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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. VII. SEPTEMBER, 1894. NO. 1.

SOCIOLOGY.

Never can there be any subject of such peculiar and unfailing interest to the thinking mind as the study of man. And as we can scarcely conceive of him as a unit, apart and alone, he must be considered in his various relations to other men. So entangled and wrapped about with intricate meshes of customs, creeds, conventionalities has man become that a definite idea of his primitive state and nature cannot be obtained. If this were possible, then, from this knowledge as a vantage-ground, the evolution of society could be distinctly traced.

Sociology, or the Science of Societies, began to be studied as a science about the time of the discovery of America, in that "fulness of times" when thought was branching out in all directions and laying hold of all things. Some even deny the existence of a Social Science, maintaining that there can never be any science of *man* since men are everywhere and always different and possess freedom of the will. Despite the partial truth of this, there are a few great principles which control all human action. One of these is that man will work for the greater compensation, other things being equal, in preference to the less. Suppose that every man, instead of trying to obtain the greatest price for property, should sell it where he could get the least. Suppose, also, that every man, instead of taking care of his own children, should provide for his neighbor's children. What a revolution in society there would be! Those who refuse to believe in a Social Science either ignore the principles just mentioned and many other like ones, or they have too narrow a conception of the word Science. Few of the multitude of sciences are exact, *i. e.*, absolutely without fail.

Social phenomena follow the law of causation so closely that they may be predicted with as great a degree of accuracy as any other phenomena.

It is well, at the outset, to understand terms. In Sociology the word society is not limited to its modern, narrow meaning, but would include all organizations of mankind. A society is an organization and the word is applied to any association of men with one another. The science of Sociology is so intimately connected with all other sciences that it may be said to include them all. Social development aids, and is aided by the development of all the arts and sciences. Architecture, painting, music, poetry, as well as physical and metaphysical sciences are made possible by social progress. And we may go farther and trace the connection between certain features of society and corresponding styles of the arts. For instance, the civilization of the age of chivalry, when women were idealized and worshipped, produced the divine conception of women portrayed in the Madonnas of that time. It is even stated of Fra Angelico that the remarkably graceful, flowing draperies of his paintings are due to the beautiful dancing of the Florentine maidens. Thus it is seen how broad is the subject of Sociology appealing to all classes of people, no matter what particular branch of study may be holding their interest.

By a careful study and comparison of the various types of society and government of past times there is gained a knowledge of the special features of each and of the conditions and forces which caused these characteristics. In the development of a society there are two great sets of forces the external and the internal. Some contend that climate and other outer surroundings are the greatest moulders of a people; while others believe strongly in the greater potency of spiritual influences. No doubt the prominence given the one or the other varies according as the mind of the individual leans toward Materialism or idealism. Among the external forces the most powerful are climate, geographical position, moisture of atmosphere, configuration of surface, nature of soil, native Fauna and Flora. No less powerful are the spiritual agencies including the emotions of a people; such as love of war, desire for worship, strength of the blood-tie, love of home and many others. These two sets of forces are so related to each other that certain ones are always associated, for in many cases one induces the other. Thus love of home and love of country are fostered in a region of cold climate, one where

it is necessary that a considerable portion of the year must be spent indoors around a common hearthstone. Each of these external and internal forces has a corresponding distinct effect on the character of a society. It is interesting to note the many forms of organization which are the results of the several combinations of these factors. This is so certain that, given the circumstances and nature of a people, the society or government which they will form may be easily predicted. The ininfluences, material and spiritual, necessitate a certain result.

The machiney of Society has become so complex and ponderous that the mind staggers at its conception. Though the primitive state and nature of man are unknown, it seems evident that his first association was that of the family, which is a society of itself, though on a miniature scale. The family is, therefore, the great natural unit of society, and from the domestic relations and the great need for society felt in every human breast there have sprung up the multitudinous social institutions of the present. The vast structure of society divides itself into various kinds of institutions of which the ceremonial represents what is usually designated by the word society; the political, meaning the machinery of government; the ecclesiastical, including the religious organizations; the professional and industrial, in reality two names for the self-same thing—the organization. It is extremely interesting to note the relations of these institutions to each other and to the factors in their development. As an example it will be found that a monarchical form of government is always accompanied by a very ceremonious social life, a formal religion containing many rites and ceremonies, and a cramped and undeveloped industrial organization, as well as by merciless tyranny in the home. These conditions vary as the government tends towards absolute or limited power. An absolute monarchy has, as a rule, grown up in an inland country, with a tropical or semi-tropical climate, a comparatively unbroken surface, and an unvaried soil. America presents an instance of the opposite conditions, being a country of easy access to the sea, with a temperate climate, a surface of many elevations and depressions, and a soil of great variety. And in a land thus conditioned has arisen an organization of mankind in which equal rights is the common possession of all, where the tyranny of social customs is less felt than in other countries, where religious rights and forms are rapidly losing ground, and where the division of labor is well-nigh

complete. The great personal freedom in the domestic relations is also worthy of notice.

One of the great foundations of social organization is inequality.

Man lives in great numbers and human society is rendered possible only as there is in every breast the hope of attaining something higher. The possession of property and the institution of marriage are the great corner-stones of civilized government. The safety of each has been threatened again and again by the idea of equality. It has been attempted many times to carry the idea of common property into execution, but always it has been accompanied by distressing results. As an outcome of this tendency may be mentioned the great socialistic movement so powerful in France and Germany and even in our own country. The sentiment is much stronger than might at first be supposed, and often represents great latent force where it is least suspected. Without the individual ownership of property there would be no incentive to work on the part of the masses. Industries would be paralyzed and life made impossible for the present multitude of men. The sanctity of the home and of the domestic relations is being invaded, not so much by the divorce laws, as by a growing sentiment, taught by a self-styled cultured class and chiefly influencing our women, a sentiment that there can be nobler and higher duties in life than those of the family. Any system of education that sets up intellectual culture above the cultivation of the moral nature and the affections is radically wrong. The intellect must ever be subservient to the moral affections, and men and women must remember to be men and women before they are laborers or rulers, if we are ever to have any perfect social life.

At present the world is stirred by tumult and unrest; people are dissatisfied with existing conditions. There is danger that in the mad rush for change the old may be destroyed before the new is brought to life. There seems to be a tendency toward coöperation on the part of man kind universally; and serfdom in every shape is giving way to a just appreciation of all men.

In times to come, equivalence, not as many think equality, will be the key-note of all societies. In some cases there is a difference as well as a distinction between these two terms. The whole structure of a society may be regarded as an individual human being. And as the body has many members and not all equal, so in a society there may be equivalence but never equality of the members.

What is the perfect society and how may it be attained?

This is the outcome of it all. Is it an idle fancy to see men arranging conditions for a perfect society and government, putting into practice the best which they know? We have noticed that the character of a society is determined by the external and internal factors in its evolution. A spot with the ideal conditions of climate, etc., may be sought out, or who can tell but that it yet may to a certain extent be made? Every year the nature of the soil is changed at will and vegetable production likewise. Even climate and many other outer conditions are known to have been modified artificially. In some of our western states by means of irrigation the desert has been made fit for the habitation of man. Then when the suitable locality has been chosen, may there not be brought hither people possessing the desired characteristics, or rather may not the spiritual forces which will make a happy combination be brought together in one place? It is more probable that this will be done gradually, by means of education and the application of scientific principles to daily life. But this question will be answered only by the thought and labor of coming days. For since the beginning of the race men have been constantly, tho' unconsciously striving for a perfect type of society. Great minds and hearts have "struggled, failed, and organized" in pursuit of what many deem a will-o'-the-wisp. Gazing backward through the long vista of time through which we have come to be what we are, we see Plato absorbed in his vision of a greater good, a deeper happiness for the human race. In his Republic he sets forth his earnest though impractical ideas of the organization of a people. We see later More dreaming dreams of his Utopia, and but yesterday Bellamy endeavoring to work out a solution of the same great problem.

But we would not be theorists, seeking the impossible. Slowly and painfully a conception of the perfect society is being obtained. Whatever good is to be gained will be gained gradually. Mankind is incapable of suddenly receiving a better form of government, or society, or religion. Why not, once for all, abandon the idea that there can ever be any perfect social, political, or religious organization while humanity is imperfect as it is, or that the character of any society can rise above that of its average member? A simple study of societies as simply constituted will show to the thoughtful mind that, on the whole, existing societies, governments, and kindred organizations are very nearly as good

as they can be under the present conditions.

A society is merely an organization; it can never materially differ from the average of its constituents. If men could but be brought to believe this, it would be a long step toward the attainment of that perfection of society which all nations desire.

There is such a diversity of belief as to what constitutes a perfect society that it is impossible for all to be realized. It is most likely, as has always happened when the condition of mankind has been ameliorated, that the greatest benefits will be gained by compromise.

The experience of all countries has been that no party or faction is wholly right or wrong. It is the resultant of all opposing forces that brings the greatest good. A spirit of progress and a spirit of conservatism united, acting as centrifugal and centripetal forces keep the human race in its course and produce a better result than either, of itself, could do. Like Janus of old, we must keep one face looking toward the future and one toward the past. counting as false and cowardly only him who has no faith in mankind as a whole, and who will not believe that the condition of mankind is growing better, year by year, century by century.

LUCILLE ARMFIELD.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.

The subject sounds somewhat ostentatious. You may be thinking of the dictionary or the laboratory. Give yourself no uneasiness, however, neither arouse your thoughts for a splendid effort in mental gymnastics.

But please give to us as much honest and candid attention as you would give a debator if you were a judge in your literary society, and we trust that you will be entertained and benefited.

Looking at our race personified as an individual, we find him busily searching for something he has lost. What he has lost he hardly knows, hence is not sure for what he is looking. But out of his being a life has gone, a peace has vanished, a hope has fled. He knows that there is something lacking, that the sum of life is not complete, that the true fires of inspiration have gone out, that the song of his soul has lost its music or else has ceased to sing at all. The consciousness

of that loss is with him day and night, and to supply or regain it he makes every endeavor. Strange to say, he looks everywhere but at the right place to find the prize. To reduce to a science therefore, or rather to tell of the science which long since was invented, whereby man can obtain this object of his soul's desire must certainly be practical in its import.

We say that he is looking on all sides to get satisfaction. He tries pleasure in all its forms. For awhile he is pleased, but ere long gets through the program and finds himself deceived. He turns into the avenue of wealth and gathering abundance of the world's goods, thinks that now his elixir is found, but "an innate longing fills his soul" and his tinsel only mocks him, so powerless is it to fill his emptiness. He tries the pursuit of knowledge, a nobler aim, but nevertheless a failure. For coming forth from the halls of learning, wherein he has spent years of earnest study, hoping thus to find in the end his great desire, he sits alone and weeps over the failures, the disappointments and the vanity of life and is almost glad that the farce is about to be ended, if it were not that the future looks darker than the past. Or, again, he spends his time in the delights of travel, but beside Niagara or among the Alps, he is suddenly conscious of the same piercing want and his soul cries out for something fairer than the face of nature, higher and more enduring than the mountains. His fellows offer to him political honors and his name becomes a "household word," but the pleasure lies in winning not in thinking of the prize when it is obtained, and in the end we hear him say in the person of our country's greatest orator: "If I had life to live again I would not be a politician." So he finds not his soul's desire here, but thinks of his loss of popularity. Life is yet empty. His soul is dreary.

And now he tries the noblest of all his futile efforts. By doing good to his fellow man he will gain the peace that he so greatly desires. But neither by "good works" does the comfort come, though he gets a little satisfaction in the thought that he is doing some one good. He thinks that maybe in himself there lies a power undeveloped which may bring him rest, but if he obeys his conscience he will find that what he "would do he cannot," and even if it always led him aright the truth flashes on his soul that his heart still hungers and is but a dreary waste.

This heart void, this soul hunger is not peculiar to our own day alone. King Solomon in his autobiography says that he acquired

more wisdom than all his predecessors. He sought out all of the work done under heaven, but all was vanity and knowledge only increased his sorrow. He builded him a magnificent estate. His palaces were the finest that skill and wealth could erect. Vineyards, gardens, orchards and parks beautified his grounds, and here and there pools of water mirrored the trees and skies. His stalls were full of cattle and herds. Trained servants did his bidding. Silver, gold, and the "peculiar treasure of kings" flowed into his treasuries. The finest of singers and the most skilful musicians filled his palace with the richest music. Kings and queens courted his favor by bestowing upon him the costliest gifts. Whatever his eyes desired he kept not from them. But hear him in the midst of his regal honor and splendor: "Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought and on the labour that I had laboured to do, and behold all was vanity and a striving after wind and there was no profit under the sun." None of these things had filled the vacancy of his heart. None of these things had been to him the "Science of Life"

If in none of the pursuits of the world nor yet in himself, man finds his need supplied, whither shall we turn. No chemist has ever invented a charm to steal us away from the ills of life or to restore the long lost treasure to our hearts. But down the centuries there comes a voice full of sympathy, love and hope, yet with the authority and wisdom of a god, for he who spoke was God and ever shall be. The wonder is that though men intellectually assent that Jesus was the Christ, that he was both God and man, that his humanity was strengthened up, lit up, and glorified by his divinity, as the sun gets its preeminence from the glow of its fiery heat, that he died on the cross a ransom for their souls, are yet unwilling to practically accept his teachings and promises. But listen: "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth," "I am the way, the truth, and the life;" "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light." And again through the voice of his prophet hear him say: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. Incline your ear and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live." "In him was life and the life was the light of men." "Every one that drinketh of this water" (that is material water) shall thirst again: but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up unto eternal life. "Christ alone can give to man what he most longs for. He gives peace like a river. He, through the Holy Spirit who is the Comforter and the Guide into all truth makes us drink of the river of God's pleasures, satisfies the minutest longing of the soul and causes it to once more sing the song which it lost in Paradise, the new—a grander and more triumphant strain. "Christianity is the science of life." In Christ Jesus we find strength of character, steadfast and noble purpose, peace and joy and hope eternal, perfect love to God, perfect love to man. The whole-hearted, sanctified christian, above all others "thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best." In the midst of trial he can say like the holy Ignatius in the hands of the Inquisitors: "You cannot confiscate my property, for my treasures are in heaven. You cannot banish me, for my home is in the Lord. You cannot take my life, for my life is hid with Christ in God." Or if he be in the midst of public honor he can say with Gladstone: "All I think or write or hope is based upon the atonement of Christ—the one central hope of our wayward race." He who does not know Christ has not yet begun to live, has not yet solved the "Science of Life."

JOS. H. PEELE.

MATERIALISM.

For ages man has been an object of profound study to himself. Conscious of an external world, he has ever been reaching beyond himself into the regions of the unknown. He has investigated the laws of nature, brought her forces into subjection to his will, and utilized them for accomplishing his purposes. Not content with this world he has included the heavenly bodies in the field of his investigation, and by careful observation is able to determine their course. In questions dealing with the abstract his

power of thought is none the less wonderful. As he continually advances in knowledge his intellectual power seems limitless. But when he begins to study himself, the center of this power, he meets an impassable barrier. Physiology explains the human body and the functions of its various members; psychology treats of the mind, its different modes of action, and its relation to the body; but what is the mind itself, the Ego which controls material man? Where may it be found? Man appears for a short time on the stage of human action; he passes away leaving the results of his labors to succeeding generations; but whither goes that part which animated his mortal body and produced these works, and whence did it come?

Attempting to solve the mystery we seek in different parts of the body for the seat of the mind. By careful experiments it has been found that interference with the brain checks the process of thought. Hence we hastily conclude that thoughts originate in the brain; and as certain physical conditions of the body are accompanied with mental phenomena, it is apparent that mind and body are so intimately connected that in our present state of being, neither can be properly developed independently of the other.

Acting on this conclusion the materialist traces, in the following manner, the growth of the mind. Matter, the universal mother of created things, consists of infinitely small particles called atoms. From the beginning these particles, or first principles, have been uniting and separating, undergoing countless changes according to inherent laws, the fit combination alone remaining, their structure being determined by the number, size, and position of atoms. By such a process the worlds were created. Matter continually assumed higher forms till vegetable life was produced. The next step was animal life, in the earliest stages of which the entire organism possessed an indefinite tactual sense; but as it received repeated impressions from without, different parts became specially responsive to particular stimuli until the five senses were clearly defined and corresponding organs established. Evolution continued through the ages till the brain was formed, upon which the outside phenomena act, through the senses, in such a manner that this organ is aroused to action in a peculiarly complicated motion among its atoms, which, by striking one against another in rapid succession, generate thought. The result is man, whose brain, at the beginning of his existence, like a wax tablet, is ready to receive

impressions; and his subsequent life is, according to Spencer, "a continuous adjustment of internal to external relations."

Let us fairly apply the test to this theory. At once an unanswerable question arises. If the individual atoms constituting the brain are themselves without sensation, how can their combined action produce thought without the aid of higher force? Or, if they possess in themselves an active principle, independent of spirit, why is it that they cease to act as soon as the body dies? Surely no matter has been lost, yet the thinking power is absent. When they tell us that the senses are the thought producing agencies, we refer to the fact that some of the senses may be deficient or entirely wanting, yet the mind is not impaired. Besides, an artificial means, as a glass lens in the case of sight, may largely supply a defect in the natural organ; and in such an instance the eye is no more a part of the real self than is the glass lens. Hence we have just as much reason to conceive of our existence apart from the body as within it. The atomic theory also proves incompetent to account for conflicting thoughts. Furthermore, we can make no satisfactory analysis of the mind by disregarding the spiritual nature. Man is fully conscious of his own existence and free-will. Does this consciousness come from the mere clashing together of particles of matter? Grant even that sensation can be created in this manner; the simultaneous action of free-will and thought cannot be shown to be an outgrowth of this process. This machinery of atoms, however perfect it be, can work only according to fixed laws regardless of man's will; yet we know that he consciously directs his thoughts and passions, either restraining them or urging them to greater activity. The essential difference between physical and mental phenomena is very apparent. How from the same quality of matter in one case gross material things can be produced, and in the other the most delicate mental operations likewise remains unsolved by this theory.

The materialist endeavors to strengthen himself in his position by reminding us of the relation of physical to mental growth in the person, or the correspondence of the higher state of mind to the more fully developed organism, as in the superiority of man over the brute; he becomes still more confident in referring to the mind in deranged and unconscious states, and asks us to account for these mental phenomena by ignoring the condition of the body in each instance. We fully acknowledge the influence of matter on

mind, for so long as the two are connected, the latter is limited more or less by the former; and if the instrument through which mind works is impaired, as in the case of insanity, or only partially developed, as in the infant, we may expect corresponding results. Taking the idea of consciousness as a necessary element of the real self, they ask us to account for the real self while the person is in a state of insensibility. We reply that no proof can be furnished that the spiritual nature ceases to exist during this interval. On the contrary, when the body returns to its normal condition, the same mind as before is manifest; and even in the moment of final dissolution, when disease has completed its work upon the body, this consciousness often asserts itself unwearied and wholly unimpaired. If we deny the existence of consciousness, on the same ground the "evidence of the senses," the "decision of reason," "conservation of energy," and various other conclusions of science may be rejected. Since hidden forces, as gravitation, electricity, and the like, are at work all about us, why cannot man, the grandest creation, be controlled by a higher and spiritual force? They argue farther that if there be in man this higher nature which gives him free-will, it must be the cause of all his wrong-doing. To this we fully agree, for in the ability to know the right and the wrong and to choose between the two, we find conscience and the very essence of the idea of sin. We agree with them also that what we call will-power is possessed by some of the brute animals, nor does such admission on our part weaken our ground of argument. Indeed, Bishop Butler in this connection ascribes immortality to these animals. However, the fact that they, as well as man have volition, does not necessarily prove either to be immortal, but it does prove that volition cannot be produced from material sources. As a last resort, they require as good evidence for the existence of the soul as they can give for that of the body. First let them prove that matter does exist. They claim that we perceive external objects through the senses. This perception is essentially the same as inward consciousness. These states of consciousness they hold to be mere phenomena devoid of spiritual essence; then these phenomena must include all abstract qualities; and soon they prove the non-existence of all matter, themselves included. This leads into the domain of idealism, but one extreme is as plausible as the other.

The materialist, taking nothing for granted, and maintaining that no conclusions are reasonable

which are not drawn from the study of nature, sets forth a theory even more difficult to comprehend than that of spiritual forces, while it fails to account satisfactorily for some of the most important mental operations. Refusing to recognize a divine will in the works of nature, he virtually deifies a universal self-existent power. In the light of this theory, the foundation of all moral teaching is undermined; spiritual intercourse is declared a fallacy; that inward tendency which has ever led man to look toward a power higher than himself must be pronounced a vile deception; and the hope of an eternal future life, long cherished by the human race, is nothing more than a dream. Either accepting or rejecting this theory, we are obliged to pause on the threshold of the "Unknown." In the one case, man comes to the same end as the lowest brute, and the problem of his existence remains forever unsolved; in the other, he attains perfection, and "the Unknown and the Unknownable" are at last unfolded to his view.

F. W. GRABS.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

Perhaps no company in the thriving town of High Point, contained more happy hearts, in proportion to the numbers, than that gathered in the Female Seminary building on the evening of Aug. 10th, 1894.

For some weeks the possibility of holding a meeting of the Guilford College Alumni, to be followed by a banquet had been discussed. The discussion crystalized in the appointment of committees on Arrangement and Invitation.

That these committees did well the work assigned them was amply proven when, at 7:30 P. M., twenty members, four honorary members and one invited guest proceeded in an informal manner to the dining room where at a well supplied and beautifully decorated table, they found, on each plate, a slip of paper containing the name of the person to whom the seat had been allotted. The interest in the search for place, and the curiosity to know who each one's neighbor would be overcame all tendency to the embarrassment or stiffness.

The table was well served and when the third course, consisting of addresses, was announced, all were ready to receive their portion with gladness.

The first speaker, Allen Jay of Earlham College, Ind., handled well the subject assigned him, (Double Blessedness,) and so inspired many of his hearers that, when he told them marriage had been the greatest success of his life, they determined to go and do likewise. Others were encouraged to abide in patience the time of waiting.

Pres. L. L. Hobbs spoke of the "Relation of the Alumnus to the College" and expressed the hope that the service rendered might be mutual.

Virginia Ragsdale, of '92, who, for two years has been taking post-graduate work at Bryn Mawr College, Penn., spoke on "Graduate Study." Her communication was both interesting and instructive.

A. W. Blair, of class of '90, discussed the subject of "Co-Education," giving the advantages and what are sometimes considered disadvantages; but we think the weight of his argument was in favor of co-education.

During the following courses, ice-cream and cake, and fruit, the company manifested the utmost satisfaction with themselves and the world in general. This feeling continued unabated throughout the evening.

In the early part of the evening a business meeting was held, in which each of the six Graduate Classes was represented. The object of the meeting was to consider the propriety of making an "Annual Society Meeting of the Alumni" an established thing. The proposition was approved and the evening of Commencement day selected as the time. A committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for each meeting.

One of the most gratifying features of the occasion was that every one present was a successful and active worker in some field of usefulness; and each could extend to all the others the right hand of fellowship and good cheer.

May Guilford College continue to send forth *such*, and *only such* children into the world.

M. E. M.

The Guilford Collegian.

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SEPTEMBER, 1894.

Those who assume control of the seventh volume of the COLLEGIAN fully realize the difficulties incurred by inexperience. Yet we have no excuses or apologies to render for mistakes that we never intend to make, and enter into the work fully confident that, with the aid of its many friends, we can make this volume of the journal as interesting and instructive as any previous one.

Students who have never attended the College before must have realized, ere this, that their presence is an inspiration to those whose acquaintance with the College has grown more mature.

We think, however, that the columns of the COLLEGIAN should contain still another word of welcome. We are truly glad that you have chosen the halls which we have learned to love as the environment of your further development. And may the development include your physical and spiritual as well as your intellectual, that the strongest manhood and womanhood possible may be the result of your efforts. We also deem it not too selfish to hope that whatever strength and power you may receive while here may have a reflex influence upon the College in future years.

Kindness, promptness and earnestness are three things which every student should strive to observe in the relations to his fellow students and instructors.

The student, whose acts are the expressions of a kind motive, whether in his study, in the parlor, in the dining hall, in the recitation room, or on the playground, will always be one with great influence over his fellows.

It will also gain for him the confidence of his associates and unlock the secrets of their lives so that he may sympathize with them.

By promptness we solve many of the perplexities of student life and shun numerous hinderances to College work. The task

that is begun in time is much more likely to be finished properly than if begun too late. One of the most common excuses for poorly prepared lessons is, so many other duties claim my attention;" now if students will form the habit of promptness, conflicting duties will generally be banished.

And lastly, if we exercise a degree of earnestness in our work, we will soon become interested and an easy mastery of it is almost sure to follow. A student of this type shows to his instructors and fellows that he has some idea what it means to pursue a College course and thus incite their sympathy at once.

We wish that something might be said or done that would arouse a deeper interest in Guilford and her workings.

Every one, if he is at all acquainted with this College, should feel in some degree interested in what we have and how it is manipulated.

It is an institution peculiar to itself.

Being co-educational its mission is duplex and of a lofty character. Realizing that this character is to be sustained, we set about it with a strong determination. But if our efforts are not appreciated by the outside world, and especially by the sect to whom the college more particularly belongs, retrogradation is sure.

It is the earnest desire of the editors, that all who read this article, may during the coming year express their approval in whatever manner they see fit.

The Museum has become a special feature of interest. So important does the College deem it, that a collector has been kept in the field all summer. As a consequence rare specimens of bird life, minerals, reptiles, etc., were added. All tending to make it already the best college collection in the State. Your donations in this line are gladly received.

Never forget the Young Men's Christian Association work that was begun here in '89. The result of our labors in this direction only time can show.

You who are in the profession of teaching can certainly do no better than to carefully prepare your pupils for an even entrance in college, and by this fill our ranks with good and honest students.

There are many other things as well known as those above mentioned that may be done for the advancement of Guilford, but to call your attention to one more, will no doubt be sufficient.

Support your college paper.

Not so much financially as otherwise. After your subscription is paid we can ask no more;

but there are those who can well afford to contribute an article once or twice during the year. This will make our college magazine more interesting and instructive. It will give it a tone that all are glad to recognize in a journal of this sort.

Instead of issue after issue being filled with productions prepared for another purpose entirely, it would contain something calculated to arouse a special interest, and which THE COLLEGIAN could proudly call her own.

It is the earnest request of those who assume the management of THE COLLEGIAN that you give them your hearty support.

That part of a student's life which holds a relation to the class-room of any college is very important.

It is there that he receives the fundamental principles of truth which seem inexhaustible in such great fountain heads of knowledge.

Prof. Thwing has said, "The class room is another name for opportunity, it is the door-way through which the young man can walk into the treasure-house of humanity's achievements; it is the rock on which he can lay the timbers of the ship of his life, and in a certain length of time fit and equip it for the voyage of his career."

The four years which a person spends in college assures him of a higher success in anything he undertakes than he would have had had he not undergone just such severe discipline as one finds no where else outside of college walls. It not only gives information about mental training, but it gives culture and develops character.

Yet there are persons who simply waste time that is not their own in idleness, and count it fortunate if they *pass* on final examination.

It is not in every case that the student is to blame for this. Having started in college with a desire to learn he becomes thoroughly disgusted before half the term has expired, because of the arduous duties assigned by the too enthusiastic professors. The result is that he soon becomes discouraged and never completes the college course.

How important it is that the lessons should not be too onerous. This is in conformity to the old maxim: "A little at a time, and that done well," etc., which we all are compelled to admit is a good one.

The student who gets most out of his studies is the one who applies himself to them for the thought that lies hidden there and not from a sense of duty.

It is not the fellow who can

give all the rules of a Latin grammar or is able to go through a theorem in Geometry most correctly that will make the best success in life; but it is he who never gives up a subject until he has given it his best effort—this being his chief characteristic, success will certainly be the reward.

The recitation, after all, is the most important factor of college life. It is there we can catch a glimpse of our ideal of the true, the pure and the beautiful. If we fail to recognize the importance of the class-room, we fail to accomplish the purpose for which we came, and will go away very little benefited from our efforts.

Nothing should hinder us from a thorough pursuit of the prescribed course of study, for any such hinderances are greatly to our disadvantage.

Young men and women, as you have entered our college for the purpose of obtaining knowledge, we wish to encourage you in your work.

Be thoughtful and earnest; listen attentively to what your teacher explains to you, and afterwards ponder over it; search out the practical thought in your studies; work with energy and resolution, and remember that success treads on the heels of every right effort.

The battle of life, in by far the greater number of cases, must necessarily be fought up hill, and to win without any exertion would be to win without honor. Just so with a life at Guilford, never give up, but looking to the men who have preceeded us in college halls, who have met the difficulties of such an experience and solved them, let us cheerfully press forward to the day of graduation.

In their enthusiasm to advance in what is sometimes called practical knowledge, many often fail to appreciate the importance of what, in the female schools, are termed the "accomplishments." While every student should desire to learn the fundamentals of natural science, of language, of mathematics, and of literature; and should, if practicable, continue to pursue whichever of these lines of study he likes best, one should not be so entirely engrossed by these as to leave totally unexplored other fields, the cultivation of which might yield, to some, richer grain than could be gleaned from a more sober soil. We refer to the study of music and of art.

From year to year, the course of study of Guilford Collage has been raised higher and higher. Last year two new departments were introduced—music and art.

In the former, a beginning was made, the germ, as it were, was planted which we hope will con-

tinue to develop until it matures into a flourishing plant giving delight to all who perceive its beauty.

When we remember that a talent for music is one of the Father's good gifts; and that through its instrumentality the members of a family are brought into closer sympathy; and that by its strains the prodigal has been reminded of the songs heard in his childhood and has been awakened to a sense of his lost condition, we are glad that at Guilford College the aesthetic nature may be developed through this agency. Then let all who possess this gift, this ability to appreciate and render whatever is rythmical in sound strive to cultivate the talent.

The chorus class, recently organized may be a mere beginning; if faithfully attended and supported, it may develop, in some, undreamed of powers of song. Let every pupil be earnest in trying to aid in the perfection of the music department of our college. Its influence will be felt in a very practical way, in a way that the very youngest student may recognize; and all interested in the college will feel its power.

All who were favored to witness the Art exhibit at last year's commencement have nought but words of commendation for the work accomplished in that department.

This, too, is a most interesting and useful study. While learning to make fine distinctions in form and color, excellent drill in accuracy is received.

Though the first steps in drawing may seem, to some, unattractive, yet if we consider the pleasure that comes after several rounds of the ladder have been mounted we can endure some "toiling upward in the night."

The importance of having some knowledge of art is becoming more and more apparent. The artisan, whatever his trade may be, cannot pursue it satisfactorily without the ability to plan or draw. It is the very foundation of architecture and designing. The day is fast approaching when it is difficult to be a successful teacher of the natural sciences without being able to make sketches of physical phenomena.

In these days of kindergartens and special primary schools, let the college student see to it, that the "twelve-year old man" does not excel him in the rudiments of art.

An extended course in art to one talented in this direction is very desirable, since rightly pursued it cannot but be elevating and inspiring. If with a knowledge of art, classical culture is blended a realm of unrivalled beauty may be entered.

LOCALS.

—Foot-ball,

—Freshman essays.

—Good crowd from Randolph.

—Wanted, by the young ladies, a new tennis court.

—Capt. Lindley announces a small hoboker crowd this term.

—A new wind-mill, seventy-five feet high, has been erected at Founders'.

—A mystery at Founders'—how senior Brown came by his "black eye."

—Communication from Father Grabbs: "Count me a life-time subscriber for THE COLLEGIAN."

—The Chemical Laboratory has recently received some needed additions in apparatus and arrangements.

—Miss Lollie Worth, '92, who last year attended Mrs. Hemmingway's school for Physical Training, gave the young women an instructive talk on Physical Culture one evening last week.

—There has been but little society scheming this fall, nevertheless the Literary Societies are booming.

—Elizabeth Potis, an aged Friend, who has long lived in New Garden neighborhood was buried Sept. 4th.

—Barber Jordan has expressed a hope that long hair will not be in fashion this fall, as the foot-ball men nearly ruined his trade last winter.

—Wm. T. Parker of Baltimore, a prominent student at Guilford a few years ago, spent several days here recently, visiting his parents and friends.

—The College lake, which promised to afford much pleasure to the students this winter, was swoolen by late rains and the dam broken.

—Mary Lamb, teacher of the Primary school, left with her daughter the first of the month for Bridgewater, Mass., where she will enter the State Normal.

—When the students returned to College at the opening of this term they were very much gratified at the numerous improvements about the campus and halls—new walks, bath-rooms refitted, new class-room accommodations, etc.

—Under the management of our new music teacher, Miss Adah Craven of Concord, N. C., the chorus classes have been organiz-

ed and are now giving convincing evidence of their vocal powers.

—Dr. J. C. McCracken's new residence is now complete and adds much to the appearance of our village.

—David White, A. B., is now a member of the faculty. His presence is an inspiration to undergraduates both in a literary and athletic sphere.

—The new Art Studio at King Hall presents a very attractive appearance, and its accommodation to students is a great improvement over last year.

—Miss Nannie Lee, who has been teaching in the mission school at Matamoras, Mexico, paid a short visit to the College recently. Her accounts of the work there are very interesting.

—We wish to call the attention of those at the College to the advertisements in THE COLLEGIAN. These advertisements help support the journal, and it is due the firms who thus aid us, that we patronize them.

—Base ball and tennis are both being indulged in, but foot-ball is by far the most popular game. While only four of last year's team are playing, there are a number of new men now in training, who are excellent material.

—Prof. White's remarks at the chapel one morning not long since on "Conscience Money" were very appropriate. We regret that some of the subscribers of THE COLLEGIAN who have failed to remit for a few years, were not present.

—Ed. M. Wilson spent a week at the College recently visiting friends before proceeding to Union Springs, New York, where he has accepted the chair of Latin in the Friends' College of New York Yearly Meeting. We extend to him our best wishes, and bespeak for him great success.

—"Mr. Haviling" is to be congratulated for his success at the Reception in the humorous line. His ability to deliver a "funny speech" is very evident, and we truly believe that "stumpy Zaccheus" crawled gracefully down from his position "up a tree." All were convinced that he spoke "to the point."

Y. M. C. A. ITEMS.

The Y. M. C. A. work this fall has opened up very encouragingly. The efforts of the Fall Campaign committee have, we believe, resulted in much material good. The Association rooms were fitted up with games, table of papers and journals, and accommodations for arranging the toilet. The new men were cordially invited to the rooms and every effort made to cause them to feel at home. At the first business meeting fifteen new members were received.

The reception for new students given in connection with the Y. W. C. T. U., Saturday evening, Aug. 25th, was an occasion of much enjoyment. After being opened with devotional exercises, addresses were given by Pres. Hodgin for the Association, and by Miss Dora Bradshaw in behalf of the young women's society.

They were followed by Pres. Hobbs, who, in a number of well chosen remarks welcomed all, both new and old, to the best that Guilford affords. Music was furnished by the chorus class and solos by Miss Craven. Many visitors were present and joined in the games which occupied the remainder of the evening.

PERSONALS.

T. W. Costen is now reading law at Gatesville, N. C.

Cornelius Knight, a student of N. G. B. S. in the '70's, has charge of the College Farm.

H. D. Raiford, who was here last spring, is working on his father's farm near Ivor, Va.

F. Walter Grabs, of the class of '94, is now assistant professor in Salem Boys' School, Salem, N. C.

John Lowe, a student here in '91, holds a position as clerk in the clothing house of W. G. Penry, Lexington, N. C.

Mr W. E. Farlow, who was here in '90, is a shipping clerk in the Roads Belt Manufacturing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wm. J. Armfield, '94, has a situation in the Home Furniture Co., High Point, N. C.

Miss Laura Cox is now performing household duties at her home near Goldsboro, N. C.

Prof. J. W. Woody, who held

the Chair of History at Guilford College twelve years, has been elected President of Whittier College, Whittier, Cal.

Alzanon Alexander, of the class of '91, is with his father in the mercantile business at High Point.

—O. P. Moffitt, '96, and E. C. Blair, '95, are clerking in the store of Moffitt Brothers, Lexington, N. C.

Prof. A. W. Blair, '90, after spending the summer with his relatives in North Carolina, has returned to his school in Jenkinstown, Penn.

Joseph E. Blair, of the class of '96, has this year given up the duties and pleasures of student life to become Principal of Rural Hall Academy. THE COLLEGIAN wishes him a successful year in his chosen profession.

Prof. E. C. Perisho, who was Professor of Mathematics here from '87 to '93, spent a few weeks in Wisconsin this summer working with the State geologists. He expects to return to the University of Chicago.

Prof. Caswell Grave spent the summer at his home in Indiana. He has been engaged in making Botanical and Biologicial collections. This year he returns to Earlham College where he will complete the course.

S. Addison Hodgin, '91, is professor in the High Point School.

W. Jasper Thompson, '92, is now professor in the school at Friendsville, Tenn.

On the 18th of last July Robert H. Cronk, a member of the first graduating class of the College, was married to Miss Marion Darden, who was also a student here in '88 and '89. They are now keeping house in Pickering, Ont. THE COLLEGIAN extends congratulations.

Mr. Henry C. Cude and Miss Esper A. Dorsett, who were students here in the '80's, were married on the 21st of last June, and are now enjoying home-life on the farm of Cude Brothers, near Colfax, N. C.

The past four years Mr. Cude had charge of the College farm and proved himself an able farmer.

Those who are acquainted with Jos. M. Dixon, '89, will no doubt be pleased to learn of his success in the far West. In the recent Republican Convention in Missoula county, Montana, this young member of the local bar was nominated, amid great applause, for County Attorney. The county paper says: "In acknowledging the nomination Mr. Dixon made a very favorable impression by his manly and clever speech."

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Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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OUR AUTUMN FLOWERS.

As Bryant has so beautifully expressed it in his poem,

> "The wild flower and the violet
> They perished long ago;
> And the brier-rose and the orchids
> Died amid the summer's glow,"

and in the course of Nature it can not be long before these are followed by "the golden-rod upon the hill and the aster in the wood," still I hope that a few thoughts on the science of Botany, and a brief description of some of our most interesting Autumn flowers may not be entirely out of date in the October COLLEGIAN.

First a few words on the early history of Botany. The plants which adorn the globe more or less in all countries must necessarily have attracted the attention of mankind from the earliest times, and the science which treats of these dates back to the days of Solomon.

The Chaldeans, Egyptians and Greeks were the early cultivators of the sciences, and Botany was not neglected, although the study of it was mixed up with crude speculations as to vegetable life, and as to the change of plants into animals. Little however was done in the science of Botany properly so called until the 16th century, when the revival of learning dispelled the darkness which had long hung over Europe. John Ray, a native of Essex, born in 1628, did much to advance the science. He separated flowering from flowerless plants. Various steps were taken describing and arranging into classes until near the beginning of the 18th century when Linnaeus, with his keen perceptive power, logical precision and powerful understanding produced a most important revolution in botonical science. He was able to take the crude material, of the former years, classify and system-

matize it with a success altogether unparalleled in the history of the Science.

Under Juissieu in 1789 and De-Condolle in 1802, with various modifications since their time, the Science has gradually assumed its present systemmatic form, and with but little thought of the severe discipline which these men went through we accept the results of their investigations.

We find no Fall flower so delicately beautiful as the Anemone, and none more cheering than are the many little Bluets which cover our fields in April and May, but what the Autumn flowers lack in delicacy and grace they make up in the brilliancy and beauty of coloring. The following is a brief description of a few of the flowers which may be found in the immediate vicinity of the College during the months of August and September:

The bright yellow flower, tubular in shape, growing on a tall erect stem not very much branched, is the Dasystoma flava, named from two Greek words meaning wool and mouth, and the latin flava meaning yellow. This is a very conspicuous flower along the road to the station. The bright cardinal flowers, belonging to the Lobeliads, Lobelia Cardinalis, we are all familiar with. It has a tall glabrous stem, and the exceedingly brilliant flowers grow in a bracted racune. This is one of the most splendid of our Autumn flowers. It may be found in almost any of the meadows and marshy places.

An interesting wild flower, belonging to the same family as the cultivated "Touch-me-not" is the "Impatiens fulva." It is named from the way in which it snaps, suddenly bursts its seed pod and throws its secd at maturity. It has a tender smooth succulent stem with tumid joints. The four sepals are colored and the lowest one is a closely reflexed spur. This is connected with the plant by a slender stem attached to the large end, allowing the spur to be in constant motion if there is a breath of air. On account of this delicate poise the common name of "jewel weed" is given to this plant. The color is a deep orange spotted with dark. The plant grows most abundantly in moist places and may be found where the road to Greensboro crosses the stream below Walter Benbow's house.

The flower which has interested me most this fall is a tiny orchid, Spiranthes gracilis, with the common name of "Ladies' tresses," given on account of the peculiar way in which the very diminutive blossoms are braided together in the graceful spiral about the stem. Numbers of these little orchids I

found in the yard at President Hobbs's house and it has been abundant all about us. It is very small, and almost colorless, yet it has the distinguishing characteristic of an orchid, the fringed lower lip. A child has defined an orchid as "a flower that makes faces" and this is a good definition for its distinctive feature is a twisted petal called "the lip," which is often vividly colored and grotesquely marked. There may be others, but this is the only orchid which I have found here this autumn. In the Spring there are at least six different varieties, and members of the Botany class are always delighted when they are so fortunate as to secure them.

The Gerardia purpurea is a pinkish purple, bell shaped flower with narrow linear leaves. This is very abundant and is a pleasing little flower.

The tiny white four lobed monopetalous flower often found along the walks and in damp places is called from its habitat Diodia (wayside) virginica.

The "Lion-heart," Physostegia Virginiana, has an upright wand like stem with large, showy flesh color, variegated with purple flowers. This is a beautiful flower but is not very often found. I have seen a single specimen of it this fall on the road near Daniel Worth's.

Another is the Mimulus ringens or "Monkey flower," so called from its gaping corolla, usually a violet purple, sometimes white. This plant also is a common inhabitant of ditches and mud soils, but it belongs rather to the late Summer then to the Fall.

We all know our National flower which is about us in such abundance and is certainly more perfect in its loveliness than usual this Autumn. Every where associated with the golden rod are the purple and white asters, as Whittier has given them to us in his poem on "The Autumn." These are but a few of the many flowers which fill our fields and woods. Since March each month has brought in many new varieties.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

During the past month, hundreds of young men and young women from all parts of the country, have left their homes, and the pleasant surroundings which were there afforded them, and entered upon the more serious duties of school and college life.

Among these duties which they have been, and will be, called upon to assume, may be mentioned the mental development, represented by the regular school or college work; the moral development, represented by the various religious organizations of the institutions; the development of the literary and oratorical talents, represented by the literary societies; and the physical development represented by athletics in general. Of these it would be hard to say which is the most important, but it is of the last that I wish to speak at present.

It is a duty incumbent on all of us to make the most of ourselves —to train and develop *all* our faculties to the highest degree. Indeed it would be impossible for us to develop any one of our faculties to its fullest capacity if others were left undeveloped. Then in our efforts to acquire knowledge and develop the mental faculties, we must not forget that this will result, to a greater or less degree, in failure, if we at the same time neglect the culture of the body.

How grand was the idea expressed by the greatest of all apostles when he exclaimed: "Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost."

Then how necessary it is that it be kept pure and clean; and this can be most easily accomplished if it be thoroughly developed.

It is an established fact that vegetation will wither away and die, if it be denied the heat and light of the sun; but it is a fact no less thoroughly established that the mind cannot reach its fullest development if the body is cramped and abused—if the limbs are denied the exercise which they require, and the lungs deprived of the oxygen which is so life giving to the whole system. The laws of nature are as certain in their action, and many of them as clearly formulated, as the laws which govern the heavenly bodies.

Bodily culture demands that we study and obey these laws, and if we fail to do this we must pay the penalty, which is often a broken-down constitution, consumptive tendencies, and awkward and mis-

shapen bodies. It is in the power of almost every man to acquire knowledge, to purify his own nature, to develop his own powers, and, in short, to be all that a man ought to be, and because he can do this, it is an imperative duty. No man has the right to let any part of his nature be unimproved.

All we have, is given to us, and using is the condition of keeping. If we fail to use and develop that which we have it will most certainly be taken from us.

"A language learned and not spoken soon becomes a language forgotten. An art acquired and not practiced escapes us like smoke." That part of our nature not cultivated will finally be lost to us. The limb never exercised is at last rendered useless. The mind cannot work if the body is abused, weakened, and undeveloped.

Most of the men who have achieved greatness in the world, have been men of sound vigorous bodies with great powers of endurance and steady nerves. It is not, however, to be denied that in some instances men with very frail bodies have left an enviable record.

A great soul will for a time energize a weak body and force it to accomplish what would otherwise be impossible. Chas. Darwin was delicate, almost to frailness. Pascal was an invalid early in life, and Alexander Stevens may be cited as another example of a strong mind in a frail body.

But if these men could accomplish such great things under such unfavorable conditions, what might they not have done if the body had been equal to the demands of the mind?

And how much did they fall short of giving to the world its due?

We could not do better than follow the example of the ancient Greeks. They aimed at the fullest development of both mind and body and nothing was left undone that would aid in accomplishing this. The boys and young men were thoroughly instructed in all games and athletic events. Even the girls were expected to be good gymnasts, and were not allowed to marry unless they were proficient in various exercises.

What a great blessing it would be to the human race if such a custom existed to-day.

Hundreds of people die young —in the prime of life—and then it is said of them: "Poor weak creatures, death had marked them; it was impossible for them to live." Yes it was impossible, for who can stop the onward course of that dread disease, consumption, when it once has its victim fairly in its grasp. But who was responsible for that death, the victim alone? In most cases the answer would be "No."

By no means should all deaths which occur in the prime of life be attributed to this disease, but the thin hollow chests and weak lungs which are so prevalent among school girls of to-day, constitute splendid soil in which it may, and does germinate and grow.

Fathers and mothers throughout our land think how great a sin you are committing when you neglect the physical education of your children.

If the girls and young women of the schools and colleges over the land can be taught that broad deep chests, strength of limb, and well developed lungs are worth more, and aid more in beautifying the person than than all the dress and fashion wealth can procure; then, and not till then, will we begin to realize fully the blessings of physical culture. It is true they cannot indulge in all the games and athletic contests that are open to boys and men, but riding, driving, walking, and tennis afford excellent opportunities for developing all parts of the body.

For boys and young men there can be but one opinion of the value of such games as foot-ball, base-ball, cricket, and tennis, if indulged in in the right spirit and with the proper motives.

In these, as in other things, however, excess should be avoided, for what would otherwise be a powerful aid in the culture of the body, may become the means of doing great harm.

It should be the duty of those who have in charge the physical education of students to discourage all tendencies towards excess in all kinds of athletics, and on the other hand to encourage the fullest and most complete development of the individual, even if college records suffer thereby.

The avoidance of excess not only in athletics but in all things, conduces largely to a ripe and vigorous old age. One of the finest examples of this is furnished by that grand old man—grand in all that makes manliness—William E. Gladstone. We cannot do better than follow his example, and live pure, temperate lives and thus fit ourselves for the highest and noblest duties of life. It is not the object of this article to point out the different methods by which the body may be developed, but a reasonable amount of judicious exercise each day, with an abundance of pure fresh air will, in a few months, result in incalculable good.

To be an able and profound scholar is a most worthy aim, but if in order to accomplish this, one's physicial powers are wrecked what will avail the ability to comprehend the most obstruse laws of the universe, or to solve the most difficult problems of mathematics?

It is not, however, too much work, in many cases at least, so much as a lack of sense and a failure to obey the laws of nature, that causes so many physical wrecks in the prime of life.

Men might well learn a lesson from the humble ant, which stores up food in the summer for the long hard winter. In the spring time of youth he should store up his physical forces and powers, to be drawn upon when old age has come upon him, and not, as in the case of so many, make over-drafts upon the constitution in youth; for some day nature will demand the payment of these with interest. Use, then, the body reverently. Develop every power to its highest possible capacity and put all to the noblest uses. Thus will the body become a temple, fit for the indwelling of the Holy Ghost.

AUGUSTINE W. BLAIR, '90.
Jenkintown, Pa., 10-4-'94.

A VISIT TO A NORTH CAROLINA FISHERY.

On a bright morning about the middle of April, a party of eleven young people set out from Belvidere on a trip to one of the Fisheries on the Albemarle Sound. They were not students weary of the routine of the schoolroom, yet the prospect of such a holiday was very pleasant. Those who had been before expected little novelty, yet all seemed equally enthusiastic.

In the spring, in eastern North Carolina a trip to a Fishery is becoming almost an essential pastime, indeed such an excursion is a proverbial holiday. The little party filling five vehicles, started at 6.15 A. M. The air was pure and refreshing, the weather faultless—but the dust!

It flew into every conceivable place, and, as we could not refrain from chattering about everything along the way, our mouths furnished lodgement for a goodly share. However, we consoled ourselves by remembering the old adage of the "peck of dirt which every one must eat before he dies.

About one-third the distance, the road was quite familiar, yet the most frequented spots may have peculiar charms, especially to him who lives "near to nature's heart." Modest bluets peeped at us as we passed; deep blue violets in profusion invited our attention; the sweet-scented honeysuckle wafted to us its perfume; and now and then a jessamine, which had

not faded as early as its companions, greeted our expectant eyes.

In the distance, beyond the fields the tall pines stood, their dark green shades artistically interspersed with maples, beech-nut trees and the dog-wood with its snowy blossoms. As we neared the Sound we occasionally saw along the roadside tall gum-trees completely festooned with Florida moss, arranged so beautifully according to Nature's own fancy, that it would please equally the poet and the artist. Here we noticed the farms were larger than in our vicinity, but some of them were not being cultivated because of the scarcity of labor.

At about 9.45 A. M., we arrived at Drummond's Point. A few shanties for the accommodation of the negro fishermen and their families, and an office for the proprietor constitute the dwelling houses.

Near the water's edge, stands the main Fishery building. From it, upon a gentle slope toward the water, is a floor inclined to the water's edge. Upon this slanting platform the fish are deposited from the seine. There are boards conveniently near, which, when the seine is almost in, are attached to the edge of the platform so as to hang down until the haul is in, then they are quickly adjusted perpendicularly to the plane and keep the fish from slipping back into the water.

There are two engine-houses—one on each side of the fishery building, a short distance from it. We did not examine carefully the machinery not wishing to recall unpleasant recollections of screws and pulleys. We noticed, however, that there were two large cylinders in each engine house and around one of these in each house, the large rope which holds the seine is gradually wound as it is being drawn in.

The seine is a huge net, perhaps a mile and a half long. At the top, it is bordered by a large rope to which pieces of cork are attached. To the rope which binds the bottom of the seine a movable rope is fastened, which is very heavy, that the seine may be held in place when put down.

Two small fishing boats, run by steam, are in almost constant use. One of them is named "Sarah Drummond" in memory of the wife of our own Governor Drummond.

After a haul has been made the two boats are near together, about three-fifths of the seine is upon one, the remainder upon the other. The boats go out about two miles to a mark called the Centre Bush. There they drop the seine, and taking opposite directions, let it fall along the way as far as the length of the seine will allow and bring the ends near the shore, thus forming a huge semi-circle.

As soon as the boats have returned and secured the ends of the seine, the cylinders begin their work and the blocks of cork are seen gradually approaching the shore. When the centre of curve is about sixty yards from the shore, or when the last "shift" has been made, negro men in rubber suits are seen out in the water elbow-deep "beating down the seine" that the fish may not escape from the bottom. This is very hard work, as is also that on the boats. Meantime the seine is slowly approaching; a man near each boat, waist deep in water, detachesthe weight rope from the bottom of the seine. It winds around the other cylinders in the engine house, but soon unwinds again and is drawn into the boats. The seine thus detached is piled upon the boats which have approached quite near each other.

The rope is quickly detached, a a score of men are on the inclined platform waiting to grasp the seine as soon as those in the water shall have handed it to them. They hold it firmly. Both sides are secure. The boards which have before been attached to the inclined plane in a pendent position are now placed upright. The men let go the seine and the haul is in!

And now such a sputter and a flutter! The morning sun shone down upon the scene and the fish fairly glistened and sparkled in the sunlight. There were herring in abundance, a sprinkling of shad, with now and then a flounder. Having seen the latter we better understood the force of the expression, "as flat as a flounder."

Now the fish are put upon the tables by spadefulls and the negro women dexterously take out the offal. The fish are then dumped into perforated tubs, buckets of water are dashed upon them and they are soon sleek and shining as before. The tubs hold a certain number of herrings, an account of the number of tubfulls is kept; and the size of the haul is thus ascertained.

That morning there were only sixteen thousand. In the later hauls, they caught forty thousand or more at a time. As many as two hundred and fifty thousand are sometimes caught at a single haul.

We did not have the pleasure of hearing the negro women singing at their work; but we were told that after the night hauls they make the air resound with their high pitched voices, reminding those of an older generation of the melody of the slave-woman in the Southern cotton-fields.

On account of an accident about the seine, we could not see a second haul at Drummond's Point, so we went to Greenfield's, about a mile distant. While waiting for

the haul we were amused for a short time by looking at a sturgeon. He was perhaps five and a half feet long and fifteen inches in diameter. His mouth was the peculiar part about him. There was no opening at the place which looked to be his mouth, that served for a "rooter" to dig up mud, which he likes for food. They had to turn him over for us to see the white "slot" which served as a mouth. Sometimes as many as thirteen sturgeons are caught in a single haul for herring.

When the haul came in, we felt fully repaid for all our waiting. At about 5.30 P. M., we began the homeward ride. Despite the softness of the moanlight sky, the return seemed longer than the going, since all were weary, as is usually the case at the close of a holiday.

For a time we gave full rein to memory, comparing this excursion to one a number of us had taken a few years before to the Pilot, but we could not decide which was the more enjoyable. In a few hours we were at our homes again and were glad to yield to the influence of kind Morpheus. E.

The Guilford Collegian.

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OCTOBER, 1894.

"They's something kind o'harty-like about the atmosphere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here."

The sentiment expressed in the lines quoted above, although they are taken from a vivid portrayal of farm life, is certainly prevalent with the majority of students. No one breathes more freely this bracing October air than the college man. It inspires him to better intellectual effort and helps him to forget the monotony of constant plodding.

How good it is, when the day's work is over to get into the sweaty jacket for two hours' rough and tumble. A fellow feels much better than in the mild spring breezes, when the worry of commencement is upon and his thoughts are everywhere but the place he is trying to direct them. During these months previous to bleak winter is the time for hard work.

Now, while the ground is dry and the skies are blue, out-door exercise should be taken in abundance. After the gymnasium has become the only resort, we shall often wish for autumn days, that another opportunity might turn up for a good game of tennis or of ball.

Tourists come every year to enjoy the climate, that we know so little how to appreciate. The noted author of the lines at the beginning of this article has recently been in our State for recuperation. The environments for physical and intellectual development here are excellent and there is no reason why North Carolina should not foster well rounded sons and daughters.

That the question of *good roads* is fast becoming one of vast importance to the leading men of our State, as well as to the poor and laboring class, is very clearly demonstrated by the fact that about three hundred delegates, representing many counties of the State were present when the "State Good Roads Conference" was called to order in the City Hall of Charlotte by

Dr. R. J. Brevard, president of the North Carolina Road Improvement Association, Wednesday, September 12th. During this Conference some very instructive papers were read, showing what a great disadvantage bad roads are to our country; and how good ones would increase the value of land and deepen the interest in farming, by aiding the farmer in marketing his produce; and showing how good roads would be an advantage to education and to church attendance. We are glad to see that the citizens of the "Old North State" are waking up to a sense of their duty along this line. And we trust that this movement will not be checked until the old clay roads that are now lined with ruts and mud holes are made smooth and solid. Every criminal that is imprisoned for less than ten years should be placed under a good civil engineer as overseer upon the public road and there serve out his time, instead of being sent to the penitentiary or lying in jail as an expense on the county. How very important it is then that delegates be sent from all parts of the State to join in the next session of the "Good Roads Conference" to be held in Raleigh during the State fair in October. And as the boat is now beginning to float let everyone give her a push, and ere long we will be able to see North Carolina stand pre-eminent among the other States of the Union.

In college life our time is so measured, and our duties so regular that after a while our work becomes a routine. To some it may be a *dull* routine, even reaching sometimes to endurance "long drawn out." This should by no means be the experience of any student; but if it is, there is some reason for it. An effect necessarily implies a cause.

Usually the chief reason is lack of interest in study. Interest in a subject may be developed, may be cultivated to a great extent. "But" says some one "*how* am I to become interested in a subject distasteful to me." By continued application, by that concentration of thought upon the subject which will admit of no defeat; the very mastery of the lesson will increase one's interest in it.

Let us learn to concentrate our intellectual powers upon the subject claiming our attention and not allow our minds to wander at random; when the former is done the preparation of a lesson is not a very difficult thing.

Thoroughness in our work is very much desired. The student, who learns as perfectly as he can the lesson of to-day, even though he has to plod and delve, will accomplish to-morrow's task much easier than does his companion,

who counts himself fortunate to have been asked an easy question during recitation.

"The path that has once been trod
Is never so rough to the feet,
And the lesson that once has been learned
Is never so hard to repeat"

The importauce of thoroughness in school work cannot be too much emphasized or repeated. It is the very foundation of intellectual advancement. The importance of understanding one step in the problem before going to the next, of mastering one principle of science before essaying the one just above is what very many of us need to have indelibly impressed upon our minds.

Sometimes the pupil, failing to recognize the use of learning a certain thing (it may be a seemingly unimportant character in literature) entirely neglects the task or leaves it half accomplished. This failure not only lowers the grade of the student at the time, but in his subsequent study or reading, he is conscious of deficiency for which there is no excuse save his own negligence.

Then let every one guard against the tendency to "skim over" the lesson, as it were. Should the habit be formed it would assert itself in after years in whatever might be undertaken. Let us not chafe under, but rather appreciate the discipline received in college walls, for by it are attained courage and power to solve life's problems.

When each les on is well learned, other things being equal, school-life is indeed a pleasure, its very routine is fraught with interest, the acquisition of knowledge is pleasant not burdensome, and the student almost feels his mind growing. With such experiences he does not have to wait till school-days are over to realize that they are happy days.

The most detestable of all persons is the fault-finder. He never approves of anything except that contained in the narrow limits in which he has chosen to move. Shirking every duty possible he finds nothing else to do but to complain. Such a person or class of persons are to be found everywhere not excepting the colleges.

We students are liable to form a habit of criticising. For the sake of having something to say to our fellows we set up a series of objections to our surroundings. Such radical changes are suggested that upon second thought are ridiculous and entirely beyond our right to demand. The advantages of our fathers compared with those of the present go to show the improvements that are constantly being made.

Something is needed to awaken us to a due appreciation of our opportunities. Let the good be

praised instead of presenting the dark aspect of our college. And after having been successful in life we can aid the improvements now so often discussed.

We need more college pride.

Everybody yells when the ball team is victorieus, but the man who sticks by it after a defeat, goes to work harder for its improvement, and at no time lets discouragement prevail, is the one who will make a record.

But the youth with affected accents, who wears garments of loud color, and calls the place chosen for his temporary residence a "beast of a hole" possesses more brains than sense, and in the majority of instances the paternal roof is not nearly so good as the one that is now the object of his bitterest calumnies. Good breeding is plainly identified with the person of perfect conversation and manly bearing towards his associates. It becomes every student to cultivate generous habits; be ever ready to lend a hand for the good of companions, and mutual benefit and enjoyment will be the result.

Finally let us all contribute to the even tenor of the student-body and support willingly our institutions so that it may be said of us, "A better set never was in attendance here."

"Parents on their part need to be shown that keeping children out of school to help earn a living just at that period when they most need the stimulus and change of life incident to school work, is a very questionable course. The debt we owe our children from the age of sixteen to twenty is a debt of education, and if not paid at that period can never be paid at all.

Guilford needs the support of all our members. It belongs to one as much as to another, and exists for the good it can do to all alike."

The above is taken from the report of President L. L. Hobbs to the Yearly Meeting of Friends held in High Point, N. C., last August.

If the "Course" referred to is "questionable," then we can truthfully say that in many instances it is decidedly wrong, and every parent in North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends who does not already realize this fact, (and there are hundreds of them), should in some way be convinced of their error and led to a sense of their duty.

A very moderate estimate of Friends children within the limits of the Yearly Meeting and between the ages of sixteen and twenty is 500. Less than a hundred Friends attend Guilford each year and many of these could not be included within the

above named ages, while still quite a number of others belong to other Yearly Meetings, so that less than 15 per cent. of these 500 Quaker boys and girls of North Carolina have the privilege of attending Guilford College.

But have not a great many of them been attending *other* institutions for higher education, both in this State and in the North?

We find that even this is not the case, for 3 per cent. of the 500 will safely cover this class. Thus we find that only 18 per cent. of all the Friends children within the limits of North Carolina Yearly Meeting are given the advantages of college training by their parents.

Again it must be remembered that both those in our preparatory department and those in the college department are included in the 18 per cent.

Diminishing this by substracting the number in the preparatory department we find that only 6 per cent., or about thirty of these children are yearly receiving the advantages of higher education at Guilford; while going still farther we find that less than 1½ per cent. of the children of an age, belonging to our Yearly Meeting reach their graduation day.

To persons who are interested in the best welfare of Friends in North Carolina and also in their only College such facts reveal a sad neglect either on the part of the managers of this institution or on the part of heads of families in the Yearly Meeting. We cannot believe that the former party is the one at fault, for at no other institution can *anyone* get equal advantages with the same amount of money as at Guilford College.

We do believe, however, that the fathers and mothers who are Friends fail to realize their obligation to their children and to humanity. Many, it seems, are satisfied if their offspring, "Get as good as they had." Such conditions must be changed before the Friends of North Carolina can accomplish their mission.

Suggestions from older heads who are interested in the growth of the college, as to the best methods of bringing about this change, will gladly receive notice by the COLLEGIAN.

In these days of almost constant physical or mental activity on the part of many, there is sometimes a tendency to leave the aesthetic nature undeveloped. Engrossed by work or burdened with responsibility the individual lives from day to day almost unmindful of the beauty all about. Or if not pressed by these things too often habits of carelessness and failure to observe dwarf this most excellent element of our moral being.

Many times the development of

the aesthetic nature is retarded in childhood. Parents are very desirous to prepare their children for practical life, but how seldom do they stop to listen with them to the song of a bird, to examine a flower, or to hear the gentle murmur of the rill! Often from these little things valuable lessons are left untaught. True the teacher tries to supply this defect in home-training, but her lessons must necessarily be limited.

Not only from the physical world may the aesthetic nature be cultivated—almost every one has time each day to sing a favorite song or to read a short poem and make the sentiment his own. Especially is this true of the beautiful Hebrew poetry of the Bible.

Often in our lessons, particularly in History, Science and Lanage, some thought is presented, which though seldom needed in practical life, yet the adoption of it as one's own may make sterner duties more attractive.

A proper regard for personal appearance and the charm of music and art contribute much to the development of the aesthetic nature.

But most helpful in the perfection of this moral element is careful attention to the little courtesies of life—not stiff politeness but that deference to the wishes and feelings of others which proves a friend is near. College life affords excellent opportunities for this. It is an easy thing in passing to greet each other with a pleasant good morning, and, as the muscles of the face are under the control of the will, it is possible for each one to have a cheerful countenance. The verse "Let your face be like the morning" should be oftener sung. Good humor is contagious; and if in any plausible way we can revive the spirits of a fellow-student let us not fail to do so, remembering that each one is in a sense "his brother's keeper."

All cannot be poets, all may not with Wordsworth be inspired, at sight of "the meanest flower that blows," with "thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears." But every one can strive to better appreciate the "beauty that all about us lies" and to practice more the little courtesies of daily life.

LOCALS.

—Those pumpkin pies!

—Two new horses on the College farm.

—An elevator has been erected at Founder's Hall.

—A new hack now meets students at the station.

—The young ladies gymnasium has received some new apparatus.

—The students have been seated in King Hall according to height.

—The Art Studio has just received a large number of casts of objects for study.

—We understand that Wilson Carroll is second in command among the chorus classes.

—A new organization among the overworked inmates of Archdale, "The Sons of Rest."

—Should subscribers fail to receive the COLLEGIAN regularly they will please notify the Business Manager.

—Lucian Smith has returned home after having spent the past season pitching for the Petersburg, Va., base-ball team. He will continue his practice during the winter.

—Young Guilford orator: "Had Benj. Franklin not invented electricity we would not have had our steam engines, etc."

—One of our senior young men was recently heard to say that music (teachers) is what soothes his "savage breast."

—The Primary School opened a few days ago with a good attendance. M. Edna Farlow, '92, is the teacher this winter.

—De Witt Case visited the College one day recently. De Witt is in good health and weighs about two hundred pounds.

—The meetings of the Christian Endeavor are now held at 7 o'clock Sunday evening. They are well attended and are always of special interest.

—While pleasantly posing in the doorway one evening recently Darden became suddenly dampened by a heavy wave descending through the "hatchway."

—Stephen Malloy, more popularly known as "Nubbin Ridge," was at the College not long ago. He has been reading medicine since leaving Guilford and is now on his way to Philadelphia to attend the lectures.

—The students are appreciating their opportunities for cultivating their vocal abilities. There are sixty in the chorus classes. Verily the Quaker youth shall be taught to sing.

—The Websterian Entertainment, unless otherwise arranged, will be held in the chapel at King Hall on the evening of October 27th. The Webs. will endeavor to furnish an interesting program.

—For several days smoke continued to rise in the direction of the cattle barn. Upon inquiry it was learned that Farmer Knight had been cutting up the corn crop and filling the silo with ensilage.

—A number of new books have just been added to the library, among them two new International Dictionaries. Let us hope that the Junior who recently spelled "sicology" for psychology will give these new volumes his careful perusal.

—The cases in the Museum have been freshly painted which adds much to the appearance of the Cabinet. Miss Lillie Barnwell recently remembered the collection by sending some alligator's eggs from her home near Fernandina, Fla.

—Augustine Blair, '91, spent a day at the College a short time ago visiting old friends and acquaintances before returning to Abbington's Boarding School, Pa., where he occupies the chair of Natural Science.

—A young lady in psychology plainly identified her position in regard to the profound reasoning 'Dewey' on universal ideas when she said, "I never think of man long before my thoughts settle upon a *particular man*."

—It seems doubtful from present indications whether or not Guilford will have a foot-ball team in the field this season. A strong element is inclining towards base-ball and it may be this game will find a greater following.

—Our base-ball boys defeated High Point on Saturday, October 13th in a neat score of 9 to 0.

The game was an interesting one and was truly worthy of the closing place of the season. We hope to put the strongest team in the field, next spring, Guilford has ever supported.

—Amid great applause (?) Pres. Hobbs announced at morning collection a half holiday for Friday, Oct. 5th. Our holidays are always anticipated as bringing much enjoyment, and seldom they disappoint us. Thanks to a generous faculty.

—The students and friends in the neighborhood have had the opportunity of listening to two carefully prepared lectures this

fall. The first was on "Chaucer and His Time," by Prof. Davis on the evening of Sept. 8th. The second by President Hobbs, Sept. 22nd, on "The Metric System."

—The following is clipped from the Greensboro *Patriot:* "The Friends' Academy under charge of Prof. J. E. Blair at Rural Hall, is in a very prosperous condition, having opened with thirty-five pupils and prospects for a much larger attendance during the winter."

—Some very noticeable things around the campus:

The bare spot in the grass where the boys have been catching ball.

The hole in the gravel walk near King Hall made by Jordan's head.

Henryanna laughing.

Profound Jim Parker and his cane.

"Melodies Divine" floating from the music room.

Morris' red head.

The tracks left when Vernon passes, and "The Heavenly Twins," John and Oliver Knight.

—The evening of the 12th of Sept. was a pleasant one for the Juniors and Seniors of Guilford College, as they were privileged to be present at a Reception from 6:30 to 8 P. M., in the Collection-room in Founder's Hall. Mrs. Hackney was hostess, assisted by Miss Hill and Mrs. White; other members of the faculty were also present.

When the appointed hour arrived the guests wended their way to the "old collection-room." At the door each was given a card with a letter on one side and a figure on the other; whereupon each began to hunt for the person whose card corresponded to his own. The interest naturally excited by this search took away all thought of stiffness or embarrassment. Then the name of some noted author was pinned on the back of each one present, and every one was to find out the author given him by conversation with others. The social converse thus involved was general and informal.

The game being ended the company seated themselves at the tables, taking care to find the table, the number of which corresponded to the figure on their cards. Two couples were seated at each table which was decorated with a vase of lovely roses. Ice-cream and cake were served in abundance and the time passed swiftly and happily. When once again all were ready to return to the games, the hour for separation had almost arrived.

As informally as they had entered, the company dispersed, each returning to his tasks with a lighter heart, and feeling better acquainted with, and more interested in his classmates, and grateful to those who had so kindly and successfully entertained them.

Y. M. C. A. ITEMS.

The work thus far this year has been of a very encouraging nature. More than usual interest has been manifested in the Thursday night prayer-meetings. Several who, at the opening of the term, requested prayers and expressed a desire of leading a better life, give evidence that they have been greatly blessed. A class for Bible study has been organized, and with Prof. Haviland as teacher now meets every Sunday afternoon. A Bible Training class of five members also holds weekly meetings. All were pleased to have L. A. Coulter, the State Secretary of the Associations, with us recently. It is inspiring to an Association man to come in contact with our earnest, whole-souled General Secretary, and his visits among us are always hailed with joy. It is believed much material good resulted from the meetings held by him while in our midst. Two of our members attended the gathering of the World's Student Conference at Northfield the past summer, but only one of them is in school this term. He brings us glad tidings and enthusiasm from the great Summer School.

The debt on our building still continues to hover over us like a great bird of ill-omen. The effort which it requires each year to raise the amount of interest is no small one. A *special* effort is now being made to secure pledges for liquidating this debt, payable provided the whole amount be raised. Several subscriptions have already been made. We trust all those who have an interest in the Association Hall will lend their sympathy towards this movement.

PERSONALS.

T. Campbell Young is now a a pedagogue in Plema, Ga.

E. S. White, '93, is studying dentistry in Philadelphia, Pa.

H. C. Benton is clerking in his father's store at Sunbury, N. C.

Mr. Web Smith is clerking in his brother's drug store, Bartlett Texas.

Allen J. Marshburn is engaged in merchandising at Holman's Mills, N. C.

Miss Lellie Tiller is attending Barton Height's High School, Richmond, Va.

Miss Sue Farlow, '92, is teaching a private school at Elm Grove, Chatham county, N. C.

Miss Lucille Armfield, '94, is now at Bryn Mawr College. The COLLEGIAN bespeaks her much success.

H. B. Worth, E. J. Woodward and C. F. Tomlinson entered the Senior class at the State University this fall.

Among the number of Guilford's sons and daughters led to the hymeneal altar during the summer were Edward Hodgin and Annie Cummings, both of the College vicinity.

Prof. R. C. Root, '89, having graduated at Leland Stanford University, '94, is Principal of the High School, Hemet, Cal.

R. H. Hayes has been recently nominated for the House of Representatives by the Democratic Convention of Chatham county.

E. N. Stout, a former student here, was married to Miss Mattie Sullivan on the 27th of May. Both were from Coleridge, Randolph county.

Zella McCulloch has resumed her position as Principal of Mebane Academy, Mebane, N. C. Isabella Woodley is a teacher in the same school.

E. E. Gillespie, '93, is at Hampden-Sidney Theological Seminary preparing for the ministry. The COLLEGIAN wishes him much success in this work.

On May 9th Caroline Holiday, of Chatham, a student here in '91 and '92, was married to W. E. Brooks of the same county. We tender our best wishes.

On Sept. 25th Miss Janie Gertrude Holcombe was married to Mr. Walter Kimbraugh Carter. The marriage occurred at 8 a. m., in the Presbyterian church at Hat Creek, Va.

Eunice Darden was recently called home on account of the death of her sister, Gertrude. Gertrude was formerly a student at Guilford and made many friends while here. The COLLEGIAN tenders its sympathies to the bereaved ones.

On Wednesday, June 6th, at the Christian Church in Burlington, Dr. Thomas S. Faucette, of Oxford, was married to Miss Imagen Turrentine, of Burlington. Bright recollections of Nenie are in the minds of many schoolmates and the least we can do is to wish for her a life of happiness, which she honestly deserves.

At the residence of Prof. J. W. Woody, on the afternoon of July 12th, Mr. Nathan D. Andrews of Goldsboro, led Miss Estella Vestal, a classmate of his in '91 and '2, to the hymeneal altar. Rev. Albert Peele officiating. The new married couple now makes their home in Goldsboro, N. C. Congratulations are extended.

DIED.

The death of John W. Parker of Selma, occured several months ago. Consumption was the fatal disease.

At her home near Snow Camp, N. C., on the 14th day of May, Luella Allen Stuart fell asleep in Christ, leaving a husband and little son to mourn their loss.

On the 5th day of August, Emmett Kirkpatrick, a son of Guilford and a promising young man of Greensboro passed away. Mr. Kirkpatrick had been married only a short time.

On August 8th, another of Guilford's daughters, Mary E. Dixon, (*nee* Thomas) died at her home in Snow Camp. She had every promise of a long life, but the fatal fever did its work. She leaves a husband and three small children.

The death angel claimed the spirit of Annie Thomas Teague, Aug. 21st, 1894. She had been a constant sufferer for two years, and no doubt welcomed her entrance into another life. May the bereaved husband and two little daughters find solace in the wife and mother's refuge—"The man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."

EXCHANGES.

"Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."—*Ex.*

The *College Visitor* contains but one original article of any interest to those not connected with the publication.

"Say George! Moustache cut off, I see. What did you have that done for?"

"Fifteen cents."—*Ex.*

Sir Walter Scott wrote 40 pages a day. Charles Dickens wrote 4 pages a day. Third Prep. orator wrote 4 lines a day.—*Ex.*

We acknowledge the receipt of *The Academy*, and are especially interested in the "Historical sketch of Salem Female Academy."

One gun loaded with an idea is more fatal than the muskets of a whole regiment. A bullet kills a tyrant, but an idea kills tyranny. —*Ex.*

ANOTHER OLD THEORY EXPLODED.

A man of science, who ought to know,
Will tell you the mouth is made for speech;
But there, for once, the truth he misses,
For when I look on her "Cupid's Bow,"
However far 'tis out of reach,
I know one mouth that's made for kisses —*Ex.*

The *Squibs*, one of our regular visitors, is upon the table. A thrilling description of the ascension of Mount Rainier is given in "A Night in a Crater."

The June issue of *North Caroline Teacher* contains a full account of the proceedings of Teachers' Assembly at Morehead City, including a number of papers read before that body.

In the *Reveille* for September an article appears on the "Philosophy of Shakespeare and the Bible." The writer shows that the two are very much alike in that "both hold up mirrors that reflect the human character remarkably clear and distinct. The piece, "The Condition of England during the last years of the Fourteenth Century," is also well worth careful perusal.

The larger number of our exchanges have not as yet arrived.

Among the most interesting upon the table is the Davidson *Monthly*. From its many articles we select as the most worthy of attention, "The Poem Awaiting The Poet." In this the writer expresses a fear that we, as a Southern people are losing our appreciation of the beautiful in avaricious desires for wealth, and urges upon the young men the necessity for the development of their literary talents, in order that the many themes of our Southern land may no longer be left unsung by the poet.

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Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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TO THE Y. W. C. T. U. OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

Upon a certain day made memorable thereby
Jesus stood up amid the throng to read
This passage from Isaiah's prophecy,
"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me
Because he hath anointed me to preach
The Gospel to the poor, me hath he sent
To heal the broken hearted and declare
Deliverance to the captive. To the blind
Receiving of their sight, to set them free
Who have been bruised, to preach to all that now
Is the acceptable year and day of God."
Then having read, he closed the book and said
"To-day to you the Scripture is fulfilled."
And all bear witness to the truths He taught.
How strange to their dull ears the sound of that
Most gracious voice? How merciful to their
Slow hearts the thought that now, to-day to *them*
Was come the One through centuries foretold.
For they, as we, were looking forward to a time
Long distant, when the Christ should come and bring
God's kingdom upon earth and in the hearts
Of men; instead of each one making his
Own soul a goodly realm, loyal to God
And of the present time the very best

Of days possible within God's calendar,
Howe'er some heard; some eyes upon that day
Received their sight, and where before had been
The Carpenter, behold the Christ—their King.
Hard hearts were broken and deaf ears unstopped,
The bruised healed, and some few saw that now
God's kingdom *is* if ever 'tis to be.
In this same way and through this selfsame means
Another prophecy is in our ears fulfilled,
For "it shall come to pass," thus saith the Lord,
"That I will pour my spirit out upon
All flesh, your sons shall prophecy nor they
Alone for none the less" the Scripture saith
"Your daughters, and the handmaids are therein
As fully recognized as servants are."
When from the ancient page we turn and scan
The words uttered by our Lord himself,
We search in vain for aught He said to close
The lips of women or forbid
Them to proclaim the tidings glad
That He our Christ is risen and glorified.
"If ye love me keep my sayings
Do the things which I command you."
Would Mary, pray, have shown her love to Him
If, after tarrying at the tomb until
The Lord revealed Himself to her and bade
Her "go and tell my brethren that I go
Before them into Galilee" if she
Had cried, "I cannot Lord, I am a woman."
On winged feet she sped and bore the word,
"The Lord is risen! and hath appeared to me."
Would John and Peter have performed a manly part
Had they forbade her speech and cried "not so;
Thou art a woman, and if thou dost know
Whereof thou speakest, none the less, speak not?"
Thus has the church throughout the ages dealt
And shown herself more blind and hard than were

Those Jews, and yet men stretch their hands on high
And cry, "great is the harvest Lord, and few
The laborers, send more to us we pray
To gather in thy golden grain," and when
They come and stand, sent by His hand, and beg
To glean amid the sheaves, they are thrust back,
Because, forsooth, they love their Lord (naught else)
With women's hearts, and all mankind with that
Poor, worthless thing—a mother's love.

The Bible says God winked at ignorance;
Now, since the True Light shineth, if still we sit
In darkness 'tis because our deeds are evil
And we hate the light revealing them to men.
So must it be with those who still refuse
To grant to woman her true place in life,
And bid her sit at home and be content
To save her own, her Saviour said not so.
But "as ye would that men should do to you
Do ye to them." "Go teach and heal and cleanse."
The time is ripe; upon all flesh our God
Has poured His Spirit and now calls His sons
And daughters to go forth alike for Him.
And so, dear girls, who form this Band,
Be it your joy to fill your measure, of
The work, He left His followers to do.
And thus fulfill the olden prophecy.
Be this your only charter, He your pilot-star,
And when He bids you launch your boats
Though winds be high and waves are lashed to foam
Secure you'll steer, amid the storm, your helm
Turned by an unseen, ever-present hand,
Straight for the open portals of your Home.

MARY MENDENHALL HOBBS.

LOUISVILLE.

This article may be a recounting of the subject matter, of the geographies, though I hardly believe that is what is wanted by the editor, who suggested the subject. Yet it will not be amiss to state that Louisville is a city of several thousand innabitants, is situated on the Ohio river, and that three bridges span the river, making its connection between Kentucky and Indiana very close. The principal attraction of the city is its streets, and its beautiful grass plots in front of *every* home, rich and poor alike. All the principal streets are of asphalt, with rows of maples on either side. Those running Northeast and Southwest are numbered, and are struggling to be called avenues. Those at right angles are named from some local cause, often from some prominent family of the city—E. G. Breckinridge, Brown, Gray, etc.

As might naturally be expected the residence portions of the city are in the Southern part, the factories and warehouses occupying the part nearest the river. These residences are very elegant and betoken much wealth, but I can't say how great the contentment is, for the two great industries of the city are whiskey and tobacco. Only a few days ago I passed a warehouse in which were $1,000,000 worth of whiskey. To the credit of the city it may be said that during a six-weeks residence no intoxicated person has been seen, though it is a matter of common occurrence to see the bloated face and red nose, which betray the habits of a drunkard.

Louisville claims to be the greatest tobacco mart of the world. No doubt my Carolina readers will be disposed to question this statement, but if Louisville claims it, let's let her have the honor (?) even if Durham does have to furl her flag waving in such an ignoble cause.

Louisville has only one public building worthy of mention; this is the postoffice, custom-house, etc. Its railway station is very elegant, but small. The building of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, a paper so familiar to many of the readers of the COLLEGIAN, is right in the heart of the business portion of the city, and makes quite an imposing appearance. I was so fortunate as to get a glimpse of Watterson a few days ago. He is quite an old man of some

seventy years, I should suppose, though still walking with an elastic step. The city library is certainly not a very attractive place, and a certain fee is charged for the privilege of using its books and periodicals.

The business houses of the city are quite equal to those of any other city of equal size, and despite the strongly Southern atmosphere of the place, the owners and clerks act with Northern vim, and are rewarded by its attendant thrift. The dry goods stores give fair bargains and thorough accommodation.

The parks of the city are beautiful. Louisville chances not to lie outside the blue grass belt, and the country is sufficiently rolling to make the parks most delightful. The largest of these is Cherokee Park, which has been opened within the past few years.

It has miles and miles of driveway, and these are arranged in a way well calculated to make a stranger lose his bearings, and wander round and round without finding an exit. Beargrass Creek runs through this park, and makes many romantic spots for "we two," to say nothing of the lovely picnic grounds and beautiful springs. West of the city is Iriquois Park, which, though not so large as the Cherokee, has great attractions for bicyclers. To reach this park one must pass the "House of Refuge," one of the charitable institutions of the city. Near this institution a large boulevard is being made for the especial accommodation of the bicycle riders. Perhaps it would not be amiss to state that frequently one sees the lady bicyclers in the Bloomer costume, and it is really getting quite popular. Central Park is almost in front of our residence, and is little more than what would be termed an "open square" in the city of Philadelphia. This we cross twice a day on our way to and from school. Its most attractive feature is the great number of squirrels which seem to live unmolested, despite the great number of boys who congregate there in the afternoons to play tennis, etc. Crescent Hill is a suburb of Louisville, and is an attractive place to drive, from the fact that there are the reservoirs of the city. The water used by the city is from the Ohio river. It is forced one and a half miles to these reservoirs, runs into and across one, and then through pipes to the other, and across that, and then to the city. The place received its name from an artificial lake near the reservoir, which is crescent-shaped. Strange to say, but none of the places of recreation, no parks or drives lie along the river, and one would never know the nearness of the river, but for the

hoarse groaning whistle of the steamers which ply its waters. The population of the city is much mixed. There is much more of the foreign element than one would expect to find in a city so far inland.

The Jews are here in great numbers; many of the prominent citizens being Hebrews. On October 1st, their New Year, and of course a holiday, the whole city was alive with them. They have a nice temple on Broadway, and various synagogues throughout the city. The German element is almost equally strong. On Broadway is a new church in process of erection. Upon a tablet in the wall one sees the following: "Erste Baptiste Kirche." There is more than one "beer garden" in the city, for in passing one I was told that it was the "largest in the city," and in passing a handsome residence, with a most beautiful lawn in front, I was told that the resident of the house "owned one of the largest beer gardens in the city." The French, too, have some hold, but above all these is found the families of Southern aristocracy, with blood as blue as that which flows in the veins of Virginia's landholders; and, too, the city is full of the descendents of slaves, no less aristocratic than their masters.

Fourth avenue, which is one of the principal residence streets, is no less a church street; and to the credit of the women, I must say that they are church goers. There are few public charitable institutions, but churches of different denominations have their own especial charities, which are their orphanages, asylums, infirmaries, etc. The State Blind Asylum is in this city, and the Insane Asylum just a little way out. The schools are most admirable, both the public and private, and much drill work is required of each pupil.

The city has very fine street car accommodations. For the greater part the electric car is used, where this is not used the horse car is substituted. Its system of "transfers" is so complete that one can ride for six or eight miles for one fare of five cents. Or if the individual chances to be a student or a teacher, and will take the trouble to get the "school check," the ride can be taken for half the sum named, or two and one-half cents, *provided* it is taken before 4 o'clock, and not on Saturday or Sunday."

In Louisville there are little residence courts, known as "St Jame's Court," "Belgrana," etc., These courts are pleasant features of the city. They are entered by a gateway, and only those persons are allowed to buy lots in these courts who will build a

house costing a stated amount, neither are car lines, or heavy drays, or anything of the kind allowed to enter. This makes the neighborhood very select, and the home life very quiet, and as a rule—though by no means a hard and fast one—the more wealthy people live in the courts.

The city of Louisville, notwithstanding its nearness to the border line, bears distinctive marks of being a Southern city. Many of the houses, despite the fact that they are city houses, still have the veranda, which is so necessary to a warm climate, and those families which do not have the veranda or porch spend the summer evenings on the front steps, or in the front doorway. I think this habit must be peculiar to the city; and, though it strikes one as bordering on the Italian plan, a familiarity with the custom makes one think it very nice.

Louisville is not unlike great numbers of cities in our United States, having few characteristics peculiar to itself, and absolutely nothing to satisfy the curiosity seeker, or the traveler searching for the antique. I would have all who still associate Daniel Boone and his days with every mention of Kentucky, to remember that Kentucky is keeping pace with more Eastern civilization, and that the blue grass State is rich in its supply of beautiful horses, and fine stock of every description. As proof of this let me say that never had I seen my ideal of an Eastern shepherd till the other day while riding in the park. There I saw, with his crook, his dog and several hundred sheep, an old man, who only needed to lose some of his ebony color to make him an exact re-production of Eastern life. J. S. W.

A NEGATIVE VIEW OF INCREASING STATE APPROPRIATIONS TO HIGHER EDUCATION.

Education is the great factor of civilization. That nation whose inhabitants are best educated has not only the highest standard of civilization, but the strongest form of government. Before there can be a stable government by the people they must have learned something of self-control. Self-control implies self-knowledge, and self-knowledge is the result of education.

A little over a century ago, France, for the first time in one hundred and seventy three years, permitted her great body of people to vote. They had been kept in utter ignorance by the nobility and when the reins of government fell into their hands, the streets of Paris were bathed in the blood of revolution and strife.

Washington continually exhorted the American people to educate themselves, since the power of a nation is in its people.

Jefferson never ceased to plead for a system of public schools in Virgina, "For," said he, "it is better to have a whole people respectably enlightened than a few in a high state of science, for the latter is the most dangerous condition in which a nation can be."

It is the multitude of ignorant and prejudiced men controlled by intelligent and designing leaders, that sustain selfish and unscrupulous power or compel revolt and anarchy.

The great problem then is, how shall the masses be reached? How shall they be educated? As yet no plan has been proposed which so nearly meets the necessities of the case as the system of public schools as maintained by many of our Northern and Western States. All other agencies have only touched the outer rim of the great necessity.

Since no system of public schools can be better than the citizens of a State wish, it behooves North Carolinians to arouse themselves to know why their children are not offered such advantages as to those of the other States of the Union.

It is the duty of every State to secure a good common school education to the children of all classes. "Better than fleets or forts for security is universal education, which is the supreme guarantee of our liberties, the condition of our prosperity, and a safeguard to our institutions." Prof. Woodrow Wilson, in his work entitled "The State," writes: "Popular education is necessary for those conditions of freedom, political and social, which are indispensable to free individual development. Without popular education, moreover, no government that rests on popular action can long endure. The people must be schooled in the knowledge, and if possible in the virtues upon which the maintenance and success of free institutions depend."

In 1890 North Carolina expended the amount of 44 cents *per capita* for common schools, while every year she appropriates $44,000 to higher education

The incommodious houses, poorly ventilated, and more poorly heated, in which the public schools are taught, the short-

ness of the school term, and the small salaries paid teachers make it impossible to secure the best talent in teaching; to say nothing of the danger of permanent injury to the health of children and the formation of careless, and even vicious habits, with only a low standard of excellence before them.

Fourteen-fifteenths of our population live in the country, or to consider it more closely, seventeen out of every eighteen children, capable of being educated, look to the public schools as the only source of their education. Certainly it must be true that from this class we are to expect our future citizens and statesmen.

Now the great question which confronts us is, shall North Carolina increase her appropriations for the higher education of the few, or shall she make better the advantages for primary and secondary education?

Of course we would not for a moment imply in this argument that our state does not need higher education, but this is not the first and pressing need. We indeed need in our midst great thinkers and scholarly men, but first of all we would desire to have a race of independent, self-reliant freemen; because free schools are the result of free thought, and a complete and elaborate system of schools comes from a strong, comprehensive and high-minded thought.

A people who are in ignorance are but mere slaves. Certain nations of ancient time realized this, and in their code of laws they made the education of the children free and compulsory, for on them they based their stability of government.

The present incomes of the institutions for higher education in North Carolina seems to be sufficient to run them without more appropriations. In 1893–4 the income of the University was a little over $99,000; that of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Raleigh, something over $54,000. The Normal and Industrial School, in Greensboro, received, not includiug fees from students, $52,000, and by other institutions of minor importance was received $50,000, making a total of $255,000, paid by the people of North Carolina to these institutions. Who received the advantages of this? Only a handful compared with the thousands of children in our State who have no educational advantages at all.

Only about $717,000 was spent in 1890 for the education of 586,000 children. Shall we appropriate more to this cause of higher education when at least twenty per cent. of our population can neither read nor write? No, indeed. Pour all the money the

State can spare into the public school fund. Increase the length of the school term, which is now about sixty days, to eight months. Make the qualification of teachers higher, and then pay them for their work, so better teaching may be secured. Make high schools possible in every town and village. In short, prepare the children for higher education before making more appropriations for it.

May every North Carolinian ever remember that the pub ic schools are the foundations upon which are to be built the structure of our homes and our government; upon which must be reared our national and social life, and that we should make them solid for the present and for the centuries to come.

W. H. MENDENHALL, '95.

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE.

The Educational Conference held in Commons Hall at Raleigh on the evening of the 23d of October, resulted in the appointment of a committee of four to memorialize the legislature on the subject of public education, and there is ground for believing some increase of appropriation for the free schools may be obtained, or some change effected in our present school law, so as to give more encouragement to local taxation for schools.

The subject considered was "Local Taxation for Schools."

An introductory address was given by the chairman of the committee, Prof. Alderman of Chapel Hill, who showed what benefits are received from public or free schools, and the duty of the state to maintain such schools as will fairly educate, in the essentials of a common school course, all the children in her domain.

This was followed by a paper prepared and read by Prof. E. P. Moses of the Raleigh Graded Schools on "How the Public Schools have been built up." He showed that in the states where is maintained the best system of free schools, a large portion of the funds expended is derived from local taxation. In Massachusetts, for example, about 98 per cent. of the revenue for free schools is derived from direct or local taxation,

no portion being paid by the state as such. In many other states the same method of raising money is resorted to and has served as the chief means in building up the schools in the north and northwestern states.

The following is a portion of the paper prepared and read by President Hobbs, the statistics in which, in part, appears also in Prof. Moses' paper:

The Progress of Local Taxation in the South.—If by this paper the method of raising funds for the support of common schools by direct and voluntary taxation can be shown to be practical, or even if some of us may be thus led to see our way out of an educational condition which since the war has checked our prosperity more than all other causes combined, more will be accomplished than the writer has any right to hope for.

Yet I am convinced myself by the necessarily hurried investigation of the subject assigned to me, that local taxation for schools is the only solution of the problem, and that this method, if resorted to in our state, would in a short time redeem us from the lowest place in the statistical reports which find their way to Washington, and give us an uplift in an educational endeavor which would not only bring hope and courage to those who are professionally conected with the work of training our young people, but would also in a marvelous way open up the resources of North Carolina by the reflex in places upon the state, of their own increased power. Some of our people—I dare say the bulk of them—are in the habit of regarding the fine State Schools in the North and North West as solely or mainly due either to a general State tax or to permanent productive funds. Such is not true. Any one may see the resources as given in the Commissioner's last Report.

Per cent. of total taxes received from North Atlantic division of States:

	Permanent Fund.	State Taxes,	Local Taxes.
N. Atlantic Div.,	1.8	16.8	74.6
Massachusetts,	1.9	——	98.1
Illinois,	5.1	8.2	82.9
Indiana,	10.9	25.9	55.4
Georgia,	12.8	54.5	27.9
Texas,	44.3	35.9	12.5
North Carolina,	——	79.1	1.7
South Carolina,	——	85.4	10.6

These figures show the difference in the sources of support the schools in the North and South. "In the latter section," says the Commissioner of Education, "the conditions created by legislation are too often unfavorable, sometimes even antagonistic to the development of the principle of local taxation for schools.

PER CAPITA LOCAL TAX.

	State.	Local.
N. A. Div. States,	$1.64	$ 7.26
S. A. Div. States,	1.93	2 14
Mississippi.	0.00	12 42
Virginia.	2.26	1 87
Georgia,	1 62	.83
South Carolina,	1.95	.24
North Carolina,	1.63	.04

The following table from the Commissioner's Report will tell nearly all there is to be told on the subject of the "Progress of Local Taxation in the Southern States." It should be remembered, however, that the report is not as accurate as it might have been made, had the reports from all our graded schools been included. The report is for the year 1890, during which year not less than sixty thousand dollars was raised in North Carolina by local taxation for schools. The report gives our local taxes at a little more than twelve thousand dollars. The increase or decrease in this table is for one year:

SOUTHERN STATES.

	Local Tax.	Increase.
Maryland.	$1,146,937	$107,474
Virginia,	717,800	12,371
W. Virginia,	1,004,501	53,156
North Carolina,	12,366 decrease	3,251
South Carolina,	58,119	6,250
Georgia,	329,903	10,493
Florida,	450,334	50,574
Kentucky,	805,519	26,380
Tennessee,	279,744	42,744
Alabama,	290,000 decr'se	14,360
Mississippi,	525,963	49,702
Louisiana,	309,221	12,565
Texas,	455,181	78,034
Arkansas,	545,843	42,027
Arkansas in 1891,	600,000	

The sum of the increase of local taxes in a year, as shown by these figures, is nearly half a million of dollars. The last report from Texas shows a local tax in that State of $700,000 in each year.

The local tax for schools in our towns, it is well known, has reached a large number of our people, and the increase in local taxes for these school in our State reflects great credit on those who have taken a leading part in establishing graded schools in different parts of the State. This increase of taxes for the graded schools from year to year may be fairly taken to represent the progress of local taxation in those States in the South that make the least show on the Commissioner's statistics.

Greensboro Graded School opened in 1875. The special tax was small, but was sustained by a large vote. In 1893 the local tax was $7000. The schools in Raleigh were established by an act of the General Assembly in 1877, with a special of 10 cents on $100 worth of property, and 30 cents on the pool; and the levy in 1889 was increased to 20 cents. Wilson School was opened by a subscription fund in 1881, amounting to over $2,400; the next year, $2,300 by subscription; in 1884 $5,589 02 received by a local levy; in 1885, $4,175.54 re-

ceived by a local tax; in 1893, 18⅔ cents on the $100. "The history of the Wilson School shows," says Geo. W. Conner, "that success can only be secured by taxation."

Charlotte Graded School opened in 1882. Local tax, $9000; local tax in 1893, $16,347.

In 1884 Winston School was organized. The local tax cannot exceed 20 cents on the $100 worth of property.

Asheville,	1887,	local tax,	$ 9,737,19
"	1893,	" "	10,788.84
Reidsville.	1887,	" "	4,260
"	1893.	" "	5,500
Tarboro,	1888,	by subscription,	
"	1893.	local tax.	1,800
Statesville,	1891.	" "	2,537.50
"	1893,	" "	3,281.04

"It can hardly be doubted," says the Commissioner of Education, "that the few Southern States which yet do not make any general provision for local taxation, or at least some provision which is practically in operation, will change their policy in this respect in the near future, and will cease requiring communities to procure a special act of the legislature to enable them to tax themselves for schools, as is now the case with several of them. The Alabama Educational Association in 1890 petitioned for such amendment of our State Constitution as will authorize any desired local taxation that will increase the efficiency of our common schools; provided that such taxes be voted upon by tax-payers only. Also State Supt. Harris, in his report of 1891, says there is a growing indorsement of local taxation for public schools."

In the Mississippi school law, 1894, Sec. 206, is the following explicit permission granted to counties, or to separate school districts:

"But any county or separate school district may levy an additional tax to maintain its schools for a longer time than the term of four months."

These figures and enactments are sufficient to show that the method of local taxation has been steadily advancing for a decade and more in the Southern States; and will furnish in North Carolina a solution to the problem how to improve our public schools in various parts of the State. We can not, all at once, move whole communities like great States with varying local interests and varying intellectual attainments. Our plan must be by local effort, appealing to parents for money to spend for the education of their own and their neighbor's children; thus leading our people to see that the educational atmosphere of a neighborhood will effect for good or ill their own children's aspirations, endeavors, and attainments."

This paper was followed by an

address by Supt. Scarborough, on the needed change in our school law, to adapt it to the method of raising money for schools by direct taxes in the counties, or in townships. A paper was also read which had been prepared by Judge Walter Clark, who advocated the advantage that might be derived from allowing women to vote on matters pertaining to public education.

THE WEBSTERIAN ENTERTAINMENT.

The twenty-seventh day of October followed a night of rain, and dawned with cloudy skies, but by noon the prospect brightened, and the faces of the Websterians became perceptibly shorter.

By 7:40 p. m., a considerable audience had assembled in the auditorium, and a few moments later, when the curtains were drawn, all were charmed with the tasty decorations. The delicate blue hangings, ornamented with silver stars, contrasted beautifully with a partial back-ground of Florida moss ; above this hung the portrait of Webster.

The program was executed in a manner worthy of commendation, and the exercises were indicative of thought and research. The program was as follows:

1. Music.
2. Address by the President, O. E Mendenhall.
3. Websterian Chronicle—T. G. Pearson.
4. Paper—G V. Fulp
5. Music.
6. Discussion Question—Resolved, That North Carolina Should Increase Her Appropriation to Higher Education.
   Affirmative—R W. Hodgin.
   Negative—W. H. Mendenhall.
7. Scenes From the Lives of American Statesmen.
8. Oration—The Value of Courtesy—G. R. Allen.
9. Music.

"Senate Partaque," Beethoven, was rendered by Miss Craven in a way that charmed her listeners. The address by the President was given in a clear, forcible, and natural manner. The words of welcome to all present ; the tribute to the efforts of the former members who have, in a large measure, shaped the destiny of the Society; the modest allusion to the present membership, who are striving to maintain its pristine dignity ; together with slight glimpses into the characters of such men as Disraeli and Webster, served to impress upon the audience the importance of debating societies.

The next exercise was a poem admirably executed in the metre of Hiawatha. In this the members were represented as the "braves," Daniel Webster being the Sun-God.

The paper consisted of a series of humorous sayings or oc-

currences, many in connection with people of note. This evoked a thrill of mirth. The fifth, and also the ninth exercises consisted of music on the violin, with piano accompaniment. This was very well rendered by young ladies from Greensboro.

The discussion was one of the most interesting features of the program. Each man presented his side in a clear and logical manner.

The seventh exercise consisted of four scenes. First, Daniel Webster's first law case—Daniel and his brother Ezekiel pleading the case of the captive woodchuck before their father, as judge. Second, Abraham Lincoln Freeing the Slave. Third, James A. Garfield in Geauga Seminary studying his Cæsar lesson by the light of a tallow candle. These all had been very effectively rendered, when it was announced that the next scene would be of our future statesmen. The curtain was drawn, disclosing all the members of the Websterian Society, their banner in the midst.

The oration on "The Value of Courtesy," recounted in well chosen language, the self-denial, and the kindly deeds of men whose memory will be cherished through all time. It showed that the real source of courtesy is in the deep workings of the heart.

Thus the evening passed pleasantly and rapidly, and all felt fully repaid for attending the Sevent Annual Entertainment of the Websterian Literary Society.

OBITUARY.

WHEREAS, On October 9th, 1894, it pleased our All-wise Father to transplant from earth to heaven our loved friend, Gertrude Darden Nicholson, a former member of the Philagorean Society, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to His will, we realize that our Society has lost a friend who was ever loyal to its interests, and whose example is worthy of emulation.

Resolved, That we do bear witness to the many Christian virtues that characterized her life, and rejoice in knowing that her departure was bright and peaceful.

Resolved, That, though the happy home circle, established so short while ago, is broken, the young husband left disconsolate, and little Sibyl without a fond mother's love and care, we commend them, in their sorrow, to the tender pity of the "Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."

Resolved, That we extend our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family, and that these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, and published in the GUILFORD COLLEGIAN, and a copy be sent to the family.

DORA BRADSHAW,
AMY STEVENS,
SALLIE STOCKARD,
Committee.

The Guilford Collegian.

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NOVEMBER, 1894.

We are astonished when we are made to recognize the fact that the term is more than half gone. How rapidly, pleasantly, and we hope advantageously, the time has passed away since August 21st, when we met here, some of us strangers to others, to unite into a body of laborers, all working for the same common attainment—that of intellectual development. It seems but the other day that we were packing "Terrapins" and bidding our friends good-bye as we were taking leave for "Guilford College;" but as we met here and entered upon school duties, our minds became so engrossed in study that the routine of work has become a pleasure and the time has passed almost unobserved.

It is a source of great regret that athletics have not been more freely indulged in at Guilford this fall. The same life and enthusiasm does not pervade the student body as did in former times when we played something. Everyone seems to have taken on a spirit of languidness, and the fellows that you used to ask every evening to "come out," and who were the objects of contempt (?) because they would not help to support the team, can, with hands deep in their pockets, stand unmolested on the front door-step. Some have an idea that what they do in this line is for accommodation and that it is of no personal benefit whatever. Just as long as this is held any kind of game among us will be a failure. The man who thinks he has no time to indulge in any kind of sport is entirely mistaken. He misses a good part that there is in college life for him. In fact, should he be able to keep his health he is a great deal more fortunate than several within our own memory who followed this course. One of the contributed articles in the last COLLEGIAN shows plainly the necessity of exercise and since it was written by a man who, while

in college here, was by no means an enthusiast in athletics, it ought to prove to us the folly of our way. Of course there are disadvantages to having as much enthusiasm over such things, as other colleges that are not co-educational, but despite these it is possible for such physical training to ensue that will give our "Alma Mater" a reputation in Southern inter-collegiate games.

The young man in college who says he does not take any interest in politics, and never intends to, and claims that he does not wish to vote, should certainly be pitied.

For one who pursues a course of training for the sole purpose of being made a better and stronger man with a keen sense of perception, with superior powers of comprehension, and with high ideas of justice, but cares not to use these advantages as a citizen of a great Republic, or at the ballot box, will make a poorer citizen than the untutored negro who votes according to the best he knows.

Never was there a greater demand for educated men in our political arena, or a greater opportunity for them to show their patriotism, and the college-bred man who evades all things which have the "appearance of political" for fear of getting his hands stained, is equally guilty of crime as the professional demagogue. It takes the intelligent action of a Parkhurst to shake the foundation of a Tammany Hall, and it will require unselfish statesmen to overrule the power of such organizations in the future. The leader of Tammany is an ignorant, narrow-minded man, and that many of our American citizens are also narrow-minded is shown by the influence and power which his organization has had.

To overbalance such an influence men of broad mind and noble purpose must enter just as actively into politics as Richard Croker. But Tammany Hall is not the subject of this article. Many other influences just as degrading, and probably more so, tend to make the word politics signify something low and filthy, yet they all reveal the urgent need of rightly directed powers that are found in the college-bred statesman. Let us never, *no, never* shrink from the debt due our Native Land for fear of being defiled, but lend all our powers to hasten the day when the statesman and the politician will be synonymous, and when the preacher, blacksmith and legislator may all be statesmen, differing only in degree.

Sometimes we hear an unusually pleasant voice, and our attention is immediately arrested; we stop and look at the person, and, if an opinion is formed, it is apt

to be a favorable one. The human voice, the gift of language, belongs distinctively to intelligent beings, and consequently deserves appreciation and proper cultivation. The former should be early inculcated, and the latter as early begun. Oftentimes how many people do we hear speak whose tones are harsh, or drawling, or indistinct, because their parents failed to teach them in childhood to speak pleasantly, and to tell in a clear, distinct manner whatever they had to relate.

But all the fault does not lie here. In our public schools one is sometimes humiliated at the manner in which the beauty of our English language is perverted. The arithmetic or grammar lesson may be well learned, yet too often it is recited in tones quite out of keeping with the racy, interesting problem or parsing. Possibly this is partially counteracted by the drill in the reading class; but to be really effective this voice training should be remembered in every recitation. Its importance should be so emphasized that a pupil would be ashamed to recite, or speak at any time, in any except a clear and cheerful tone. The younger brothers and sisters at home would feel the influence, and the parents themselves might be constrained to further the efforts of the teacher.

Should such a state of affairs become general, there would be fewer complaints of our colleges and high schools graduating poor readers, and the work of the teacher of elocution would be considerably lightened. The home and the school are two of the greatest promoters of civilization. To them new duties, new improvements are coustantly suggested; yet this one—a proper attention to the voice in conversation and reading—is not of trivial import. For were sufficient care bestowed upon this subject, not only would there be a higher appreciation of the English tongue, but home life and social universe would be more pleasant; the transactions of the business world would be more agreeable, and even the gospel would be more attractive.

By this time the ringing voice of the stump-speaker has ceased and the good country folk are again settling from the excitement of the campaign into the former routine of every-day life. Whether the right choice has been made relative to the respective offices, is not our purpose to discuss, for it would lead us into fields that have already been thoroughly broken up, and possibly unearth our pitiable politics in a manner that would be by no means creditable; but much may be said of

the noble-hearted competitors and their modes of work.

If Jefferson were to see one of our late-day campaigns, he would no doubt be very much surprised and bewildered at the marvellous changes that have been wrought. Not many years ago as many candidates for a county office might enter the contest as aspired to that position, and the most popular man won. During those old fashioned canvasses everything legitimate was used to influence the people in the desired direction. Even the women took a more active part, and actually attended public speakings with enjoyment and good grace. Here the youths would treat their best girls on cider and ginger bread to the fullest extent. Men, women and children were happily present, attired in all the gayeties of home-made articles.

In those days, as at the present, every aspirant to office necessarily had to cater to the popular mind in order to receive the great floating vote. It is said of one noble and popular man that he became so polite that he never failed to recognize signboards and scarecrows with a hearty "good-day" and a tip of the hat; while as often as he met his friends he stopped to say:—

"How'dy, how'dy, howdy do?
How's your wife and how are you?
How are the folks and how's the cow?
How are you all anyhow?"

But at that time, much more than at present the office sought the man rather than the man the office. Too much for her own safety is America beset with office seekers. Just after a presidential election our great capital is beset with eager office seekers all clamoring for some favor from the govment. A big office comes rolling along like some mighty locomotive, carrying wealth, honor and enjoyment; immediately from the crowd of anxious men there arises clamor and strife that does not cease until the successful one rides away followed by the calumnies of a howling mob.

A European or an Englishman comes far short of grasping the spirit of our politics. He stands amazed at the magnitude of some parade that happens to be marching with much demonstration through the principal streets of a large city and is likely to ask whether the result obtained is commensurate with such exertions. It pleases the participants to wear the badges and carry the flags and torches, along with the crowd, by making them believe they are effecting something; it impresses the spectators that other people are in earnest and goes out in the papers as the doings of a loyal people. Yet through all this excitement of election we can commend us on the good humor and order that generally prevails.

The question of church is entirely absent. No man comes into his office by means of heredity; nor does he command the popular vote simply because he is the son of some very eminent man. Because of conditions, that are not likely to ever be thwarted, there comes a class of men to the front who are commonly known as politicians. Men that are necessary for the manipulation of party affairs, and since our government is founded on parties they are the very moulders and fashioners of its policy. With no nobility, with no social rank in politics; we enter our political issues, not as decorous England or punctilious France or polished Italy, but with upturned sleeves and resolute determination for success let what come may. More and more comes the cry of corruption in politics; new parties have been formed for its clarification, but as yet the people have not taken hold en masse, probably never will much remains to be done by the rising generation for we love her, the blessed ship of state.

No vocation better deserves the hearty support of society than the work of the teacher. Yet how often we find people who seem to consider teaching an easy task, something which requires slight preparation and little exertion. Many who appreciate the work of the physician, the success of the lawyer and the duties of the housewife are slow to acknowledge the patient labor of the teacher. If, in the ordinary school, the work of instruction is supplemented by the more difficult task of keeping thirty or forty students of various grades interested in their studies, every faculty is necessarily called into action. Those who have had such experiences know how to appreciate words of praise from the patrons of the school and acts of thoughtfulness on the part of the pupils.

In the boarding school or college a still greater responsibility devolves upon the teachers, as the majority of the pupils are away from the influences of the home. Each member of the faculty is supposed to desire not only the intellectual advancement of the students, but also their physical, social and spiritual development.

It has been argued that the teacher, on account of being seldom contradicted, is more inclined to be dogmatic than men of any other profession. With this idea we venture to disagree. We believe that where teachers do not station themselves upon a pinnacle, and where students are not made to feel that there is an insurmountable barrier between themselves and their instructors, there

is little dogmatism to be seen. The sympathy and kind consideration shown the pupils of Guilford College refute the possibility of such an implication here. We feel that the very atmosphere savors of good will on the part of the faculty. Should any regulation or restriction at times seem unnecessary, let us remember that it was made by wiser heads than ours and is for our good. Hearty coöperation of the students with the faculty cannot fail to bring the best results. It is possible, by a proper appreciation and thoughtfulness of his teachers, that the presence of a pupil in the school may be more of a comfort than a care.

And when, in after years, the names of such students shall be linked

"With gracious lives and manners fine
The teacher shall assert her claims,
And proudly whisper, 'These were mine.'"

There seems to be a growing tendency on the part of the majority of students for reading. This is plainly proven by the regular attendance at the library and the way that time is spent there. It is pleasant to glance over that room at almost any time. Every person finds something that interests him and gives it his undivided attion. Whether every one's course of reading is profitable or not, we are unable to say; for too much time spent in reading daily and weekly papers is certainly detrimental. But one should feel enough interest in what is transpiring to know of the most important events and their relation to forming history.

But many are engaged in the preparation for a history or literature recitation. One can but feel that his knowledge is broadened every time he follows what such men as Barnes, Myers, Dr. Smith and scores of others, whose works are just as familiar, have to say on different events in the history of the any country. Or in the study of the respective styles and characters of the English and American authors, one becomes engrossed and reading is a genuine pleasure. Several instances are known in which the student become so facinated that he unconsiously trespasses upon the time allotted for something else.

Reading is an art that has to be cultivated more or less in all persons, and learning to read is the object of all schooling. A topical method of teaching history or literature is much to be preferred in that it acquaints the student with all styles of writers and opens to him a field of infinite research. It cultivates a desire for good, substantial reading and makes the student feel at home in the library. Every one who has studied history by Woody's Topical Method

surely can say that it was interesting and that he is glad that such was his good fortune. Carlyle has said that all institutions of learning are founded in books. "All that a university or final highest school can do for us is still what the first school began doing —teach us to *read*. We learn to read in various languages, in various sciences; we learn the alphabet and letters of all manner of books. But the place where we are to get knowledge, even theoretic knowledge, is books themselves. It depends on what we read, after all manner of professors have done their best for us. A true university is a collection of books."

He is the best scholar who has read correctly the most. Not that he has been over a great number of books, but that he has carefully read and thoroughly digested all that is contained therein. "Never, perhaps, were books more extensively read, or less studied, and the number is rapidly increasing of those who know a little of everything but nothing well. The phrase in common use, as to the "spread of knowledge" at this day, is no doubt correct, but it is spread so widely, and in such thin layers that it only serves to reveal the "mass of ignorance lying beneath." The person with his knowledge at ready command will appear the most effective on recitation, in debate or conversation. To become so one must take up a special line of work and never leave it until he understands perfectly its every point and is able to explain. Make what is to be done a specialty. Whoever enters the library without a purpose will go away but very little benefitted. He may glance over the titles of a great many books but none seem to suit his taste. The person who reads Shakespere one half hour each day will find himself improving in vocabulary and elegance of style. That Garfield made the 'Odes of Horace' his bosom companion, no doubt had a valuable influence—valuable on that great consummate character we so admire. Good books have a character that upon acquaintance becomes very dear. They may be treatises on science, biography, history, biology or even a high grade of fiction to the same effect.

LOCALS.

—Fine Indian Summer.

—The Seniors wax more dignified.

—A popular evening resort for the boys—the turnip patch.

—The new College hack driver—Ragsdale.

—"Popular Entertainer and Explainer of Mysteries"—Prof. Darden.

—A number of ground squirrels are now in the menagerie at Archdale.

—Wanted:—The services of a good oration writer for ten days. Signed, Junior Class.

—The students are now summoned from the class rooms by an electric bell.

—Several small boys attended the big show at Greensboro, Oct. 20th.

—Cox, (after a careful review of the new International Dictionary)—"Found five mistakes, Jordan."

—The gymnasium is being used much of late. The lack of a competent instructor is much felt. We have a good gymnasium, and ought to get the most possible out of it.

—Prof. Geo. White lectured to the students and visitors Oct. 6th on "Mathematics."

—Cyrus Cox has very recently moved into the property formerly occupied by Dr. Woodly and family.

—Prof. F. S. Blair has been canvassing the county as a nominee for the Legislature, on the Prohibition ticket.

—Freshman to Assistant Librarian—"Mr. Hodgin, where will I find a translation of Homer's *Iliadondency*?"

—So many students are now taking drawing that they have to be received into the studio in three divisions.

—The old foot-ball is gone, kicked too high to come down; last blow struck by the champion high-kicker, Loy Morris.

—For the latest show songs, best kindling wood, apples, peanuts, and other confectioneries, call on McAdoo and Elliott, No. 15.

—Reports of scholarship will be issued only three times this term. Since the last reports were out, President Hobbs one morning expressed much satisfaction with the work thus far.

—Among other visitors noted on the campus last week were Misses Petty and Mendenhall, of the State Normal.

—Prof. Davis has been having an addition built to the rear of his house. W. W. Mendenhall, of Greensboro is superintending the job.

—Since the victory won by the baseball team at High Point a few weeks ago, athletic interest seems to have received a new impetus.

—Mr. B. S. Thomas, of Greensboro, was the guest of Ed Foscue one Sunday recently. Mr. Thomas came out from town on his bicycle.

—Sophomore, 'diving down' into his Greek—"Oh, my! Graecum verbum divisum est into *ten thousand* parts. Let us trust to the gods."

—An interesting specimen in the shape of an old war dress of a Samoan warrior has been presented to the Museum by Mrs. J. W. Woody.

—One of the senior class-meetings happened to come on Halloween. Before the evening was over Brown was standing on his head in a tub of water after a big apple and Allen had sealed his fate as to the marriage question—he stuck his finger in clear water in preference to vinegar or milk.

—The young ladies were entertained a few evenings since by Mr. J. B. Smith, who gave them an instructive lecture on "Self Government."

—Scott (savagely grabbing a man in the dark hall)—"Hello, Billy, give me a cigarette."

Governor (the man grabbed)—"Time to be in bed, Scott."

—Among other old students who attended the Websterian Entertainment were Miss Ruth Blair and Miss Anna Burton. They remained at the College a few days visiting.

—The date set for the Philagorean entertainment is December 1st. The young women will endeavor to furnish a good program, and the time is looked forward to with pleasant anticipations.

—A large mounted specimen of the Diamond-backed Rattlesnake has lately been placed on exhibition in the museum. The reptile is mounted coiled in an attitude ready to strike. Close by stands a ten pound Gopher Turtle also mounted. Twenty-seven mounted birds, taken in Florida the past summer, have been placed in the cases. The collections of fossils and the alcoholics made at the same time have not yet been unpacked, there being no space left in the museum cases to receive them.

—Elwood Reynolds, '93, was at the College a few days ago. He was on his way to Indianapolis, Ind. After a short stay there he will proceed to Phoenix, Arizona, where he will engage in his business of marble cutting.

—Some encouraging letters have been received by THE COLLEGIAN from old students. It is a source of much inspiration to be thus kindly cheered by those who have once known the duties of editors.

—E. S. Ragan, of High Point, the Republican candidate for Clerk of the Superior Court, with other candidates, was here recently. They were warmly received by the boys who are followers of their respective parties.

—Late one rainy night a senior was observed with a light diligently searching the campus. When asked for what he was hunting, the great student replied that he was going fishing the next day and was looking for earth-worms.

—The Archdale Orchestra, which for some time has been practicing, is now ready to appear. It is as follows: Guitar, Morris; First Violin, E. Farlow; Harp, W. Cook; Whistler, Jackson; Bones, N. Cook; Business Manager, J. Sampson.

—After a hearty applause Prof. Haviland began his maiden lecture on the evening of Oct. 20th. We had long been anticipating this lecture and were much pleased when it came. The subject of his address was "Our Government."

—On the evening of Oct. 13th, Miss Craven, assisted by her pupils, gave a musical. The exercises began by a chorus of thirty-four voices. Following this were a number of piano solos and duets. The program lasted for an hour and a half, and all went away greatly pleased with the exercises. By request Miss Craven rendered a vocal solo. We hope to be thus entertained again in the near future.

—The attendance at the Thursday night prayer-meetings continues to be good. The spiritual condition of the Association is believed to be in a prosperous condition, and men daily give evidence that the christian influence of the men in College is *felt*. The officers are hoping soon to be able to give a public entertainment for the benefit of the Hall. The Winston-Salem District Convention was held at Oak Ridge, Oct. 5th, 6th and 7th. Eight of the members, with Prof. Haviland, attended as delegates from here. Coming in contact with energetic workers from other Associations in a gathering of this character, fires one with a new zeal and a new determination to labor for the Master "while yet it is day."

PERSONALS.

O. C. Benbow is farming near Jamestown, N. C.

A. H. Stack is clerking for G. H. Royster, Greensboro.

Eugene M. Armfield is cashier of the High Point National Bank.

Miss Lillie D. Barnwell has charge of a school at Dalton, Fla.

Thomas McAdoo has charge of the telephone system of Greensboro.

Prof. Zeno H. Dixon still has charge of Yadkinville Normal School.

Chas. S. Cude has the school at Reynold's School House, near Progress, N. C.

Mr. Julius E. Marsh is clerking in the "Original Racket Store," Greensboro, N. C.

Myrtle Tomlinson (nee Freeman) lives contentedly at her home, Archdale, N. C.

Wm. Pickard, Victor C. McAdoo and Peter John are at the State University this fall.

Wm. A. Boren is bookkeeper for J. Van. Lindley, Pomona, N. C.

Arthur Lyon, '91, is bookkeeping for W. Duke, Sons & Co., Durham.

Lindley E. Osborne, one of N. G. B. S. boys, is teaching at Piney Grove, N. C.

Chas. W. Petty is in school at the Agricultural and Mechanical College, Raleigh, N. C.

Wm. White, a student of '90 and '91, is working on his father's farm near Climax, N. C.

William T. Woodley, '94, has a position with the Odell Hardware Co., Greensboro, N. C.

Julia S. White, Governess here a few years ago, is Professor of English in Louisville Female Seminary.

Edward Petty is principle of the school at Red Springs, N. C. His sister Annie is also teaching in the same school.

Messrs. Alpheus Barber and Tom Barrow are working for the Road Belt Manufacturing Co., Wilmington, Del.

B. L. Osborne, a student here when the institution was known as N. G. B. S., is now a carpenter near Indianapolis, Ind.

Elisha D. Stanford, '91, has been admitted to the bar in North Carolina and is now pursuing a B. L. course at the University.

Miss Mattie Cheek is at her home, Ore Hill, N. C. She was prevented from returning to school this term on account of sickness.

Dr. Evan Benbow, a prominent physician of Yadkin county and father of John and Frank Benbow, died at his home in East Bend recently.

On the 2nd of August, Mr. Richard Boren was married to Miss Ida Norman, of Reidsville, N. C. Mr. Boren is foreman at the "Pomona Terra-Cotta Works."

Miss Annie V. Edgerton is teaching near Yadkinville, N. C. Miss Edgerton is also field organizer of the Y. P. S. C. E. of North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends.

Mr. H. L. Potter was at the College a few days since. He is traveling salesman for a fish and oyster house, and also for a tobacco manufacturing establisment in Winston.

Mr. Alden Hadley now visits Indianapolis, Ind., twice per week for the purpose of having his throat treated. This is a result of arsenical poisons, contracted while collecting natural history specimans in Fla, last winter.

Dr. W. C. Ashworth, a N. G. B. S. student, was married on the 16th of October to Miss Birdie Sapp. They will make their home at Kernersville, N. C. THE COLLEGIAN extends best wishes for a happy life.

Mrs. Annie Long died on the 17th of September, at her home in New Market, Tenn. Mrs. Long, though not a student here, will doubtless be remembered by many students of a few years ago. She leaves two sons (William and Sam) to mourn the loss of a devoted mother.

During the month of August, A. C. Stanley was mail clerk on the Southern Railroad, between Danville and Charlotte. He is now working on his father's farm, near Colfax, N. C., where he awaits the appointment to a permanent position.

Will C. Benbow and wife, while visiting friends in this State recently, called at the College. We think he has been quite fortunate in the choice of a companion. He now has his headquarters at Cincinnati and is engaged in selling all kinds of electrical machinery.

EXCHANGES.

The White and Blue, a paper published weekly by the students of the University of North Carolina, is one of our regular visitors.

We wish to recognize the receipt of the *Elon College Monthly*, whose well filled columns of interesting reading matter deserve special attention.

The first number of *The Penn Chronicle*, 1894-'95, is upon the table. It still retains the place it deserves in the list of our exchanges. The editorial matter is good and reflects credit upon the students.

Among our new exchanges is *The Crescent*, published by the Crescent Society of Pecific College, Oregon. The article, "Education, Its Achievements, and Our Need of It," is well worth careful reading.

The *Earlhamite* and *Phœnixian*, formerly two magazines published by the Phœnix and Ionian societies, have been merged into one. The paper is enlarged, and is established upon a stonger basis; the young men and young women of Earlham now have an equal responsibility in the management. The journal is called the *Earlhamite*.

The Trinity Archive, one of our best exchanges, presents a portrait and sketch of the life of its recently elected president, Rev. Jno. C. Kilgo. It also contains several excellent addresses given at the inauguration.

We bid a hearty welcome to the *Tayewell College Monthly*, which has for the first time, stepped into the cold world of criticism. May it be successful in winning a place in the foremost ranks of college journals.

We gladly welcome our exchanges which are arriving daily, telling us of the progress and achievements in the college world. If each student would spend only a few moments every day at the exchange table, he would feel more in touch with the great student body of our land.

"Influence of Literature Upon Character," published in *The Central Collegian*, reveals clearly the importance of reading the best literature—that which will develop character. "Character is like a living plant, as the latter thrives in rich soil, where fertilizing influences conduce to a perfect growth—so character feeds upon the food of literature." "We

are creatures of impressions, and the impressions made upon us by the men we meet in books will certainly influence us to a greater or less degree."

The *Wake Forest Student* seems more attractive this year than heretofore. Judging from the productions the editors are well qualified for their respective departments. To those who are not acquainted with the great question of the day, "money," we would recommend the article entitled "The Money Question," "A Student's Adventure," and "A Trip to the Natural Bridge and Turay Caverns," are interesting, as well as instructive.

The Randolph-Macon Monthly comes to us for the first time. We read with much satisfaction the editorials. It seems to be the object of the paper to increase society work and college organization, an object well worthy of the highest endeavor of any student body, as such efforts tend to develop those faculties which can never attain their highest development by the study of text books alone.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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RETROSPECTION.

When the mighty sun, in splendor,
Overtops the Western hills,
Wrapping earth in golden grandeur,
How my heart with rapture thrills!
As I sit me down and ponder
Over scenes of boyhood's day,
Happy scenes, and scenes of anguish—
Passed and gone forever, aye!

It matters not what were their natures,
Or that they are growing dim,
As upon life's turbid ocean,
Like as golden fish, they swim;
Still they give exceeding pleasure,
As my mind I backward cast,
As I view, in retrospection,
Scenes by far too fair to last.

Then I thought the sky above me
Was a basin wrong side up,
And each star, that twinkled nightly,
Was an angel's drinking cup;
These, with other childish fancies,
Filled my heart with thrilling joy,
And I'd give whatever you'd ask me,
Once again to be a boy!

Once again to wander over
Wooded hills in sport and play,

And to gather nuts—I still remember
Where they used to thickly lay—
Down beside a little streamlet,
Where the autumn breeze blew cool—
Many days I've spent there playing
When I should have been in school.

Of the days, whose scenes are deepest
Graven on my mem'ry's scroll.
None were fairer, none were brighter
Than those spent at old "King Hall;"
There I met with friends congenial—
Some were staid and some were gay,
Yet all joined as brothers, sisters,
In our task or in our play.

There I met with Christian teachers—
Father, bless them, is my prayer;
Lead them gently through life's journey,
Then, O give them crowns to wear!
There it was amid the pleasures,
Which were thick at every turn,
I was taught life's greatest lesson—
One must first learn how to learn.

E. NEWLIN STOUT.

Greensboro, N. C., Nov. 19th, 1894.

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN MATAMOROS.

As I take up my pen to-night it is with many sweet thoughts and remembrances of my subject, and there stands also before my mental vision a picture of years ago. My father, a handsome man of perhaps sixty years, a man of broad ideas and well read, was seated in an arm chair where a glance through the open door gave a view of the old fort and breastworks at Loudon just as they were used in our great civil strife, and where he himself had more than once been a prisoner, He was conversing with an es-

teemed friend, as I leaned against the arm of his chair. The subject of conversation has long been forgotten. But one single sentence indelibly stamped itself upon my mind. Said my father with deep impressiveness: "The sweetest word in the English language is Independence." The words remained with me; but later years taught their meaning, when I learned how men throughout the centuries had so willingly laid themselves upon the altar of freedom, and how God himself had made man the superior and crowning grace of creation by endowing him with an individual responsibility—the highest ideal of personal liberty. And personal liberty is parent to national liberty.

At some period in her history every nation calls her sons to the defence of her rights. In the New World the United States took the initiative in throwing off the galling yoke of a foreign power. And so glorious was her success that it thrilled the pulse of more than one infant nation.

After nearly three centuries of servitude to the Spanish crown, Mexico, following our example, bade defiance to her old taskmaster, and the cry of Independence rose like incense from all over that sunny land

In the town of Dolores lived the beloved priest, Miguel Hidalgo y Gallaga, who, becoming indignant at a graceless act of the then existing government of viceroys, called together an assembly to weigh the question of Mexico's government. It was the 15th of September, 1810, they sat in solemn converse until 11 o'clock at night when they uttered the official cry of Independence. At 5 o'clock the following morning, September 16th, Hidalgo's parish church bell rang as if for early mass, but the church door remained closed; and when the people came instead of early mass he made the proclamation of Independence and organized a band of volunters. Placing himself at the head of his troops, Hidalgo marched forth at duty's call, soon falling a martyr to the cause.

Of this period of Mexico's history Dr. Miguel Barragan, in his address Independence Day of the present year, says, in his most eloquent Spanish: "The moment had arrived; the struggle for existence, the struggle for liberty, the struggle for the rights of men had begun; the hour had sounded, and in the general progress its order had touched Mexico; the idea of liberty had found appropriate soil to generate; and the aged Miguel Hidalgo, seizing the humble standard, raises the cry of liberty proclaiming the independence of Mexico."

"On the morning of September 16th, 1810, 5 o'clock sounded, the hour in which had scarcely appeared the first tints of dawn—the high summits of the towers of Dolores standing out dyed with its colors—when the immortal Hidalgo starts, followed by a group of men, the nucleus of heroes that will soon bring from all parts the grand idea, the nucleus from which shall spring daring soldiers and martyrs and shall spring daring soldiers and martyrs and shall arise writers and philosophers who shall propagate the sublime idea of liberty with the velocity of the sunbeam and shall cause to reverberate on all sides the cry of *viva la Independencia*—the formidable cry which *was* propagated throughout the whole Republic calling the Mexican people to the conflict during the thirteen years.

Mexico needed a hero, and Hidalgo arose; needed a martyr who should moisten with his blessed blood the liberty of our soil, and the colossal figure of Hidalgo appeared, afterwards falling by the Spanish bullets, July 30, 1811.

Every year Mexico's patriotism, never dormant, burns anew, and royally does homage to her heroes and hard-earned liberty on the 15th and 16th of Sept.

It was my privilege to attend these festivities in the city of Matamoros. At 5 o'clock in the morning the whole city is awakened by the firing of twenty-one cannon, and an answering salute given from the U. S. garrison on the opposite side of the Rio Grande. The sun soon throws his genial rays over the peaceful old city as benignly as if its streets had never witnessed the carnage of war. From the tops of nearly all the important buildings the soft folds of the Mexican red, white, and green float on the tropic breeze. On one building a crowd of loyal Spaniards have hoisted at full mast the red and yellow bunting of their native land, while from the U. S. Consulate the stars and stripes look proudly down. The business houses, ever regardless of the Sabbath, hold these days sacred, and are all closed. The whole city is given up to pleasure.

At noon and at evening again we hear the cannonade and salute from the other side. The second day is reserved for public speaking, in which the local talent is ably represented, and perhaps Matamoros' silver-tongued poet will charm the multitude with one of his sweetest productions. In the afternoon of the first day we are invited to witness a mock battle by the local division of the army. As they go through with the manœuvres of modern warfare, if we do not feel the bullets

sting, we are awed by the cannon's dreadful roar, the flashing of swords, and the sulphurous smoke of battle.

At night the scene is all changed. The *plaza de Hidalgo* in the centre of the city is brilliantly lighted. The trees and adjacent buildings are draped with the Mexican colors. In the centre of the *plaza* is the music stand, decorated with red, white, and green Bengal lights. The music is good, and before the evening is gone a group of girls, accompanied by the orchestra, will sing the beautiful Mexican National Hymn. The fire-works are not extensive, but an occasional balloon, in the national colors, delights the eyes of the little folk. The *plaza* is full of people. Beautiful dark-eyed women and handsome men promenade the hours away. The scene is one not easily forgotten. The mid-night eyes, the gay dresses, the military uniforms, and the tropical verdure, all have their share in beautifying the scene, while the sky itself, so clear, so blue, studded with its wondrously bright stars, is a part of it.

So perfect is the order, and so subdued the conversation that one easily hears the rustle of the breeze among the palms, and the faintest note of the deeply passionate music. The spell has entranced the heart; its throb is stronger and warmer, and ecstatic feeling tingles the whole being; and one longs to shout with the multitude: "*Viva Miguel Hidalgo!*" "*Viva la Republica Mexicana!*"

JESSICA JOHNSON, '90.
Morristown, Tenn., 11–26–'94.

HUNTING THE BROWN PELICAN.

Twenty miles below the mouth of the Suwanee River, on the Gulf Coast of Florida, lies a little island bearing at its Southern extremity the once aristocratic town of Cedar Keys. This little city was at one time a point of commercial importance, connected by lines of steamers from North and South, but is now little more than a port for fishing and sponging vessels. It is chiefly noted for having two large cedar mills, belonging to the Faber and Eagle Pencil Companies. These mills saw and prepare the cedar from which nearly all our pencils and pen staffs are made. Besides the business connected with this industry there is little excitement in the

place, save once a day, when the train arrives from the mainland, bringing the news from the outside world.

There is usually a good crowd at the wharf Mondays and Thursdays to welcome the "Bell of the Suwanee", as she slowly winds her way among the low-lying keys, then up the channel until with reversed engines, she rubs familiarly against the dock and her hawsers are thrown ashore. This little steamer, ornamented with deer antlers and draped with spanish moss, makes semi-weekly trips to New Branford, one hundred and twenty miles up the river.

Occasionally a Revenue Cutter drops anchor in the harbor and her captain, in his velvet-seated boat, is rowed ashore with the regular measured stroke of the white-clad sailors. The island has long been settled, and in the older parts of the town the buildings and side-walks are composed of a concrete made of shell and cement. Good, easy going people are the townsmen, many of them being old sailors, worn and tempest-tossed, until no longer fit for service, like hulls of old vessels, drifted ashore to waste and fall to pieces.

A quiet, dreamy little city by a Southern sea, affording one hotel, on whose broad veranda is an ideal place to read and muse away the long hours of summer.

We had just finished our six o'clock breakfast of fried fish, omlets and biscuit, when the head and shoulders of a cracker lad appeared at the glass door of the dining room, and by a grin and a jesture over his shoulder, gave us to understand that he and his boat were at our disposal. Five minutes later we were passing down the street. Our captain, with trousers rolled to his knees, insisted on carrying one of the guns, and scampered on ahead at a gait, which I found was hard to duplicate. In the rear, with great strides, came the Doctor, six feet two inches in his stockings, calmly drinking in the beauties of the tropical morning.

At the wharf lay our boat, a small, open fishing craft, rigged with a single "ham-o-mutton" sail, without a jib. Against a head wind we beat out of the harbor and down the channel and then off at a reckless, scampering gait over the waves for eight miles in the direction of Connegan's Reef, where we hoped to find Brown Pelicans, the chief object of our search. The morning was clear but the recent storm had left the water very rough. As we ran around Dog Island and came square into a chop sea, it looked, for a while, as if our little craft would ship water faster than we could bail.

Our captain inquired if we were

"pretty good on the swim," as there were no life preservers aboard. My companion replied that he was "not much on the swim but pretty good on the wade." Laughing Gulls would pause overhead in their flight and circling about, view us with head aslant and then, with a wild cry, doubtless of delight, deriding us because we could not fly, each would be off on the wind like an arrow. Cormorants, called by our native sportsmen "Niger Geese," would come across the water singly or in pairs passing by, always out of gun shot, and away, just skimmering the crest of the waves straight as a falcon's flight, to some favorite feeding ground. A two-masted schooner lay at anchor, with a fish eagle perched on one of the mast heads. He had probably just finished a good breakfast of choice mullet or sheephead, and was quite indifferent to our approach, not rising to fly until we were close upon him. The delay was fatal, for that selfish, passionate desire, which is apt to seize a Natural History collector, when he views a rare prize asserted itself, and at the report of teh gun the fine bird paused in mid-air a moment, then fell with a splash into the sea. Here we found him upon coming up, floating on his back with claws presented and beak open, sorely wounded but ready to fight to the last. What a beauty he was! Fierce and wild as the life he leads, but now forever doomed to stand stiff and stuffed in a dry museum. Low, lying bars of broken sea shells composed the reefs along which we sailed for the next two hours. The tide was low and on the shores of these half-submerged keys numerous birds tempted our shots from time to time. Far down the broken line of white caps a large, irregular shaped mass of brown and white came into view. This was the object of our quest.

Scarcely a fourth of a mile below us, standing motionless on the beach, was a flock of those great pouched birds—the Brown Pelican. The sail was lowered, the mast even lifted from its position, hats were removed and every precaution taken to attract as little attention as possible, as with muffled oars we bore down upon our prey.

Partially hidden by a slight embankment of shells we approached unobserved by the birds to within perhaps eighty yards of the flock. The Doctor raised his gun and fired. To him belonged the spoils of the day, for as the smoke cleared, two great birds were seen lying upon the beach, while the flock was making off much astonished. Upon measuring the specimens they proved to be six feet and a half from tip to

tip of wings. Their bills were a little over eleven inches long, and the pouch beneath each would easily hold six or eight quarts. This pouch, contrary to a prevalent impression, is not used to convey live fish, swimming in water, to the young, but is used as a dip-net in which its owner catches its prey.

This it secures by ploughing into the water while on the wing. These birds nest in large colonies on the keys along the coast, placing their large bulky nests of sticks either in the mangrove bushes or on the sand. Two or three chalky-white eggs are laid and when the young appear they are nourished upon partially the macerated fish disgorged by parents. They are large, grotesque looking birds and never appear to advantage unless in flocks on the wing or buoyantly riding the waves. They are truly an interesting bird to study.

Just at sunset we reached the hotel, tired, hungry and sun-burned, with ten large birds yet to skin before we slept.

Thrice had the watches been set that night on the boats that lay in the harbor ere the last light in the hotel was extinguished. Our fun came a little dear, perhaps, but it was only a typical day taken from the note book of a collector's life.

T. G. P.

PHILAGOREAN ENTERTAINMENT.

On the night of December 1st, the Philagoreans held their Seventh Annual Entertainment. The day had been beautiful, and very little fire had been needed for comfort. Long before the last bell rang, the auditorium was filled with anxious spectators, and when the exercises began, at 8 o'clock promptly, it was packed to the full. The curtains were drawn, exposing to view an elevated stage, whose back-ground bore suitable decorations of Japanese fans. They were arranged in an order that gave the scene a handsome and novel appearance, adding no less to the beauty of the occasion. At either end of the rostrum and upon the piano were several large pots of yellow and white chrysanthemums. Immediately to the left of the piano was the large Philagorean lamp, casting its shade of yellow light upon a field of action. The chief marshal, Miss H. C. Hackney, wore a delicate yellow

regalia, set off with silver trimmings. The marshals were quite dexterous in seating an audience so large. Miss Craven rendered Polonaise Op. 26, by Chopin, with only that skill which talent produces. After the applause had ceased Miss Amy J. Stevens recited a monologue entitled, Mrs. Ruggles and Her Children. Throughout the whole recital Miss Stevens appeared perfectly at ease, and represented the different parts in a manner that commanded every one's closest attention. The various admonitions of Mrs. Ruggles and the piping responses of the children served to keep the audience in a good humor. After this the curtain again closed. Living Pictures was the title of the next exercise on the program, and it was with a feeling of mingled pleasure and anxiety that the audience listened to the music behind the curtains. The first scene was Psyche at Nature's Mirror. Miss Daisy Elder represented an angel with wings outstretched, stooping over a crystal stream of water. The next was The Maid of Galilee, by Miss Dora Bradshaw. She was dressed in a costume of Eastern style, holding a distaff of flax in her left, and in the right hand the twist which came from a basket brim-full of the light colored substance.

The third and last of this series was the old woman sitting in the moon. This was represented by little Miss Annie Lyle Davis, whose appearance was so completely changed that it was very difficult to recognize her. She was sitting with her broom in a bright, silvery crescent, elevated some three or four feet from the rostrum. The scenes were all well gotten up, and showed that true beauty and naturalness of expression which artists so seldom succeed in imitating. A poem written by Mary Mendenhall Hobbs, in memory of Gertrude Darden Nicholson, a loyal member of the Philagorean society, entitled, "Our Ships," was read by Miss Hackney. The sudden passing of a beautiful life from our midst, and the loss sustained by her family and friends were referred to with much tenderness and sympathy.

The next exercise was a chorus sung to the music of "The Alpine Horn." It was an overflow of loyalty to their society with a beautiful repetition of their colors, "white and gold," intermingled with a portion of the college yell. It was received with genuine appreciation and hearty applause. After this followed an oration on Oliver Wendell Holmes by Miss Cornelia Roberson which gave a clear insight into the life of the physician and poet. In speaking of the famous galaxy of poets and

writers who have made for America her literature the speaker said "the last leaf has fallen." "He never grew old," but only advanced with child-like simplicity and womanly modesty to the day of his death. "He sang as the birds; with that ease and freshness which only born singers can command." It was a beautiful tribute to the works and life of Holmes and reflected credit upon the lady.

Miss Edna Farlow next read an essay entitled, Under Japanese Lanterns. It told of the customs of the Japanese and placed the audience in a position to enjoy the next exercise, A Japanese Wedding, well executed by thirteen of the Philagoreans in costumes of that country. There were the parents on each side of the the house with six attendants, the bride and groom and the go-between of the occasion. First the fathers and mothers filed in to the time of a Japanese wedding march and took their seats upon low stools. Later the betrothed couple, the go-between and bridesmaids. They all salaamed to the ones in honor and in the same rocking march took their places in a semi-circle with the go-between standing in the center of the line. They were all served to tea by this same notable personage and drank with eagerness. The bride and groom looked anxiously into their drained cups to see if there were omens favorable for the union. After the marriage vow had been whispered, the go-between being the medium, the go-between and bride and groom retired from the stage. Upon their return the brides face, which had been heretofore covered with a long white veil, was uncovered, indicating favorable omens. When they had salaamed to the bridal party the bride took the seat by the groom's father before occupied by the groom and *vice versa*, The go-between then served the guests with rice balls and more tea; presents were given to the bride, and then after salaaming to the audience the wedding party passed out in the same manner in which it had entered. The audience was then dismissed with an invitation to attend the next annual entertainment of the Philagorean Society. The entertainment was a success throughout and displayed the wonderful tact and skill of women.

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DECEMBER, 1894.

The editors take this opportunity to thank most heartily all who have in any way helped to make the COLLEGIAN what it has been for the four numbers that have been issued this collegiate year. It is left with the readers to say whether in attempting to reflect through this medium something of the spirit of Guilford and her alumni, our efforts have been void. But we have still higher aspirations. We want to make the next six issues better and more worthy of your support than the ones that have already appeared. To do this, much aid is needed. Undergraduates, do not be reluctant to prepare an article for publication. In composing it you will receive a vast deal more benefit than the magazine will in publishing, or the subscribers will in reading it. But you elected somebody to do this, and you think he is trying to lighten the official duties if he asks such a thing of you. No three or four persons with such duties as they contract here can accomplish what is necessary in publishing a paper, alone. We need your aid and must have it.

The friends and old students have promptly responded, both financially and intellectually, to our requests but this cannot last unless we manifest openly our interest in the paper. But please do not understand from this that we are complaining. Everything has proceeded smoothly thus far, and it has been a genuine pleasure to be engaged in such a work.

However, we will not fail from time to time to call upon those who are not burdened with school duties to lend their aid in building up Guilford and its thrifty little paper.

With best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year THE COLLEGIAN awaits the fortunes of '95.

"Take things cool," is perhaps as good a motto as one could adopt. It is never good to be ex-

cited; no possible benefit can be derived from it, as it is always an excess going beyond bounds. A man cannot have a clear knowledge of things when excited, but a cool man sees things in their true light. The great workers of the world are those who deal with facts in a cool and deliberate manner, and are not excited to action by every little flurry. Excitement has done an immense harm in the world, and is doing it daily—for we are an excitable people, living in an exeitable age.

There is no better time for one to distinguish himself in life than in a time of excitement, if he will enter upon his duties with a clear and cool brain. Many brave generals have gained their distiction by appearing cool and steady during the excitement of battle. The student who, in his daily recitations or final examinations, is perfectly cool and earnest, is more likely to be successful than one who becomes excited. It is not best to always be in a hurry. The man who is always in a hurry is almost always behind time; and it is very seldom that we hear of such one bringing to pass anything very important. Are the lives and characters of great men developed in a hurry? Are the valuble inventions and grand improvements throughout the world, the result of men hurrying through life? Not at all. They are the products of time and patience, the result of slow, solid development.

Nothing ought to be done in a hurry. It is contrary to nature, reason, right, justice and common sense. It is not work that kills a man; it is worry. Work is healthy; and you can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear if he goes about it in the right manner. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction. So with man. It is not the revolution of calm and dutiful labor, but the fear and anxiety that secretes the poison of life, that is the parent of many sins, and of more miseries. It has been well said "that no one ever sank under the burden of today. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of today that the weight is more than one can bear." So by diligently and coolly doing each day's work we may be successful and happy.

That brave young person who ventures to invest his first money in an education, lays the foundation for a "monumentum aere perennius" and though he may not realize the grandeur of his investment, there must be a stimulus from some source for such an action. Perhaps the advice of a father, or the kind words of a friend led many of limited means

to enter the institutions for higher education all over our land this fall; but it wonld be useless to attempt to mention the reasons why you are here; you of this class are in college, have been, and we hope always will be as long as colleges and universities shall stand. To be put upon a limited allowance, or even to spend the first half thousand dollars that has been accumulated by hard labor, in order to gain an education, may not be entirely agreeable, but if we were disposed to prophesy, we would say that from just such circumstances will come THE MEN of America. He who finds it all comfort and ease under a father's care, when thrown out in life, even though his bequest be a considerable amount, will be unqualified for the battle, into which he has so suddenly been cast. He finds himself dependent, and in the majority of cases never makes an active business man, unless compelled by stern necessity. While the fellow of somewhat scanty means enters the conflict with a varied, and although not such such a pleasing experience, he was made to realize what was to follow, and thereby has undergone a more perfect preparation. Why is it that so many boys make it their purpose to omit everything that is not rigidly perscribed in the course and actually attempt to evade required studies in order that their work may be as light as possible? Certainly it is not because of laziness. They do not concieve of the cost of an education, the value of it, nor the opportunity that can never be had again. It takes a man entering college at his own expense to realize all this in its fullness; he alone among all students estimates the value of books, and in his eagerness to learn often injures his physical abilities. The student of this character is most willing of all to grasp every point there is in a subject, even though he has to search out the minutiae, or spend some time that is usually devoted to something of much less importance. We know that Napoleon, France's greatest emperor, was reared in humble circumstances, on the little island of Corsica, and throughout his schoollife on account of limited means and unpolished manners was almost excluded from companionship. This only served to connect him more closely with books, and to make him a more ardent student.

And notwithstand that at the time when he received an appointment from the military school in Paris to the regiment stationed at Valence, he was compelled on account of an embarrassing pecuniary condition to walk the greater part of the way, with an indomitable will and a plenty

of self-reliance, he arose to the highest position his nation could bestow. If we would emulate the brilliant example of Napoleon, it is necessary that there should not be an inexhaustible deposit from which we could draw at pleasure, but fighting for advancement proceed to a more perfect day.

Daniel Webster, talking with Charles Sumner upon a certain occasion said: "In my education I have found that conversation with intelligent men, I have had the good fortune to meet, has done more for me than books ever did; for I learn more from them in a talk of half an hour than I could possibly learn from their books. Their minds, in conversation, come into intimate contact with my own mind; and I absorb certain secrets of their powers, whatever may be its quality, which I could not have detected in their books. *Converse, converse*, converse with living men, face to face, and mind to mind—that is one of the best sources of knowledge."

No doubt every one has experienced that enobling and elevating feeling, when in conversation with men who have followed the paths of knowledge with success. The depth of thought and interest stirred by such conversations has caused the life of many a young person to become better.

Interest is the potent factor of knowledge. When our interest has been aroused on a certain subject, naturally we seek to know more about it. In no way can we become interested in any subject quicker than in conversation with some person. In truth our lives are influenced greatly by our own, and the conversation of others.

Then should we not guard our conversation? We are judged by our speaking because every word seems to tell of our environments in life, whether we have been surrounded by ignorance or whether our relations have been in a civilized country.

Emerson says: "The key to every man is his thought," and surely we get his truest and best thoughts through the medium of conversation.

Let us then study to give the best possible tone to our expression. For one to be a good conversationalist he must be a close observer and a good listener; he must also have read history and know the condition of affairs at the present; he must understand human nature to a great extent, so that he can select a subject for conversation which would be interesting to those taking part in it.

Socrates of old was an interest-

ing talker, because he was a deep thinker and had something to say that was worth listening to, and we know how the young and old of Athens gathered around him and would sit for hours at his feet, forgetting the outside world, but following the words of that ragged philosopher who had such powers of conversasion.

Certainly no where can a young person learn how to converse better than at college. All the opportunities are given him that could be desired. Yet are we as students çareful to make use of them?

Not many days hence the students of Guilford will nearly all be at home. There will be great rejoicing on our part because we have been privileged to see the familiar faces of our relatives and old friends and to talk as young people only can of past events mingled with prospects for the future. My! the way we will serve those cakes, chickens and turkeys! And what is all this for? Why should recitations suddenly stop, right here at the beginning of winter to allow us time for such extreme enjoyment? The reasons are very obvious and may be recounted by all, but the proper way to dispose of this time is not so easily set forth. Seasons of so much happiness and pleasure are often very severe tests for those who are just coming into manhood. Being just the age for enjoyment we naturally seek for the most ways in which this may be realized. Let's not overstep proper bounds but at all times, no matter how festive the occasion, strive to maintain the rôle of true gentlemen, representing a high grade institution and most of all good and noble families. The saying that youth is as flexible as wax is only too true; but the most lamentable thing about it is, that this flexibility naturally tends towards vice. How many waver when from under the influence of temperate friends and fall victims of this hydro-headed monster. Steer clear of all such, young man. You will be watched during the coming holidays, simply because you have been in college.

Not only is conduct conspicuous, but a person's language is more so and in far greater number of cases is the means by which he is adequately estimated. Speak nothing but pure, correct and elevated English. We ought every day to raise our standard of attainment in order that we may be competent, when out in life, to fill, independently, any position, however responsible, which happens upon us.

The long anticipated occasion has at length arrived, accompanied by a great rush in preparing to board the train and the hurry

and bustle of departure preceded by many a fond farewell. After the last recognition has been extended from the car window to old companions, the student can but think as he drops quietly back into his seat of the way in which time has been spent for the five months previous, and while he reflects a feeling of mingled pleasure and anxiety steals over him. The time that he entered comes clearly before his mind with its manifold perplexities. What difficulty he fell into on being presented to the different courses of study. Should he take A. B. or strive after something less stupendous. All such questions were met and decided by the wavering man, but he happened to be irregular. At this another arose that was evaded by dropping a study, by which his course was entirely changed and at the time resulted in some disappointment. He plainly sees the objections to entering college poorly prepared and wishes every day that another year had been spent in preparation even though there was but one study lacking before the entrance examination could be stood.

Scarcely had the inexperienced boy gotten out of trouble with the different courses of study before some influential society man broached a subject, that most of all was unexpected, and which was followed up with such a volley of argument for conecting himself with this or that particular society and the assurance that the members of others would work him, until the poor fellow becomes bewildered. His position in the dining hall is among strangers. A room-mate with better tastes and manners would be a great deal more agreeable. The days drag heavily on until Sunday. After dinner, the forsaken specimen of humanity, popularly known among the upper-classmen as a Freshman, sauntered out into a corner forsaken by all except old Sol, and there with his first letter from home he recalled each happy experience during his school life as plainly as if it were yesterday. How he used to delight in attending the little mixed school, for there presided the teacher who prepared him for college and chose him out of all the boys to pursue an advanced education. And there too was the prettiest girl in the world. He remembers the declamation that was in demand on Friday evening and begins to repeat it, but from far and near resounds some popular wit, instituted especially for persons of this character. If ever he is to be homesick it is now. But as school-duties advance he becomes more content. Happiness generally prevails, except at times of examination or some other horrible happening. Thanksgiving

dinner is *probably* the climax of his first term's enjoyment. This is always followed by expectations of the return home mingled with a good degree of satisfaction or dissatisfaction in accord with the thoroughness of work. The days are slowly numbered with those of the past until the twenty-second of twelth month bears upon him the happy occasion, into which we meagerly peeped at the beginning of this article.

This simple review was not formulated for any great purpose, but if in its wanderings it finds a coincident, its mission will be accomplished; nor was the immature advice given for any other purpose than that we may all return to dear old Guilford more able for the duties which await us. THE COLLEGIAN hopes to greet every student that is here now at the beginning of next term, together with one hundred more. Students, let's bring them back with us.

We were pleased, some days since, to read of the movement recently begun by Cornell University in regard to the self-government of students. While the faculty has a voice in the government of the student body, yet to the students themselves has been given the privilege of executing disciplinary measures against offending students.

This is no doubt a good departure, a plan which, if well carried out, will tend to raise the standard of right doing and honor in any institution in which its workings may be practicable. A committee composed of representatives of each of the four classes has an especial care that no cheating is done on examination. Proctors no longer have a place in the examination room, the students being left entirely on their honor. And if any cheating *should* be done, upon the recommendation of this committee the faculty suspends the offending one.

This shows the high standard which this leading university is endeavoring to set up, the example of which it is hoped similar institutions will emulate.

While it is scarcely practicable for Guilford College and many of her sister colleges to carry out the *letter* of this system, yet it should be their earnest endeaver to execute its *spirit*.

Says President Schurman, of Cornell: "Freedom in college is no less valuable than the freedom of citizenship; it makes the same appeal to manliness and honor. And as students themselves are the ones who know most about the evils existing in their midst, they should also be the ones to find remedies for these ills." This duty does not devolve upon the seniors and juniors alone, but

upon the members of the *four college classes*. Each one should feel a certain responsibility that nothing shall be said or done, which is not in accordance with right doing and honor, if it is in his power to prevent it.

However proficient and amiable the faculty may be, it is well known that the tone of an institution of learning is determined by the character of its student body. If each student would only consider himself a committee of one to see that nothing contrary to a high standard of right is ever done, with his approval, fewer complaints would be made; there would be more honesty in examinations, and fewer faculty marks would have to be given.

Perhaps some who read these lines have not thought before that the Freshman, Sophmore, Junior, and Senior classes (however many under-classmen there may be, and however low or high their standard of morality), determine the character of the student body. Then if any one thinks he has license to do this, or approve that, let him consider what the effect may be upon the honor of his college.

Let us cultivate a healthful college pride. We take pride in our societies. Let us be equally concerned about the highest welfare of what will ere long be our Alma Mater. As her course of study, her intellectual standard, is being raised from year to year, may her moral tone keep pace with intellectual advancement.

LOCALS.

—Snow!

—Examination in Psychology!

—Those Thanksgiving turkeys!

—There has been a live bald eagle imprisoned at the college for several days.

—The horses with the distemper have recovered and are again in their normal health.

—The Advisory Committee of five ladies were around visiting the classes the other day.

—Mrs. Skeen and her son have moved to "Arcadia," formerly the residence of the late Dr. Nereus Mendenhall.

—Ask Brown, '97, from whence came the dust on his knees the evening he tarried so long at Founders.

—The trees on the campus are bare and the fallen leaves are raked up into piles. Surely King Winter is upon us.

—Among other late improvements at Founders' Hall is a speaking tube running from Matron's room to that of the Governess.

—Miss Lillie Pemberton, of Greensboro, was the guest of Miss Gertrude Diffie for a few days a short time ago.

—Sunday night Nov. 11th, the two Christian Associations gave a Missionary meeting. "Carey and the workers preceding him," was the subject discussed.

—A large audience greeted the Philagoreans on the evening of December 1st. The entertainment was a great success, as was anticipated by all.

—One of the seniors who complains at his room-mate for keeping such hot fires was found in bed the other morning covered with eight blankets, two quilts and an overcoat.

—Farmer Knight won the undiyng gratitude of the Archdale boys by bringiug his engine and saw around to the wood pile and continuing there for two days cutting up cord wood.

—The only political speaking at the college this fall was on the night before the election when Prof. Blair and Rev. James Jones spoke in King Hall on prohibition.

—The Juniors have had a few days off from their school duties in order to prepare their orations. We expect to hear great things the night of the Junior exhibition.

—Martha Woody is assisting Mrs. Willis in dress-making.

—Hiram Worth visited friends and relatives at the college recently.

—Miss Blackburn, of Greensboro, visited Mrs. Barbee not long since. Her visit no doubt was enjoyable.

—Miss Dixie L. Bryant, of the State Normal, visited friends at the institution for a few days. Guilford always welcomes heartily the visitors from her sister College.

—Miss Margaret Holmes was the guest of Henryanna Hackney for a few days. Miss Holmes is one of the most attractive of Guilford's old students, and her visit was hailed with delight by her many friends.

—Game is very abundant in the vicinity of the college this winter. A small company of students had the pleasure of being invited to a wild turkey dinner prepared by one of the good matrons of the neighborhood.

—A very enjoyable "Evening with Bryant" was spent one Saturday night in King Hall. Miss Mary E. Mendenhall gave a sketch of his life, after which several of the students and others gave quotations from his works.

—President McIver and wife, of the State Normal, with four of the lady teachers, drove out one nice afternoon recently. The ladies each carried a camera and several views were taken of the campus and buildings.

—After listening to President Hobbs' lecture on "Co-education" certainly no one could longer doubt that the advantages which those students have in co-educational institutions are superior to those of others.

—We were all saddened by the death of two persons who have been laid to rest in New Garden cemetery within the past few weeks. Mrs. Annie Spencer, of Greensboro, and Rufus Durham. The latter lived near here and met his death by a runaway.

—A little farce.

Scene I.

Jordan to rabble.—"How do you spell Hodges if you were writing to a man on business?"

Scene II. Place, King Hall. Time, Saturday night. Enter Jordan & Co.

—Thanksgiving Day! What a rush of happy recollections flood the mind at the mention of this name. The few students who went home from Guilford to spend the day this fall indeed missed a great treat. By 10 o'clock a good audience had assembled at King

Hall for Thanksgiving services. The rostrum was tastefully decorated with sheaves of bursting corn, while pumpkins, turnips and other witnesses of the plenteous harvest, formed a pile at each end of the platform. Between these monuments erected as evidence of God's blessings, Rev. Mr. Ogburn, of Summerfield, stood and delivered a Thanksgiving sermon of great force and power. Songs, prepared specially for the occasion, lent melody to the hour. A short time after services all repaired to the dining-room where, for nearly an hour, turkeys, cranberry sauce and mince pie played their part in the day's entertainment. In the afternoon a social was granted to the students which further helped their minds to forget study and added pleasure to the holiday. At night Rev. Mr. Ogburn again spoke in an interesting manner on the subject of Foreign Missions. Mrs. Cartland, who had just returned from the National W. C. T. U. Convention at Cleveland, O., also spoke briefly.

All were sorry when the day was ended and felt that it had indeed been one of much pleasure and blessing.

—F. H. Woody, Jr., was married to Miss Mary Hayes in October last. Both were of Missoula, Mon. Mr. Woody is the only son of Frank H. Woody, Sr., Judge of the Fourth Judicial District of Montana, and is himsef official court reporter of that district, with a salary of $1,800. Mr. Woody, Jr., and his father were both students of N. G. B. S.

—Strictly among the faculty—(Lady Member.) Prof.——, I am going away to be gone a long while. I want to tell you goodbye.

Gentleman Member—Let's go in the parlor. (She did not go.)

—Saturday night, December 8, the members of the Y. M. C. A. gave an entertainment in King Hall. A good crowd was out and the following program was executed:

Song—Male Chorus.
Life at a Northern College,
Prof. Haviland.
Song—By Chorus.
Declamation, G. V. Fulf.
Paper—"The Bubo," S. H. Hodgin.
Song—By Chorus.
Gymnastic Exercises.

The entertainment was voted a success by all; the last feature of it was something new here.

The horse, horizontal bar and mats had been moved to the collection room, and a class of six young men went through a number of exercises upon them.

After the program was finished refreshments were served and a neat sum was realized, which goes towards Association debts.

PERSONALS.

Ellen Woody is teaching at Spring, N. C.

Evelina Scott is teaching near Franklin, Va.

E. L. Stout is in a printing office at Greensboro.

Wm. H. Long is practicing law at Greenville, N. C.

Byron White is merchandising at Greensboro, N. C.

A. J. Burrows lives on a farm near Asheboro, N. C.

B. B. Hauser is studying medicine at Baltimore, Md.

Delous Ballinger has charge of a farm near Greensboro.

Notre Johnson has a position as teacher at Ramseur, N. C.

Isa Woodley is studying music and art in Charlotte, N. C.

Sam Long is pursuing a course in electricity at Baltimore, Md.

Gertrude Leslie Cunningham is teaching at Wilmington, N. C.

Marion Chilton, '93, is principal of the school at Westfield, N. C.

Eula L. Dixon is at home with her parents, at Snow Camp, N. C.

Cora E. White, '93, keeps house for her father at Belvidere, N. C.

Mrs. Ida Vail Johnson presides in a comfortable home in Chicago.

T. C. Wilson has charge of his mother's farm, near Yadkinville, N. C.

William P. Clark, a student here in '53 and '54, is teaching in Texas.

Annie Webster, of Swepsonville, is teaching in northern Alamance.

Berta Tomlinson is engaged in teaching in the Graded School, in Durham.

Emma L. White is assistant teacher in the Academy at Belvidere, N. C.

B. F. Anderson finds employment in a commission house, at Washington, D. C.

E. Clarkson Mendenhall, a N. G. B. S. student, has charge of his father's farm, Deep River, N. C.

Lindsey B. Williams is a mail clerk on the Southern Railway, between Charlotte and Washington.

Joseph M. Dixon, class of '89, was elected on the Republican ticket, by 600 majority, to the position of County Attorney of Missoula County, Montana.

Mr. De Witt Case now finds employment at the Daniel Hardware Co's. store, in Greensboro

William Worth, a student here in '55 and '57, has been elected Treasurer of the State of North Carolina.

Since leaving her mission work in Mexico, Miss Jessica Johnson has been staying with her sister, at Morristown, Tenn.

Students here several years ago will doubtless be glad to know that John H. Foster is now a physician in the State of Iowa.

Anna T. Jones, '88, is doing good work in the Kindergarten Department of the Asylum for the Blind, at Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. W. H. Wheeler, Jr., has charge of the Winston Steam Laundry, and also has an interest in the Hub Grocery Co., of that city.

Miss Flora A. Branson, a student here about 1884, is the wife of Rev. J. D. Andrew, pastor of Mt. Hope church, of the Reformed church of the United States. Her postoffice is Danville, N. C.

Mr. S. G. Hunter, a student of G. C. in 1890, now lives with his wife and child on a beautiful place near Lomax, Guilford county. During the summer he tends the farm, and in the winter follows the life of which his name is significant.

James P. Parker, '93, now performs the duties of a school master at New Salem, about three miles from the college.

John Hodgin, a student of the N. G. B. S., and a graduate of Leland Stanford University, is now principal of Bandon High School, Bandon Oregon.

Thomas Winslow has been elected Registrar of Deeds for Randolph county. James Melican was chosen Clerk of the Court for the same county.

Miss Nannie Lee recently spent a few days with her brother Joe in Chattanooga, Tenn., where he is engaged in insurance business. From there she went to her new mission field at Victoria, Mexico.

David Kirkpatrick received a call from the University of Alabama not long since to come down and coach the team for ten days. He played in their *great* match, and received a handsome sum for it.

W. E. Woody, a student here ten years ago, is mill-wrighting in single blessedness, but is speaking of taking lessons of a charming music teacher. He has just been appointed class leader in the M. P. Church at Tabernacle. Inquiries on either of these points will reach him by mail at Gilmer's Store, N. C.

EXCHANGES.

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of *The Yale Literary Magazine*, *The Academy*, *The Western Maryland Monthly*, *The Erskinian*, *The Roanoke Collegian*.

We are glad to welcome *The University Courant*, which comes to us from Portland, Oregon. We think some good advice may be obtained from the article, "Importance of Lime."

The *Mnemosynean* is an attractive journal, published by the young ladies of Agness Scott Institute. The November number is especially interesting on account of the variety and excellence of the articles.

Of all our exchanges none receive a warmer welcome than the *Georgetown College Monthly*. We have received the first number published this year. It contains, among other readable articles, one on "Art and Liberal Education."

It encourages us to see our exchange table so well filled with journals from the different colleges, and we would be glad, if space permitted, to comment on each one; it is difficult to select those which are most worthy of mention.

We are pleased to receive the neat and attractive paper, *The Hiram College Advance*, published semi-monthly by the Literary Societies of Hiram College, O.

The Tennessee University Magazine is one of the interesting journals upon our table. The two well written articles, "Oliver Goldsmith as a Novelist," and "Walter Scott," are instructive as well as interesting.

We extend a hearty welcome to *The Anchor*, which comes to us from Hope College, Mich. The journal is neat, and we can say without flattery that we rarely find a paper with more interesting matter. The articles, "The Last Leaf," "Influence of Polite Literature," and "Memory," are all worthy of careful reading.

Among our new exchanges is *The Central Ray*, a paper which is a worthy representation of school life in its own institution. We would advise every student to read the article "How to Study." The writer discusses the subject from two standpoints; first, how to master a subject; second, how to grow, with an appendix of "Don'ts."

The Squibs, a bright little sheet, always comes to us as a welcome messenger. We are glad to see such an improvement made since we last received a copy, yet there is room for vast improvement in the Exchange department.

The last number of *The Elon College Monthly* is the best we have received lately. The article "Japan and her People," gives a vivid picture of the domestic life of the Japanese—the marriage customs, schools, education, and their peculiar characteristics. The writer in the article, "Abuse of Cross Examination in Courts," sets forth truths worthy of attention.

We are pleased to note that so many of our exchanges have shown their appreciation of our beloved poet, Dr. Holmes.

Doubtless every one feels a sense of loss in his death, and it will be impossible to fill the place he has won in the hearts of so many people. But why should we grieve? Although the poet is dead, his works, which are so widely known, will live to bless and brighten many homes.

The *Central Collegian* is a magazine which reflects credit upon the institution. The paper is full of interesting articles. The one in which we were especially interested is "Stonewall Jackson." We are able to appreciate the writer's earnestness, and can also say of our beloved general, "Thy valor shall never be forgotten, thy Christian character can never be effaced, and while memory lasts and Southern hearts beat, thy name shall be spoken with loving reverence."

In looking over our table we are glad to note the place held by the exchanges from the institutions of our own State; to see that they compare favorably with any journals we receive.

Our *University Magazine* always comes to us with its pages full of interest, and is indeed a credit to those connected with its publication.

The Trinity Archive, and the *Wake Forest Student* are attractive in form and easily commend themselves.

The *Davidson Monthly* always contains something good and its excellence seems to be increasing. These, and others not mentioned, are an honor to the institutions they represent.

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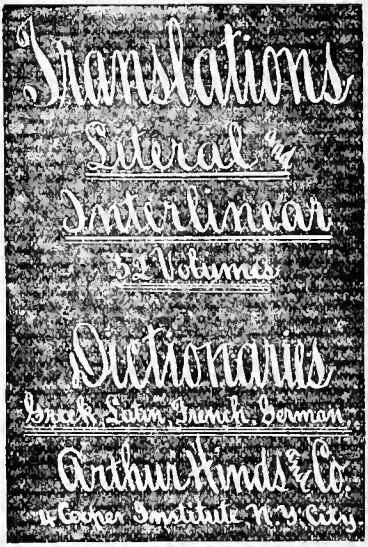

Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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IDEALS IN EDUCATION.

It is an obligation on the part of every individual to the generation in which he lives, says that profound thinker and eminent critic, Thomas Carlyle, to produce something though it be the "pitifullest infinitessimal fraction of a product."

Sustained by such high authority, I have consented to contribute my mite, not that it has any merit worthy of publication, but solely to attest my sense of obligation to, and the interest I feel in my *Alma Mater*, Guilford College.

There has been, ever since the race began, a longing, desire and a struggle for knowledge. There has been in the breast of every nation and people an ideal to which man is wont to attain. This ideal in education, whether it be physical, intellectual, or moral, has been derived from some underlying principle which controls that nation in which it is found. For the development and realization of the ideal, various educational systems have arisen, which systems have been made to conform to the idea of civilization and the conception of what is an educated man. We understand these systems only when we consider the national ideal as it is revealed to us through government, religion, art, and social customs.

In the course of human progress education divides itself thus: Oriental, Classical, and Christian. Each of these nations has its own ideal peculiar to its traditions and conditions of society.

In oriental life the individual counts for naught, and his destiny is ruled over by a despotic external authority. Education here is not to develop a perfect man or woman, but only to fit them for their places established by custom and paternal rule. The course of this rule or authority varies in the different nations. In China it is tradition; in Persia, the state; in India, caste; in Judea, theocracy; and in Egypt, priestly education.

The schools of Judea and Egypt were ecclesiastical in their teach-

ing. The Jew had but little effect on science, but the obligations that we owe to the priests of the Nile Valley are indeed many. Much of their learning is obscured to us by the distance of time, but it is reasonable to suppose that there is no branch of science in which they did not make some progress. They have influenced greatly the nations that have followed them. Not only the great Jewish law-giver, but those old Greek philosophers who have been active in shaping human thought and stimulating the mind to activity, were educated in the wisdom of the Egyptians. From them the Greek got his first lessons in science and philosophy.

The theocratic constitution of the Hebrew nation and the ethical and religious nature of its politics produced a mental cultivation, as manifested in its literature, so unlike that found among any other oriental people. The Jews had their schools of prophets, but the children were instructed by their parents in the laws of Moses and the history of the nation.

India is, perhaps, the most highly educated of the nations of the East, but Hindoo learning and science have always been almost entirely in the hands of Brahmans, who are permitted to explain the Vedas only to the two castes next in rank. As a nation their progress is kept back by their social customs and religious ceremonies.

The Chinese, though an ingenious race, as attested by their invention of paper, printing, gunpowder, and the mariner's compass, have made no progress for ages upon ages. The mind is confined within a narrow circle of ideas. Fixed customs and outward forms, such as duties to parents, government, and king, are so closely adhered to that advancement is impossible, and though pre-eminent in number of men, they can not hope to rise in the scale of social and political development.

Persia, as we have said, trains her citizens to perform their duty to the state; and as these duties require a preparation for war and the administration of justice, physsical strength and moral rectitude are developed at the expense of intellectual culture. As in all Asiatic nations, the women were held in complete subjection and utter ignorance. The children were enjoined to practice the virtues,—prudence, fortitude, temperance, and justice—that they might be prepared for the service of the state. The religion of Persia was that established by Zoroaster. He discovered a dualism running through nature—one tendency toward the good, another toward the evil—that in the end the good would prevail and every man ought to contribute to its triumph.

In Greece there were two ideals of education. One, that of Sparta, we may call "martial education"; the other, that of Athens, "æsthetic education." The training of Sparta was physical, that of Athens the cultivation of the beautiful. The system of laws instituted by Lycurgus aimed at training a powerful body of soldiers; that of Athens, by Solon, aimed at a democracy where all might enjoy equality and freedom. The Greeks were the first to develop a science of education distinct from ecclesiastical training. Their subjects for study were divided into music and gymnastics, —one including all mental culture, the other all physical training. The field of intellectual education, which had been in the hands of the music teachers, received a new stimulus and direction when Socrates made his appearance on the streets of Athens. The highest efforts of the Greeks were to stimulate a craving for knowledge, to stir up a dissatisfaction with received opinions, and to excite a curiosity which would wax stronger with the insight into each successive mystery. Plato made education the interest of the state as Persia and Sparta had done. With Aristotle the chief end of education, was the useful and happy citizen; and though he attached great importance to the state, still he was not wholly unmindful of the rights of the family and of the individual.

While these great thinkers —Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle— left no visible impress upon the educational practice of their time, they left here and there an idea, and prepared the way for a fuller conception of education.

In passing from Greece to Rome the ideal of a perfect man changes. Grecian education aimed at forming the beautiful Greek. Roman education to develop the practical Roman. It aimed to mould a man of action. The child was trained so that he might be useful to his country. Hence he was educated for the duties of life in the forum and in the senate chamber. The ideal Roman was a man "eloquent and practical; trained neither to spare himself nor others; best engaged in defending political principles, in maintaining ancient rights, in leading armies through deserts; making roads, forts, and settlements as the results of conquests; ordering and superintending the slow, certain, and utter annihilation of some enemy of Rome."

Though some of these ancient ideals were grand and noble in their conception, they are not the ideals of to-day. We stand upon the top of all our fathers have built. We are the "heir of all the ages."

It is not ours to educate for any

narrow sphere in life, but for humanity. Our names may not be heralded as the hero of a Thermopylæ or Waterloo, or as having moved vast multitudes by our eloquence, but we may be the heroes and heroines in a hundred battles of daily life, which are far grander and nobler, and which will receive the approval of Him who is the God of all our battles.

But when we follow up that dualism seen in nature we find two tendencies: one sensual, selfish and degrading in its nature, another far higher, embracing all the cardinal virtues, prudence, fortitude, temperance and justice—in a degree unknown before. The former represents the buzzard whose glory is in its shame, and whose fondest felicity is in feasting on filth, while the latter is a fit symbol of the glorious eagle which is never so proud and happy as when facing the sun and soaring toward heaven. Let us emulate the eagle and rise above the sordid worm of the dust and soar away into a higher atmosphere of intellectual being. Let us probe deeper into the hidden mysteries of life, and if we cannot, like Kepler, measure the flight of the planets and weigh the distant stars in balances, we can produce something worthy of the age in which we live. Work lives and effort has its reward, if their impress is stamped upon the eternal—the characters inspired with lofty aims.

The little waves of learning that wash ashore flow from a fathomless and measureless ocean. With all our marvelous inventions and discoveries of what nature can do, we have yet gathered but a few rays from the world of light, a few sprays from the great ocean of undiscovered truth.

Our ideal lies beyond anything man has yet seen—beyond the Alps of man's stupidity—one day to be realized.

S. A. HODGIN, '91.

Greensboro, N. C., Jan. 1, '95.

ONE OF THE LAKE POETS.

We have heard in song and story of the beauties of the Rhine, and of the fame of Italy's cloudless skies and of her immortal sons. For the theme of our story, we turn not to these but to the land of our forefathers, to the lakes and mountains of Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire, and to the rare gem that gives this lovely setting such intense interest.

Nature has been kind in her lavish gifts to this spot. The mountains are beautiful without being sublime. The scattering clouds flying past them, or the vapors from the lakes collected in fantastic shapes around their summits, the poetic mind could almost fancy as guardian angels from the spirit world.

There are often days of cloudy weather with frequent showers and bursts of sunlight between that make up an ever varying panorama of lights and shades. Following these are clear, bright days in which "every brook is vocal, and every torrent sonorous," and the birds carol an accompaniment as they flit among the branches that border the lake shores, or hide in the deep recesses of the forest.

It has been said that "In human life there are moments worth ages. In a more subdued tone of sympathy may we affirm that in the climate of England there are, for the lovers of nature, days which are worth whole months, I might say even years."

The inhabitants of this region are a simple mountain-folk of Scandinavian descent. Here they enjoy the seclusion and freedom of mountain life without the hardships and extreme rigor of their native country.

The dwellings are of native, unhewn stone, and seem almost to have grown up with the trees that shade them. Fancy a low, gray, irregular building with moss grown eaves and here and there a tuft of flowers, or ferns, peeping out from some crevice where the seeds had lodged in the accumulated mold, the shrubbery and beds of gay flowers about the door, the tall poplars, and the green fir tree, the spring house with the tiny rill flowing from it, a bonny mountain maid plying the dasher of the wooden churn, and you have a picture of a Cumberland home.

Amid the wilderness and beauty of these scenes was born nature's own poet, William Wordsworth.

At Hawkshead, on the banks of Estwaithe Water, he passed his early school days.

It was on Coniston, inspired by the magic of a glorious sunset, that his poetic impulses sprang into being in the resolve that "Wherever life should lead him, his last thoughts should fall on the scenes where his childhood was passing now."

His home for fifty years was on one or the other of the two lakes Grasmere, or Rydal. Every footpath through all the region, every sequestered nook, and every stream was familiar to him. Here, attended by his sister Dorothy and his wife, who had been his childhood's playmate, it was his

custom to walk to and fro in his haunts and

"'Murmer near the running brooks
A music sweeter than their own."

Poetry was to Wordsworth only the natural outburst of his own deep and simple feelings. To read his poems understandingly, to appreciate the delicacy of his imagination and the witchery of his verse is to have an increased faith in God and man.

Wordsworth was not a striking man in personal appearance. He was tall and ungainly, his features large, but his face was noble and expressive of intellectual strength. His forehead was high, his eyes solemn and spiritual, and there was a peculiar sweetness in his smile. His voice was clear and forcible, his conversation animated, and when he read aloud he seemed almost to speak by inspiration.

His affections were exceedingly strong, his nature tender and clinging. No more beautiful example of domestic happiness can be found than in the home of Wordsworth. In young manhood his gentle sister Dorothy was his home-keeper, companion, and sympathizer, and in after years when he had taken another to preside over his home, and children played about his knees, she did not lose her place at his fireside, or in his affections.

In speaking of Southey, Wordsworth once said, "Books were his passion and wandering was mine." At the age of twenty he started on a tour through Europe, spending two years in wandering through Germany's forests, lingering by Switzerland's lakes, climbing the Alpine heights, and visiting the great cities of France and Italy.

Later in company with his sister and Coleridge he made a journey on foot through Scotland.

These furnished material for a large amount of his writings.

"Love he had found in huts where poor men lie;
His daily teachers had been woods and rills,
The silence that is in the starry sky,
The sleep that is among the lonely hills,"

and he tells us that

"One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more than man,
Of moral evil and of good
Than all the sages can."

His poems throughout bear the impress of his "daily teachers." He says,

"I have learned
To look on nature, not as in the hour
Of thoughtless youth; but hearing often-times
The still, sad music of humanity,
Nor harsh, nor grating, though of ample power
To chasten and subdue. And I have felt
A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thought; a sense sublime
Of something still more deeply interfused
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the living air,
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man;
A motion and a spirit, that impels
All living things, all objects and all thoughts,
And rolls through all things."

Wordsworth was great as an individual writer, but not in that alone; his independence and originality of thought led him to dis-

regard the hollow, artificial style of the elegant, classic school of poets of his time and to introduce a style entirely new. He was a deep thinker and considered imagination the most divine faculty of man.

He looked within rather than without for his ideals and his greatest success lay in his power to give vivid expression to the effects which external objects and events had upon his own mind.

He was wholly lacking in humor and wrote with such exactness that he often lapsed into the ludicrous. Lowell says of him that "He never quite learned the distinction between Fact, which suffocates the Muse, and Truth, which is the very breath of her nostrils."

It was these faults perhaps as much as his originality that caused him to be so harshly criticised. But scorn and ridicule could not avail against him. With courage undaunted, and a will that knew not how to bend, he continued his work, conscious that he had a message for the world and that sooner or later it would be received and appreciated.

He did not, like Byron, awake to find himself famous; but slowly and steadily his fame increased until, in the evening of his days, he was crowned with the blessings and honors of his country.

A touching sight it must have been to see that reverend, gray-haired, old man, to whom

> "The meanest flower that blows can give
> Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

kneeling at the feet of the young queen to receive the high distinction of being made Poet Laureate of England.

In the line of English poets Wordsworth cannot claim rank with the universal Shakespeare; nor did his genius give forth such brilliant gleams as sometimes flashed from the mighty intellect of Coleridge. It burned with a constant, steady lustre. He may justly be called the greatest poet of his time.

In his death "There has passed away a glory from the earth." For nearly fifty years the wild flowers that he loved have blossomed above his grave in Grasmere church-yard, yet his works live after him, teaching us how to take delight in simple things. "It will be long ere round some other lakes, upon some other hills, shall cluster memories as pure and high as those which hover still around Rydal and Grasmere."

AMY J. STEVENS, '96.

The following was composed throughout without stroke of pen or pencil, then dictated by the author, Phebe Stanley, aged 88 years, grandmother of Emma and Callie Stanley. She was born in 1806, and now lives with her son, Isaac Stanley, at Centre, Guilford County, N. C., and is exceedingly hale and cheery. She never learned further than reading and writing, no grammar was studied then in the schools.

OLD NEW GARDEN, OR SEVENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

I had been away for many years,
I have come back and viewed the place,
Where I went to school when I was young,
And spent some youthful days.

But things are changed so very much
I don't know what to say,
For I never should have known the place
Where scholars used to play.

I had not so much as dreamed
That things could look so strange,
It seems to me the very ground
Has undergone a change.

The Meeting House has been torn away,
The place looks lone and bare,
Not like it did when I was young
And 'tended meeting there.

The Old school-house is also gone—
There's nothing left that I can see
To mark the place where it used to stand
And, oh, how strange it looks to me!

There are some of the trees still standing,
But the tops look rather low,
Not like I used to think they looked
Seventy-one years ago.

But while I stayed and viewed the place
Where friends were once so kind,
A thousand memories of the past
Came rushing to my mind.

It is the old New Garden still,
The place I loved so long ago;
And now it's almost strange to say
There's not one here I used to know.

Our teacher was so kind and good,
His school was very large,
The scholars were glad to see him come
And take his daily charge—(Elijah Coffin).

But where are all those scholars now
That seemed so glad and gay,
There are only three that I know of,
Who have not passed away.

Our teacher too has long since gone
The way of all the rest,
But, oh, how sweet to contemplate,
They are numbered with the blest.

And we that yet are left behind,
Are journeying on our way,
Still looking forward to the time
When we'll meet in endless day.

Perhaps some one would like to know
Who these that are left can be,
Solomon Macy, William Coffin
And myself make up the three.

There is one spot that yet remains,
Which to me seems very dear,
Where kindred ties long have lain
And slept so many years.

The grass and myrtle on the graves
Still look so fresh and green,

It seems to me as lovely a place
As I have ever seen.

The blue grass forms a beautiful sod,
The myrtle vine is ever green,
And blossoms blue as violets
All mingled in between.

I took some little bits of vine
From off my father's and sister's graves,
And pressed them in a book of mine
Most carefully to save.

I am the only one that's left,
That can tell the things I know,
About this dear old sacred place,
The place of long ago.

It is the old New Garden still,
The place I loved so long ago,
And now it is almost strange to tell
There is not one here I used to know.

The Guilford Collegian.

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OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

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JANUARY, 1895.

"Ring in the valiant man and free
The larger heart, the kindlier hand.
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Ghrist that is to be."

A fitting culmination this of Tennyson's stanzas on the New Year. The whole strain is indicative of the desires of the poet for the betterment of humanity and of his new resolves to aid in their accomplishment. The word resolution spoken at this time of the year almost involuntarily evokes a smile, or perhaps a sigh. The word is to many almost synonymous with new year; "turning over a new leaf" has the same significance. The smile or sigh is caused by the remembrance of so many resolves made in the past which either have been poorly executed or not performed at all. Yet we should not on this account become discouraged. The resolution even though poorly carried out does the person some good. The very making of it has a sort of reflex influence upon the resolver; it makes him better, for upon remembering his resolve, he has been kept from things he was tempted to do, or he has been courageous to perform some unattractive task. While at the remembrance of times when we have failed to act in accordance with our good resolutions, we are humiliated, let us nevertheless deepen our resolves and determine again with the new year that we will so live as to develop our best selves.

This is primarily the work of the thoughtful student and resolutions made at the birth of each year, of each month, of each week, of each day, of each hour cannot fail to aid in the development of character.

Many of us who are permitted to attend College and, thereby, prepare ourselves for the higher positions of life, do not appreciate and improve our opportunties as we should. There are some who idle away their time, unthoughtful of its value, and thus fail to improve the golden opportunties

of which many thousand are deprived. Not until we go out into the portions of our country where higher education is not promoted and there see what a host of young men and women are rapidly growing into manhood and womanhood, ignorant as to a high standard of life and education and unprepared to accomplish the duties and responsibilities of life that are continually devolving upon them, are we made to realize the value of our advantages, the necessity of improving them, and the vast amount of responsibility which we have toward our fellow-men. If we fail to make the proper use of our opportunties, we not only rob ourselves and our kind parents who make great sacrifices for the sake of our advancement, but we also rob our neighbors and countrymen to whom we owe much as citizens and as promoters of a higher standard of life and education.

As generally used and understood, pride is the essence of selfishness. It is alike detestable in the preacher and hodman, in the old and young, within palace walls or ugly huts. It matters not in whose breast it abides, the person who carries it will find this world indeed a cold one; and people with whom he comes in contact will conclude he is a cold part of the world.

There is, however, a different and vastly higher meaning of the word, that should find expression in the life of every person. The pride which makes us abhor that which is beneath or unworthy of one; the pride that leads to the development of all that is good within us, and to feel glad that we have the high privilege of being a man or woman; the pride that causes us to love our country, our respective churches, our schools and colleges, and all things else which help us to attain toward the perfect man; this is the pride of which we cannot have too much. Then as students let us strive to foster the *higher* sort of pride that instead of being styled haughty, cold or unapproachable by those who have not shared our opportunities, we may be enabled to reach their hearts and lift them upon a higher plane of living.

Back again. The most of us have returned and also many that have never been here as students before. The holidays are past and the hours happily spent can only be recalled as sweet memorials. It has been a jolly Christmas to all and especially to students, who made dull by study, rejoined the old family circles with nothing to do but to enjoy themselves. Every kind of amusement from the merry evening at the pretty

little Christmas tree to the midnight dance has no doubt employed the hours of students over the United States.

But such can not last. Something besides fun and amusement must pervade the life of every man if he would attain to anything whatever in life. He must apply himself and undergo thorough training ere success will attend his efforts. Just for this purpose are young men and women sent to college. And though practical results are not iminent, years will prove the wisdom in prosecuting intentions to educate.

Education is among the most pressing of our country's needs. In it lies the hope of our future prosperity. When we think of the large per cent. of our population who have never received the advantages of an education it ought to make our hearts bound within us because of our superior privileges. Men of experience have often told us that the time is fast approaching when persons unlearned or moderately learned will not be able to compete with those of better acquisitions. Then it becomes us as students to settle down to work with the idea of sounding bottom on every subject and obtaining self developement.

Too often at the opening of the term students retain thoughts of the vacation past and enter upon the work with rather a careless and indifferent air, missing the rudiments necessary for a thorough comprehension of the subject. For instance, if the study be Trigonometry he fails to understand the development of a few formulas on which may depend his appreciation of the whole subject. This neglect naturally leads to dependence either upon the instructor or upon some fellow student. You may see students of such a character every term going from one man to another to get help. Or as it is more commonly termed "to study together." Such a course is always detrimental to the best development, and even though two persons study together from mere congeniality, one of the two almost invariably becomes dependent upon the other. It does not develop that individuality, and thorougness that private study properly done can not fail to develop.

See to it, then, that your opportunities are not slighted but that everything conforms to the accomplishment of a term's work very satisfactory.

Upon the pages of the closing chapter of the book of 1894 are penned the deaths of three of the most prominent literary characters of modern times—James Antony Froude, of England, Philip Gilbert Hamerton, of France, and our own Oliver Wen-

dell Holmes. For several years Mr. Froude wrought in the field of journalism. Unlike many men of letters the quantity of his writings did not cause them to be deficient in quality or unartistic. His principal works are, "Short Studies on Great Subjects," "History of England" and "Life of Thomas Carlyle."

But Froude wielded an influence besides that which was wrought by his books. He was always firm and decided in his convictions and was very strong in his likes and dislikes. While in him we see the brave supporter of the Russian, oppressed by the injustice of Lord Beaconsfield, the woes of the poor Irish awake in him few sympathetic chords.

Mr. Hamerton was reared on English soil but afterward removed to France. He was thoroughly conversant with the life and language of both countries. Not only was Hamerton an eminent writer, but he also held an important place in the realm of criticism. With many people of literary attainments his views and criticisms take the very highest rank.

His influence, as a man of letters had a gradual growth and his labors have so helped his fellow-workers that he was, in a sense, an educator.

Last but not least in this category is the name of Dr. Holmes. In what truly American breast does not the mention of his name awake the tenderest emotions? We regard him as a friend, a fireside companion. We do not think of him as dead, for to us he seems as near as if his mortal remains were not slumbering in the soil around the old town of Boston. To us he liveth still and will live on as long as his tender eloquence is repeated and his sweet poetic strains are sung within our homes.

But why need we speak of him? Others have sung his praises. To others let it be given to write of him, for whom we might not be able to weave sufficient laurels.

We indeed are living in an age of universal push and energy,—a time in which every thoughtful person is striving to make the most of himself or herself. And to attain to this end it requires perseverance and untiring diligence. No great or lasting work was ever accomplished except by the severest application and effort.

Then if these principles be adhered to a person must be very careful as to the manner in which he spends his time. If like the fabled hare we go to sleep and allow the moments to pass by unimproved when we awake it will be to find that others have outstripped us in the race.

To no class of people are these words more applicable than to the

college student. Can there be a greater mistake than that he should idle away his time as many are wont to do?

It is an old adage that time is money. To the college student it is much more than money. It is influence, power, character, destiny. For as you spend your time, so will be the character and complexion of your existence.

Dr. Franklin once said, "Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of."

Yet many are content to waste their lives in idle nothingness when they might be made useful and exemplary. Some one has nobly said that time is lost that could be better spent. How many college men might spend *their* time to a better advantage than go to some fellow student's room and *beat* him and his room-mate of one-half their study hour. If there is ever a time when a person should be protected it is when he wants to study, says a college president. We not only lose *our* time, but rob others of theirs. As a result, failure in recitations, failure in examinations; all because you have wasted that most precious gift of Heaven, Time.

That most eminent and refined scholar, Cicero, says, "What others give to public shows and entertainments, to festivity, to amusements, nay, even to mental and bodily rest, I give to study and philosophy." But are we to have no time for recreation and exercise? Most certainly. For either the mental or physical being would soon become dwarfed and unhealthy but for recreation. A change is indispensible. But *recreation* and *amusement* are too often confounded. They are not synonymous terms. While amusements of various kinds may be very good mental recreation, yet recreation is not always amusement. Paradoxical as it may seem we as students may make our hours of recreation hours of study. At the same time we would not detract from the necessity of physical exercise.

Some of our most distinguished statesmen and writers have accomplished their greatest work in their moments of recreation instead of idling away their time at places of amusement.

Lost wealth may by untiring industry be regained, lost reputation may to a degree be built up, lost health may be restored by medical treatment, but time lost can never be regained. It is gone forever. Then let every student, at the beginning of this new year, do his or her utmost to improve every moment for these are the most precious of our lives. Spend them aright and you will never have cause to regret it.

Most of the readers of the COL-

LEGIAN know something of the W. C. T. U., and of its daughter, the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It is not our purpose to present here any new truths concerning this organization, but simply to remind us of its excellencies lest we should fail to appreciate it as it deserves.

The work embraces almost every branch of philanthropy—remembering the sick, distributing good literature, promoting the cause of purity, visiting the imprisoned, and last, but not least, proclaiming the Gospel of Temperance. The thoughtful girl should not be remiss in showing her colors on the temperance question and should early be enrolled in the crusade against strong drink.

To be a member of a society with such high aims necessarily broadens the sympathies of its membership. It helps them to become *interested* in people and to desire their moral and intellectual advancement, it not only thinks of those whom we see and know, but so catholic is it, that it remembers the millions beyond the sea.

To have a part in such work cannot fail to develop young women in a most desirable direction. With such things to interest them they need not seek to find amusement in the attainment of an elaborate wardrobe, in the dissipations of the dance, or in the perusal of the thrilling romance. Would that more young women in the towns of North Carolina were alive to such work!

The college is a most appropriate place for this organization. While there are many things to claim the time and attention of the student, yet if she rightly regards the subject she can but consider it a privilege to be a member of the Y. W. C. T. U.

If the sacrifice of a little time and money is required, it is more than counteracted by that development of character which comes only by interest in philanthropic work.

Familiarity with the temperance work attained while within college walls is excellent preparatory drill. We attend college in order to fit ourselves to live good and useful lives. When we go to our respective homes, having been a member of the Y. W. C. T. U., we can aid our local Union or perhaps organize one and thus encourage others, less fortunate than ourselves, to work for God and home, and native land.

We are glad that so many of the girls at Guilford College are interested in this work, and may the number this term be greatly increased.

Did the Y. W. C. T. U. accomplish nothing else it would show to the world that the boarding school girl is interested in other things than just her text-books, not to speak of weak day dreaming and sentimentalisms. In short, that she is capable of being a large hearted, sensible young woman and not merely a butterfly.

LOCALS.

—Ho for '95!

—Entrance Examinations.

—Two new overcoats in Archdale.

—Jack says "Spero" has come to stay.

—Williams will soon do up his hair on pins.

—The girls' cottages are full to overflowing and still they come.

—Wilson Carrol says that Brownies are all the go at Reidsville.

—Several of the old students failed to return at the opening of the term.

—Prof. David White had a very successful *wild* turkey hunt not long ago.

—A large stove has been placed in the Collection Room at King Hall.

—Prof. Haviland ate Christmas dinner with his parents at Glen's Falls, N. Y.

—Some rare sport has been furnished by the freezing-over of the College pond.

—The rabbits in the neighboring fields were much thinned out by the hunters during the late snow.

—Foscue singing in his sleep:

"I am Miss Sarah's darling,
Somebody cares for me."

—All were pleased to welcome Miss Isabella Woodly, of Charlotte a few days since.

—Miss Lillian Hill was at the College a few days recently. She came with her sister who entered school.

—Louisa Osborne and Lillian Hill spent Christmas week with Mary E. Mendenhall at Deep River.

—A number of young people spent an enjoyable evening at the home of Miss Myrtle Cook last week.

—Ed. Farlow is rejoicing in the fact that he has not had to bring a single breakfast to Archdale this term.

—Dom Pedro Montezuma, the caged eagle, seized and devoured two grown chickens for his Christmas feast.

—Sam says the folks at Founder's ought to thaw out the potatoes this cold weather before they bake them.

—Miss Lillian Stevens, of Goldsboro was the guest of her cousin Miss Amy Stevens during Christmas week.

—Junior No. 1.—"Bob, what book in the Bible does Is. stand for?"

Junior No. 2.—"Israel, I think."

—The War Department of the Museum has received the addition of three swords, a bayonet, a Revolutionary cannon-ball and a bomb-shell.

—The base-ball team has already arranged two games with the A. & M. College. One to be played in Greensboro April 13th, the other on the 15th in Winston.

—Rev. Mr. Fry, the new Methodist minister at Muir's Chapel and Jamestown, has taken rooms at Mrs. Willis' and frequently visits the College.

—A Holiday Contest.

Prize—A certain Miss Jones.

Contestants—Buggies and candy

versus

Florida Oranges.

The winner is unknown.

—Moses Ozment, who was in school last term, was here the other day on a short visit. He has married a wealthy young lady in Moorsville and is going to attend school in that place.

—At the Y. M. C. A. Reception, Lipsey and Morris having just finished one of their marvelous rolling feats, a gentle lady from Founder's cried, "How horrid! They fall right down on those awful mats."

—Several delegates from the College attended the Sabbath School Convention at Providence in December.

—Chas. Van Noppen came to the College the other day. Van Noppen is succeeding well in the business of a canvasser.

—The COLLEGIAN is in need of the following back numbers, Dec. '88, Feb. '89, and June '89. Any one having one or all of the above numbers to spare will confer a favor by notifying the COLLEGIAN.

—The COLLEGIAN understands that Benton rendered "Old Farmer Magee" before quite a large audience in Sunsbury sometime during the holidays. He gets it off about right, for the people here wisely shook their heads and said, "Never man laughed like he laughed."

—Addison Coffin was here from Indiana not long ago. By the urgent request of his numerous friends in different parts of the world he is engaged in writing an autobiography. This will be highly interesting to all those who enjoy books of travel.

—The second musical of last term was given by Miss Craven and her pupils a short time before Christmas. The stage was elevated and tastefully decorated. Piano and vocal solos, piano duets and songs by the chorus class made up the interesting program.

—The Art exhibit in the studio at the close of last term was very fine. The oil painting and china decorations were especially attractive. Interest in Art is rapidly growing at the College.

—The members of the Senior class were very sorry to lose one of their number—Vernon L. Brown, who has been called home by his parents. An hour or two before he departed his class met in the parlor for saying good bye. Games, refreshments and a good social time all went to make up a favorable recollection of his Alma Mater and the class of '95. Brown will probably graduate a year later.

—Saturday night, January 5th, every one in and around the College assembled in the Association Hall by 7:30 o'clock to do their part toward aiding in the reception held for new students. After devotional exercises and a song Ottis Mendenhall, the President of the Y. M. C. A., gave an earnest address of welcome to the young men. Miss Craven followed with a solo, "Going to Market." Miss Henryanna Hackney then greeted the young women on behalf of the Y. W. C. T. U., after which President Hobbs spoke of the advantages offered to students at a place like Guilford and warmly welcomed on behalf of the Faculty all who have this term come within her walls. After another song the amusements of the evening began. The most interesting feature of which was, perhaps, the gymnastic exercises given by a class of young men.

The Junior Exhibition, given on the night of Dec. 1st, was the closing exercises of the term. The "Sophs." had decorated the stage with red and white curtains. "Class of '96" in large letters on the wall marked the center of the stage. At each end of the rostrum was a pyramid of pot plants. A larger audience than usually gathers on such occasions had assembled by 7:30 o'clock. The following was then given:

1. Piano Solo—Jagerlied Op. 19, No. 3. *Mendelssohn.*
2. Oration—Our Supreme Court, Robt. W. Hodgin, Guilford College.
3. Oration—The Hindu Women, Addie B Wilson, Brunswick.
4. Vocal Solo—Waiting, *Millard.*
5. Oration—The Chino-Japan War, E. E. Farlow, Edgar.
6. Oration—One of the Lake Poets, Amy J. Stevens, McClammy.
7. Awarding Certificates to Graduates of the Commercial Department.

PERSONALS.

H. C. Cude is teaching near Progress.

Bertha White is teaching near Belvidere, N. C.

C. W. Redding is working on the farm near Hoover Hill.

Florence O. Kennedy lives with her aunt in Wilmington and goes to school there.

Hugh Parks is attending the A. and M. College, Raleigh.

Ida Lindley is at her home, attending school at present.

A. J. Jordan is at home with his relatives at Ryland, N. C.

Joseph L. Hare now has charge of his father's farm near Box Elder, Va.

Elizabeth M. Meader, '93, is still teaching in the graded school at Concord.

Wm. P. Stanley now has the position of telegraph operator at Thomasville.

Robert L. M. Blair remained this term with his father on a fertile farm near Progress.

Mr. Chas. Ragan, a student here a few years ago, was married in the month of December to Miss Dillard, of Lynchburg, Va. They now live at High Point.

Prof. Joseph W. Parker, Governor here in '83, is now in the insurance business in Marion, Ind.

W. W. Mendenhall, '92, finds employment with his father in the Sash and Blind Factory, Greensboro.

Miss Sallie K. Stevens, Prof. of Shorthand and Typewriting here, '91 to '93, is teaching at McClammy, N. C.

Miss Manna Alderman, the music teacher here last year, is teaching music in the Female College at Louisburg, N. C.

L. W. Edgerton recently held the position of agent at the Guilford College Station during Mr. W. S. Darden's visit to his home.

Mr. Tom Hodgin made a flying trip through this state during the summer, visiting friends and relatives. He is now at home in Sabina, Ohio, where he is pastor of the Friend's church.

Married on the 19th of December, Mr. J. L. King, of Greensboro, to Miss Roxie Armfield, near that city. They returned to their home in Greensboro, just before the New Year, after a trip of several days to Washington and other of the northern cities.

Mr. Claud R. McCauley was married in December to Miss Flora Crawford, Richmond, Va. They will make their home at Washington, D. C. The COLLEGIAN extends best wishes.

On the evening of December 31st a reception was given at the residence of Mrs. Eunice Blair, near Archdale, N. C., in honor of the marriage of Prof. Lee T. Blair and Miss Johnsie Gillespie, both of Greensboro. The COLLEGIAN extends best wishes.

Mr. Leonard C. Van Noppen, '90, has recently sailed for Holland where he intends to learn the Dutch language in order to make a study of Dutch literature and also for the purpose of translating some Dutch stories into English. He expects to spend about four years in that country.

IN MEMORIAM.

SUDDENLY CALLED FROM WORKS TO REWARD.

FOSTER—On Friday, December 7, 1894, Dr. J. H. Foster, of Iowa Falls, Iowa, fell asleep in Christ after suffering for a short time from a fall upon the steps, which occurred on the morning of December 1st.

In the life and death of Dr. Foster may be found a remarkable confirmation of the assertion made some time ago, that a larger percentage of the students of New Garden Boarding School has made a success in life than those of any other similar institution in the United States.

From published accounts the entire community mourned his death as a public calamity. Business in the city was suspended, and flags were displayed at half mast; it was a day of grief, for all felt that one of the best and noblest of men had passed away. He was looked upon by his fellow citizens as a truly noble man. His life confined all the qualities of a true Christian; out of the abundance of his heart flowed unfeigned love to all humanity, and few harsh or unkind words ever escaped his lips. In the funeral sermon it was said, "If his deeds were written upon his forehead and he was with us to-day, he would have no occasion to veil his face from the sight of the world."

Dr. Foster was born about three miles north of Guilford College in 1826. He was educated at N. G. B. S., and studied medicine under Dr. Alfred V. Coffin on the present Boren farm near the College. It was in Guilford county that the foundations of his future usefulness and life inspirations were laid. In 1847 he went to Indiana, and from there to the Pacific coast during the gold excitement; but returned in '53 and attended Medical Lectures in Chicago. In '55 he settled

at Iowa Falls, where he practiced until his death.

In his younger life he was a leader in athletics and a favorite at social parties.

He was ever devoted to the defence of right, with a strong sense of justice between man and man. He always espoused the cause of the weak and helpless, though full of mischief and fun, he would fight in a moment in defence of a poor boy or a neglected little girl, even in childhood. This spirit grew with his growth and strengthened with his strength and was one of the grandest characteristics of his whole life.

Well may Guilford county be proud of such a son, and Guilford College write upon the "Roll of Fame" the name of Dr. John Hunt Foster with the epitaph:

"Not myself, but the truths that in life I have spoken,
Not myself, but the seed that in life I have sown
Will live on, while all about me forgotten
Save the truths I have spoken, the deeds I have done."

B.

EXCHANGES.

We trust that as we enter upon a new term we may all work with a determination to raise our journals to a higher standard.

Let us look back and see wherein we have failed during the past term, then take up our work and seek to improve the respective departments.

The December number of the *Macon College Monthly* is very good throughout, but we were especially interested in the article on Wm. E. Gladstone. In this the writer very beautifully portrays the life of "The Grand Old Man.'

In speaking of Napoleon Bonaparte, the writer compares him to a "shooting star that bursts upon our view with a sudden glowing splendor and while it traces out its blazing path it is extinguished in a twinkling."

While on the other hand Gladstone may be likened to the "sun that steals upon our vision in the rosy dawn. Rearing his radiant head above the horizon, he with ever increasing effulgence wheels his mighty course straight to the zenith, and when that high vortex is reached, he makes the descent with the same unaltered majesty. But at length the evening comes; the golden threads of sunset mingled with the twilight's dusky shadows whisper that the day is done.

Thus has Gladstone passed the morning of his life, thus he has crossed the zenith, and thus has the evening come."

The *Carolinian*, published by the Literary Societies of South Carolina College, comes to us again after quite a long delay.

This number seems to be gotten up fairly, and contains some well written articles. The Exchange department is very good.

The Texas *University*, although a little late in putting in its appearance, contains a breezy spirit which adds to its interest. For the words of appreciation they so kindly printed of us we are indebted and beg leave to express ours in return.

Voices of Peace, published by the Literary Societies of Peace Institute, is a very neat and attractive journal. We hope to ever welcome it among our exchanges.

The *Southern Collegian*, for December is as usual, full of interesting reading matter. There is variety in the literary department, the editorials are well written, and on the whole the journal is good.

We are always glad to see the *Earlhamite* upon our exchange table. The December number contains a very well written article on "Oliver Wendell Holmes."

We are also pleased to note the attention paid to the editorial department.

The *Reveille*, one of our neatest magazines, contains some well-written articles.

We would especially mention the two, "International Arbitration," and "Armies Invading the Republic." Local and exchange departments moderate.

The *University Courant* is a very neat journal and usually contains good reading matter, but we would advise the editors to pay more attention to the editorial and exchange departments. We notice that more space is devoted to Athletics than to any two of the other departments.

The Wake Forest *Student* maintains its high standard.

There are several noteworthy productions in the December issue. The departments are well balanced. But is not the editor a little too radical when he says, "that it is not woman's duty nor her place to vote?"

We also wish to acknowledge the receipt of the *Emory Phœnix*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *Mount St. Joseph Collegian*, and others, all of which seem to come up to the general standard.

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Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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SHOES A SPECIALTY.

THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. VII. FEBRUARY, 1895. NO. 6.

ROBERT LOUIS BALFOUR STEVENSON.

From the far away islands of Samoa the telegram was sent on December 8, 1894, that Robert Louis Stevenson had passed into the "great unknown" a victim of apopolexy. And not Scotland alone was made to mourn the loss of a great essayist and novelist.

Mr. Stevenson was born in Edinburgh in 1850, was always delicate and as a school-boy gained the reputation of stupidity. As a matter of fact rather than giving his time to the subjects of the college curriculum he was carrying two books in his pocket—one of which he was reading the other in which he wrote an imitation of a beautiful expression which he chanced to find. He tells us himself that he "played the sedulous ape to Hazlitt, to Lamb, to Wordsworth, to Sir Thomas Browne, to Defoe, to Hawthorne, to Montaigne, to Baudelaire and to Obermann."

Having descended from a race of Lighthouse engineers it was determined that young Robert should follow the profession of his fathers, but this had to be abandoned and even the study of Law in which he graduated at Edinburgh University seemed wholly incongruous to his literary tastes. And despite the hopes of the father in regard to his son's profession, Mr. Stevenson took to letters, a profession very distasteful to his father.

Being a delicate child his father took him on many visits of lighthouse inspection, because they thought the sea air good for him. These trips furnished much material for Robert's stories in later life, together with his additional rovings in search of a climate which would be congenial to his delicate frame. Such a clime was finally found in one of the Samoan Islands. Mr. Stevenson has resided in Samoa since 1889 and his life there was altogether very romantic. His family consisted of himself and wife, who is a California woman, and Mr. Osborne, Mrs. Stevenson's son by her first hus-

band, together with a retinue of black servants, who were perfect devotion to their master. Mr. Stevenson's home is situated on a 400 acre plat of ground and at an elevation of several hundred feet above sea-level, commanding a full view of the surrounding country and in the midst of five streamlets which afterward unite to form the principal river of the island.

His heart was full of charity and affection; he was kind, honest, and valiant. These qualities show themselves in his attitude toward the Samoans and the fact that he was using every effort to instil into them principles of true government and patriotism, to say nothing of his championship of the Samoan cause in England and America. In this quiet, far away island home, Mr. Stevenson had ample opportunity for the cultivation of his literary faculties. Of fiction he was an omnivorous reader, and his "Humble Remonstrance" shows his keen insight into the merits of his two brother novelists, Henry James and Walter Besant. He says, "Mr. James so precise of outline, so cunning of fence, so scrupulous of finish, and Mr. Besant so genial, so friendly with so persuasive and humorous a vein of whim; Mr. James the very type of the deliberate artist, Mr. Besant the impersonation of good nature." Of late years Mr. Osborne and Mrs. Stevenson have both combined with Mr. Stevenson in his literary work. Upon each day his work began at six o'clock in the morning and regardless of his theory that three hours per day was the greatest length of time which should be applied to literary work, he often wrote a whole day and then perhaps not a single sentence would be allowed to remain. A method differing widely from that of Anthony Trollope who wrote a certain amount each day regardless of temperament or mood.

Mr. Stevenson claims that his power of story telling is inherited from his father, who had the habit of telling a story every night previous to the hour of retiring. His method of story writing is unlike that of most literary characters. He studied style with great precision and care, and then evolved a style which was distinctly his own. Though he began by a process of imitation he later became wise enough to write in his own way.

He first had beautiful modes of expression and then searched for a theme which would give ample scope for those beautiful meanings. He learned first to write and then looked for something to write about. His first published works were largely magazine articles, and he himself regards "An Inland Voyage" as his first book. This work is a description of a

journey along the canals of Northern France, and is full of sprightly touches and directness of expression. Several publications followed but not till the appearance of Virginibus Puerisque did critics detect a decided advance in style. And not till 1882 when "New Arabian Nights" appeared did the author receive recognition as a writer of fiction. For like Holmes, with Mr. Stevenson, "the essay flavor clings to his novels."

"Treasure Island" ranks with Robinson Crusoe and is the outgrowth of a past time in water color painting.

When "Kidnapped" is compared with "Red Gauntlet" and "The Black Arrow" with "Ivanho," we find that Stevenson has a literary finesse not possessed by Scott, and that where the one was careful and artistically true and exact, the other was clumsy and irrelevant, yet Stevenson fails to satisfy while Scott contents and warms the brain with the glow of animation. To my mind one of the best solutions for this difference is the fact that in the one case we are reading the conception of a brain attached to a disordered body, to say nothing of the clouds cast upon it by a constant habit of cigar and cigarette smoking, while in the other we have ths production of the robust Scotchman living among his native hills and not compelled to seek the languishing climate of the Southern seas.

Be the comparison as detracting as it may, after Scott and Thackeray, Stevenson ranks first of historic novelists. His works have a charm. The adventurous and sympathetic are made very attractive.

Most successful of Mr. Stevenson's stories is "A Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." This is the outcome of a story previously written but which was rejected by a publisher because the work of a genius and which the author had burned because it was *not* a work of genius. The story deals with the dual part of man and the plot was suggested by a dream.

His latest books, "Catriona" and "The Ebb Tide," were written in conjunction by Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Osborne, his stepson. "Memoirs and Portraits" is largely interesting on account of its autobiographical nature. "Merry Men and Other Tales and Fables" contains some of his most delicate work, and "Talk and Talkers" is full of epigrams. Andrew Long says that Mr. Stevenson was most humorous and glowing as a conversationalist.

Mr. Stevenson has also written some poetry which is worthy of recognition. His first volume "A Child's Garden of Verse" has

many poems which are truly classic. The whole is a perfect mirror of the "inner life of childhood." This book marks the beginning of Mr. Stevenson's delight in youth, one of his strong forts. His later publications of verse were not so popular.

Mr. Stevenson may be read for his excellent story, his beautiful prose, his philosophic insight into the springs of character as well as for his music and magic of style, and yet while "he came so very near, he never reached the highest heaven of invention." He was first of all a word-wright and his story telling faculty was used to display his skill. His fancies and experiences were selected and employed as means for displaying his style and his perfect taste and phraseology.

Mr. Gosse has just published a new volume and it contains a dedication to Mr. Stevenson. Though written before death came it has a note of lamentation for it bewails Tusitala's (Stevenson's Samoan name) long absence from his country and friends. He says:

"By strange pathways God has brought you, Tusitala,
In strange webs of fortune caught you.
Led you by strange moods and measures
To this paradise of pleasures.
And the body guard that sought you
To conduct you home to glory—
Dark the oriflammes they carried
In the mist their cohort tarried.
They were Languor, Pain and Sorrow, Tusitala"

J. S. W.

WHAT CONSTITUTES SUCCESS IN LIFE.

The question, "How am I to make my life a success," which so often presents itself to the minds of thinking young men and young women, might perhaps be encountered with greater satisfaction, if the real meaning of success were more correctly understood.

There is no doubt that the greater majority of mankind have false ideas of success. In this fast day of the world when all are striving to render their names immortal by performing some momentous deed, we are apt to attribute success only to those who reach the topmost round in the ladder; to those who startle the world by discovery or invention, or in some way distinguish themselves from the common herd. We are inclined to regard success as something achieved only by those who fill the more prominent positions in life; we think that to make our lives successful we must do something wonderful, which will lift us above ordinary humanity, and by which we may be

made known to the human race. Yet after studying the subject carefully it is easily seen that a more false idea in regard to it could scarcely be conceived.

It is estimated that only one person in every ten thousand is ever heard of outside of his immediate circle of friends and acquaintances. This being true, how few, comparatively, who do achieve or may ever hope to achieve success in accordance with the above acceptation of the term.

The great mass of humanity live and die near the place in which they are born, without ever seeing more than their own little corner of the world or being heard of by any except the few whose lives coincide with their own. Yet, of all the millions who pass through life unknown, are we not to suppose that many lead lives as truly successful as are the lives of those whose name and fame have encircled the earth? Let us take, for example, the mother who presides over the home; she has never had the advantage of a College education, has never so much as seen her name in print (except it may be when she was married), has never been president of a "Woman's Rights" Club, has never edited a "Suffrage" Journal, or been elected mayor of her town, neither is she seen in the fashionable circles of society, an evening dress would not well become her. But within the walls of her own home, hidden from the world's view, she exerts an untold influence for *good*. Her life is a simple one and some would call it narrow, but she has a pure and noble heart, full of love for her family, her neighbors and her God; she speaks words of good council to her sons and daughters, she teaches them true piety, simple faith in God and man, and trains them up to add to the number of good men and true women in the world. She does that which her hands find to do. Is not her's a successful life?

Quite a different personage is the woman of to-day whom the *world* would call succesful. There is just one requisite for her, and that is that she do something whereby she may become known to the public; she may write novels, deliver lectures, become a candidate for the presidency, or do anything, no matter what, so that it is done *publicly*, although her own family—pardon me, I believe the public woman of to-day is not supposed to possess a family—may suffer on account of her neglect.

Says a noted author, "It is given to woman to mould one or two lives. But if she does this effectually her life is as successful as that of the woman who sways

the thoughts of a whole nation of lives."

Let no one understand the import of this article as depreciating the value of the public services of women, history furnishes many examples of noble women who have been called to public work, and who, with hearts full of love and sympathy for humanity have given their whole lives to the cause which they espoused and have thereby accomplished good, the extent of which can never be estimated. Yet such examples as these are comparatively very few, and the thought we wish to make clear is that while it is given only to the few to enter what are termed the higher walks of life, the thousands who tread the secluded paths may, by living up to the possibilities within their reach, lead lives as truly successful as are those of the more distinguished class.

Hence it becomes the duty of every young man and woman to study himself and herself and endeavor to ascertain just what particular place in life they are especially adapted to fill, and then, whether it be a conspicuous one or not, live the very best they know how, being guided by the hand of Providence, and their lives will be a success. Only let us not be mistaken as to what our highest duty is, let us cultivate a clear perception of what duty consists, and not persuade ourselves into the belief that any course of action is the right one simply because it appeals to our own inclinations, thus closing our eyes to that which we know to be our duty; but with a determination to do the right for right's sake, let us enter upon life's battles, and sustained by a clear conscience and a realization of God's approval we shall succeed whatever our undertaking.

Some may be inclined to measure success by dollars and cents, others by the amount of knowledge acquired. The young man who receives $20 per month for his labors, who is honest, conscientious and upright is living a life in all respects as successful as that of his employer whose income is $200 per month. Or the student who cheerfully and thoroughly masters all tasks assigned him and seeks to know and do the right thing at all times, his life is no less successful than that of the College president, whom he may regard with a sort of justifiable envy.

When we cease to think of success as synonymous only with greatness and as belonging only to the higher walks of life then we shall have a better knowledge of the true meaning of the term. That it belongs to all classes and is attainable in every position, as much so in the humblest as in the

most ostentatious, there can be no doubt. It is as often won in a quiet way as amid the noise of battle, and the majority of people who live lives of the most decided success are never heard of by the world. The life of the most humble person in the land, if well lived, is as truly successful as that of another whose opportunities have been greater.

"Then real success is nothing more nor less for man or woman than living as well as we know how and doing the very best that we can." It is not measured by wealth or achievements, but in proportion as we live up to our opportunities, making the best use of the present time, doing the little duties day by day as they come to hand—without waiting for opportunities to accomplish great things—in like proportion will our lives be a success. And the influence which we exert while we live and leave behind us at death will determine whether ours has been a successful or an unsuccessful life.

RUTH C. BLAIR, '94.

VALEAT QUANTUM VALERE POTEST.

THE COLLEGE GRADUATE.

As a young man enters College, tender recollections of home, the thoughts of is future routine of study, and the unwelcome ordeal to be gone through before he "gets in with the boys," all these crowd his mind. As a young man graduates from college the thoughts that busy his brain are far more burdensome and difficult to settle. During his stay at college he has finished the prescribed course and learned the true value of education, the functions of the triangle have been presented to him; he has learned the composition of the air we breathe and the water we drink; the telescope has given him a slight knowledge of the planets that shine in the far away firmament; he has read the classics; he has had a slight taste of the riches of literature and of the growth of language; and finally Porter and Hopkins have given him an entrance into the "deep mines of truth." In short, he goes out from his Alma Mater what we call a comparatively well educated man.

Now comes the time for decision and action. He has passed his years of training, and his deeds must now tell to what advantage his time has been spent. No longer will the pleasant experi-

ences of college days be witnessed: only their memory can linger with him. He must now face the world. Before him lies the wide ocean of life with its choppy billows and its hidden whirlpools. He must set sail and brave the dangers. Others have done it and so must he. Some have started out with brilliant prospects, but have yielded to the blast, and their shattered wrecks strewn along the shores, send up their wail of warning to all passing voyagers. Others have weathered the fearful seas, and from their distant havens shed a cheerful light over the dark waters, and send back a word of help to struggling travelers. These characters form the goal of the graduate, and towards this as an end he must press with might and main.

And what does the world expect of the college graduate? He has had the advantages of a collegiate course, which so many of our people do not have; he has viewed from the standpoint of books the workings of humanity and seen the needs of the people; in short he has studied theory, and must now put it into practice. He must stand in the ranks of his fellow-men, bear his share of the burdens of life, and put forth every effort for the betterment of mankind. And is this expectation just? Most assuredly. On every hand to-day is seen the need of men of tact and energy. Society has lost its purity, and needs regenerating; the glitter of the precious metals has dazzled the eyes of our legislators, and politics need to be cleansed of their corruption; the chasm between capital and labor is daily widening, and the woes of the laboring man are finding vent in riot and bloodshed. In every department of life the influence of the college man is indeed powerful. He has his faculties brought up to a certain development, and he must use them either for good or evil. If he acts according to the former, he leaves the world better than he found it; and unless he does this, his life is utter vanity.

But does the graduate leave the walls of his college with an air of importance, and with a mind so full of egotism that he is blind to his surroundings? In nine cases out of every ten the answer is in the negative. It is a well known fact that as men become more learned, the more careful are their statements and the more humble their characters. So it is generally in college life, and should be always. And in the mind of the Senior with near prospects of graduation, this feeling is uppermost. He realizes that before him lie deep and broad vistas of knowledge, the farther down which he wanders the nearer he approaches what Ruskin calls the "Valley of Humiliation."

G. R. A.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Altho in this matter-of-fact age little importance is attached to the day known as St. Valentine's Day, yet it may not be inappropriate to mention some of the suppositions concerning its origin.

It is thought by some that the celebration of St. Valentine's day originated with the ancient Romans. Their *Lupercalia* occurred in February and one of their customs during this festive season was to write the names of the young women upon slips of paper and put them into a box from which they were drawn out by the young men. It is said that the Christian Clergy disliked the practice and the names of patron saints were substituted for those of the women. It is still customary among Roman Catholics in certain localities to choose, either on the 14th of February or some other day, a patron saint for the year, whom he calls a valentine.

Others believe that St. Valentine's day is a relic of the primitive nature-religion of North Western Europe, and that valentines were chosen by them at this particular season of the year.

It is said by some writers that St. Valentine was a Bishop who was martyred at Rome in the time of Claudius. He was of a most amiable disposition and so beloved, says Wheatly, that it became customary to choose valentines upon the day of his festival.

For some time St. Valentine's day was celebrated in England, Scotland and France in accordance with the way it was observed by the Romans at the *Lupercalia*. The custom of drawing the names or valentines was usually for amusement merely, sometimes, however, it resulted in real engagements, as the young man was expected to pay attention a whole year to his valentine —the young woman whose name he had drawn. Presents were also frequently exchanged among the young men and maidens.

Altho St. Valentine's day has long since lost its "graceful symbolic meaning" yet it is frequently observed by the school boy who mischievously presents his playmate with a sort of caricature with a ridiculous jingle attached, or by the youth who sends a missive prettily decorated and daintily perfumed.

REFORM—?

Great movements have been accomplished by great men. Men who had determination, grit, and energy and who were not afraid to do what their conscience told them was right.

Martin Luther, probably the greatest reformer the world has known, stands forth as an example. He, by his untiring zeal and adherence to right principles brought about a change in that little county of Germany which has influenced even this present age, and his name will be sounded through history as long as there is a Protestant religion.

John Huss, who suffered martyrdom because of his adherence to his opinions and convictions of right was a true reformer. He suffered for his cause and his suffering was not without its reward.

Wycliffe had the courage to denounce the pope and in the face of persecution to translate the Bible into English, which became a powerful agency against Romanism.

Dr. Parkhurst of New York, has given himself body and soul to the reformation of politics and detection of fraud in New York city, and almost daily we see in the newspapers eulogies and praises given to him. Truly these are great men who have denied themselves so much for the good of a cause and their fellow-men.

Young man, young lady, do you want to be a Parkhurst, a Luther, or any other one of those great reformers, do you want honor, glory and fame? There is a field open for you, where you can bring about a reformation which probably will equal Parkhurst's or Luther's. You will have to undergo sufferings, afflictions and have the sneers and scoffs of men hurled at you. Think not that it will be an easy task, for many have tried and have failed. But do not be discouraged; get the determination of a Huss instilled in your wills, the patience of a Job in your character, and we think we speak the truth when we say that then you will succeed. On every other Saturday night you will have a chance to show your courage and resolution. The reform alluded to is in regard to the manner of conducting socials at Guilford College.

OLD BRICK CHURCH IN EASTERN VIRGINIA.

Are we, as a nation, historical? Every patriotic American upon first thought would answer promptly in the affirmative. But, are the narrations of events which occurred last week or last year properly classed in the realm of history? This scarcely needs a negative answer. The earliest events of our civilization took place but yesterday, when compared with the earliest occurrences of other nations.

We have record of no nation whose growth has been so firm and rapid as the United States; yet it is not a mushroom republic.

The causes of our advanced civilization are not hard to discover. Men from enlightened England, the most stable element of France, in fact the steady middle classes of Europe gave our civilization a good beginning and it is not difficult to perceive how a firm structure could be reared upon such a foundation.

However youthful, when compared with other nations, our country may be, yet upon her soil are places surrounded by such associations as to render them historic according to the American idea. Witness Plymouth Rock, the landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers; Boston, the temporary abode of the British soldiers; Jamestown, the first English village in America; Bunker Hill, beloved by Lafayette, and coming nearer home, the Old Brick Church in south-eastern Virginia.

It is situated in Nansemond County, about twelve or fifteen miles from Suffolk, and four miles from the old town of Smithfield. This is the oldest church in the United States—the first house for worship ever erected upon American soil.

The name originally given it was St. Luke's, but in recent years it is better known as the Old Brick Church. It is not a very large structure, being only about seventy by thirty feet.

Upon entering the grove surrounding the church a feeling, not of awe, nor yet of solemnity, takes possession of the visitor. He almost unconsciously contrasts the present with the days of our forefathers—he feels, as it were, their spirits hovering over him, the very atmosphere seems so full of memories of the past.

A few years ago this time-honored structure was interesting merely as a relic of the past. Frequent visits were made to it by people from various localities. They loved to linger in the shade

of the old oak tree in the church yard, under which the army of Tarleton rested after their attack upon Col. Joseph Parker; and where Lorenzo Dow preached with such power. Here the elections were held and topics of the day discussed by men who afterward held positions of trust in the National Government.

But the interest of some in the Old Brick Church was destined to manifest itself in a very practical way.

In 1887 the sound of the hammer began to be heard knocking away the crumbling and decaying parts. Upon two of the bricks thus displaced were plainly seen the figures 16-32. This was thought conclusive evidence that the church was built in 1632, an opinion held by many long before this discovery.

The Old Brick Church was erected under the supervision of Joseph Bridger, he having been encouraged to build it by James I. of England.

The church has been repaired in such a way as to preserve, as much as possible, its ancient appearance. The only modern features are the memorial windows, many of which are quite handsome. Some of these have been given by people of that vicinity, who tho members of the Methodist communion, are proud to claim Joseph Bridger as their ancestor; many are descendants of men who were either rectors or vestrymen of St. Luke's. Even Queen Victoria has caught the spirit of enthusiasm as evinced by her furnishing an elegant memorial window, costing a thousand dollars.

While the Puritan is praised so much, and justly too, for having established religious principles in the new world, yet to the Episcopalians is due the honor of building the first church in America. And tho this was done largely thro the influence of the King of England, yet it is gratifying that the colonist were not satisfied with mere forms of worship, but that they desired a pure church and that they did not passively tolerate wrong doing by its members. It sounds very like Puritan regulations to read in regard to the old records: "Swearing was regarded a grave offence and if, after three admonitions, the swearer did not mend his ways a fine of five shillings had to be paid for each offence."

It is to the credit of these early settlers of Eastern Virginia, and Carolina also, (for their interests were mutual) that their zeal was "according to knowledge" and that they did not attempt to proselyte or persecute any who chanced to differ from themselves in doctrine.

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FEBRUARY, 1895.

It is pleasant to note the earnestness with which the men have gone into training for team work this spring. No evening of the five in the week passes without most of the candidates for the two teams having exercised systematically in the gymnasium and, if the weather permits, having taken a jaunt upon the athletic field. All watch with anxious expectation the steady development of the men who shall ere long constitute the nine that will represent Guilford in the athletic arena.

She is very likely to be represented, and that too by the most able and skilled set of men that have ever appeared upon the diamond from here. We say this with no egotism or degree of flattery but from an honest heart, believing that all that can be done and ought to be done, for the advancement of this interest is not being neglected by the managers and members of the club.

Money has been raised to a sufficient sum to support handsomely almost any college team; but with new uniforms and equipments to buy there is the greater need of a firm financial basis. The students and faculty have been liberal. Every one's zeal for ball is just as strong as it ever was and great will be the surprise if a good, presentable record is not made this season. We have as yet no star players but every man who secures a position upon the team will have won it by hard work and adroitness. No definite claims are held by any, but every one from the greatest to the least stands a fighting chance for success, victory and honor. With redoubled effort then, let's get every whit of discipline and old time fun out of the game, which, if this be done, never lacks for interest or enthusiasm. Certainly no one will fail to be present on important occasions and not infrequently may our players feel the cheery presence of a host of ladies. A fellow will play better when some one looks at him. He thinks that he

must, and that old feeling which resides in all men to "cover himself with glory" arises ungovernable. May enthusiasm ascend until professors, girls, boys—all roll forth from under the crimson and silver the lusty chorus, Guilford 'way up, rah ! rah ! rah !

It would take the heart of a pessimist not to rejoice in the work of reform which for some time has been in progress in the city of New York. We have been enthusiastic in our thrusts at Tammany, let us be equaily earnest in appreciating the efforts of the avowed enemies of that disgraceful ring.

The check in the advance of corrupt municipal government is very timely; and the fact that the unprincipled and derelict officers are having to give an account of their misdeeds is a warning to the officers of other cities and towns, and may be to individuals, that deceit and fraud cannot forever be concealed.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers,
But error wounded writhes in pain
And dies amid her worshippers."

The name of Dr. Parkhurst, a self-made man, cannot be too greatly honored in connection with this needed reform. John Goff and Mayor Strong also deserve honorable mention, not to spaek of the "seventy sent forth" —the well-known Lexow committee. Did we possess the capabilities of a Thomas Carlyle such men would form worthy characters for a second, "Heroes and Hero Worship."

Let us hope that no stone will be left unturned and that even the tenement houses, sure promoters of vice and disease, may be so improved that our Metropolitan City may be what the leading city of America should be, and not a second Nineveh.

In the spring of 1885, just a decade from the present time, the Websterian and Henry Clay Literary Societies of Guilford College were organized, the intent being for the better development of the literary abilities of the young men of the College. Looking for a moment at the number of men who since leaving their respective halls have been crowned with honor and distinction we see at once what the societies have accomplished. Judging from this, we can but expect them a glorious future, but this partly depends upon the boys who now constitute the societies. There rests a great responsibility on each one of us to make our society what it should be; then let us be up and doing. At College, there is nothing of greater value to a young man than society work; still many of us fail to see it, until it is too late. We

fail to avail ourselves of the opportunities afforded us: when on duty for discussion, many of us wait until the very last moment to make preparation, which should have been commenced at least a week before hand.

Thus trying to speak without previous thought on the subject, we invariably make a failure in our argument. Under these conditions we become discouraged at the thought of ever gaining distinction in oratory.

Demosthenes, the world's greatest orator, made a failure in his first address before the public assembly, owing to defects of voice and manners; but with indomitable will he set himself to the task of correcting these. To correct a stammering utterance, he spoke with pebbles in his mouth, and broke himself of an ungainly habit of shrugging his shoulders by speaking beneath a suspended sword. To accustom himself to the tumult and interruptions of the public assembly, he declaimed upon the noisest sea shore.

Let us take Demosthenes as our example, and go to work with energy and perseverance to overcome our weak points. We may not attain to the most powerful and polished oratory, still, with sufficient energy, we may rise to the height, on which stood Daniel Webster and Henry Clay.

LOYALTY.

It is not an old word. We do not like it on account of its age. Not once does it occur in the Holy Scriptures, we see it seldom in Shakspeare, and yet its meaning permeates the greater part of our best literature, its spirit is seen always in the best phases of human life. It is invariably associated in our mind with the word royalty. Some who read this, perchance, will remember the expression made by an English lady at G. C. a few years ago, "Loyalty to royalty," etc. It is indeed royalty in the best sense of the word, especially if what it implies is a leading principle of life. Loyalty to the pursuit of whatever work one may undertake, interest in it is necessary if the person wishes to succeed. Perseverance is but another word for loyalty to a purpose. Leaving out the principle of success, how much happier one feels in the pursuit of an object if he is convinced of its worth; if he is really acting out his best self in the attainment. Show me the student who is loyal to his school and to his schoolmates, who is so earnest in his society work that he regrets to be absent a single time, who seldom fails to attend the boys' or girls' prayer-meeting and I will show you a person who enjoys college life.

The *habit* of loyalty is a good one to cultivate. One may so strive to appreciate a good thing that ere long the striving ceases and he finds himself an earnest advocate of the cause.

The boy or girl who cultivates an interest in history soon loves to read of the vicissitudes and triumphs of his forefathers and upon occasion will *wax patriotic*, as it were. To be patriotic, to be loyal to his state and to his nation becomes a leading principle and if this tendency receives the right direction a good citizen will be the result.

The same is true of the young Christian; the more devoted he is to his religion the more interest he takes in the affairs of his church, the more loyal he becomes to God, and the more competent he finds himself to perform the duties of life.

In short, in proportion as the spirit of loyalty actuates the individual will he be happy and a blessing to others. Loyalty to self is included in loyalty to God. Words of wisdom these which Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Polonious admonishing his son:

> " To thine own self
> Be true. And it must follow as the night the day
> Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Habit constitutes a large strand of our character and to it we daily add a thread. We are continually forming habits which either strengthen our character or have a tendency to weaken it. To one who murmured because he rebuked him for a small matter, Plato replied: "Custom is no small matter. A custom or habit of life does frequently alter the natural incliantion for good or evil." If this be true, by adhering to the better qualities of our nature we may form habits that will tend to make our character pure and sublime; but if, on the other hand, to please a wicked associate or just for a little fun, as we may term it, we allow ourselves to occasionally engage in things low and unbecoming, we will soon become inclined to do those things oftener and ere long will find ourselves engrossed by low and vicious habits. Habits of speech formed in early life are, perhaps, the most ineradicable of all habits. "Cursing is begun in anger but is soon mingled in ordinary conversation."

The drunkard begins by taking a small drink occasionally, but as he repeats this from time to time it requires a larger drink to produce the desired effect; and so his appetite grows stronger and stronger until he becomes a perfect slave to strong drink. Thousands of boys and young men are each day shortening their lives and destroying their intellect by the pernicious habit of smoking cigarettes. They begin by smok-

ing with a friend or for mere amusement; but soon to imitate some one of their associates or, as they would say, to obtain a better effect from the smoke, they begin to inhale it, when alas! the habit is soon formed and they are no longer free but bound to a habit which will, unless broken, lead them to the grave ignorant and poor. While there are many evil habits into which we may fall, fortunately for us there are just as many good ones. "Habit constantly strengthens all our exertions." It is said that a habit of application is of as much importance to almost any great man as his genius. This does not mean that any amount of application will make a dull man brilliant, but without application a brilliant man will not accomplish anything of any importance.

Although we students may not possess a great genius, we *do* possess the power to form habits of application, which are so necessary for the development of the intellect and so essential to success in after life. We can be punctual at collection, in the class room, at our meals, and at our studies; ever striving to so unite the little acts of life as to form habits that will stand forth as the right hand of genius, and thus aid us in living successful lives, and in wielding an influence for good over the lives of others.

By no means the subject of very great study among moderately advanced students, but surely one of some interest and worth is American art and artists as it appears to us at the present time. Upon inquiry the writer has met with but very few who are intelligently informed upon the subject or who are very deeply interested in its detail. Ask almost any one about artists and art and he will flood you with praises of Italy's famous artists; of the beautiful madonnas, church decorations and carved statues of exquisite grace; all about the achievements of Europe in fine art, but where are the praises for Americe? Has she not produced some valiant men and true, whose names deserve mention along with the great lights across the deep? Are not Raphael, Michael Angelo, Reynolds and others of their colleagues matched by native Americans? Her artists have lived and there dwell men and women within her borders to-day whose influence is felt and whose works are admired, but to the history of art America bears very little relation. The history of our country in this line is sadly deficient. We have proofs of excellent artists and sculptors. The historical paintings upon the capital building at Washington, the annual art exhibit in New York, the large art

galleries and the greatest of all perhaps the late Columbian Exposition are indicative of our interest in art. But this is vastly influenced by foreign talent. French, Italian and German men of art exercise a preponderous influence without which our advancement in painting and sculpture would be slow. Eastman Johnson, one of the best known and most popular of American artists, resided in New York. He attended the noted school at Düsseldorf, Germany, and afterward labored in this country. Some of his best paintings, which are probably known to us, are "Old Kentucky Home," "The Boyhood of Abraham Lincoln," "The Wounded Drummer Boy," etc. Still another, who—although a native German, but having removed to the United States while yet young—took up more especially American scenery was Bierstadt.

He early acquired a love for art and by self sacrifice attended Düseldorf, which by the way, has an untold influence on American Art and is one of the best Art schools in the Old World. Under its supervision is held annually in New York an Art Exhibit which is of some importance. Soon after Mr. Bierstadt's return to the United States he accompanied an expedition to lay out a wagon road from Missouri to the Pacific. By this he obtained the groundwork for his two best known landscapes: "The Rocky Mountains" and "Emigrants Crossing the Plains."

But probably the most successful landscape-painter that has lived in America was George Inness. He showed himself preeminently a great artist, not only in his sunsets and forest effects, but also in depicting foggy marshes, moors and such places that not every one is accustomed to associate with the brush. "Because he was an American, through and through, because he painted American subjects almost exclusively, because he was a force in the transition period of *our* art, he must have from us an especial loyalty and reverence. Unequal as were his canvasses, extravagant as were some of his passing caprices, Inness is admired even along with Corot and Rousseau. No landscape-painter in the art history of this country has accomplished more, not only in prodigality of achievement, but also in convincing the uninitiated of the unity and the glory of nature."

Benjamin West, of 1735, the Anglo-American painter, born in Pennsylvania, of Quaker parentage, was the first American artist ever seen in Italy. He attracted much attention among European powers and there won fame.

Although the earlier part of his life was spent in America, his more mature years and most useful career were expended in the service of George III. of England, who was his steady friend and patron for forty years, during which time he sketched or painted four hundred pictures. Among the most noted of these is his "Death of Gen. Wolfe" painted in the costume of the period, and which effected an entire revolution in historic art. He succeeded Joshua Reynolds as the president of the Royal Academy and is honored by a compilation of his life and studies by John Galt and in Cunningham's Lives of Eminent British Painters. This man though truly an American was snatched away by British money and British appreciation. America does not have a king under whose favor artists may flourish and gain wide spread reputation, but more and more rises the popular taste, which can not fail to develop a genius among ourselves and a style peculiarly our own. As a noted foreigner has recently written of music so may we say of art: Only when the people in general begin to take as lively an interest in art as they now take in more material matters will art come into their own. Let the enthusiasm of the people once be excited, and patriotic gifts and bequests will surely follow. It is true that art must ever go a-begging, but why should our country alone, which is famed for its generosity in other lines close its doors to this most worthy beggar? In the Old World this is not so, and just here arises the cause of our deficiency in artistic ability. All the eastern countries down to the little republic of Switzerland annually set aside amounts sufficient for the furtherance of literature, music and art. Shall the great American republic alone, in the national governments as well as in the several governments of the States, suffer art go unencouraged?

Commerce is protected, schools and colleges are endowed, but America must go without an artist and style of art simply from a lack of proper encouragement. But still we are encouraged to think that as this country has surpassed many others in inventions, in engineering and in commerce, and has established for itself an honorable place in literature, it must assert itself in that time honored and old established accomplishment, art.

LOCALS.

—The recent snowfall created much sensation among the small boys (?)

—Miss Mollie Roberts is in College again to the delight of her many friends. She entered the class of '96.

—*Evident facts stated briefly:*—Gov. will not wear his plug hat any more.

—Guilford will have a ball team this spring.

—Cecil Boren's mustache was not pleasing.

—The College has secured a new engine, and the boys are desiring their wood sawed.

—Miss C— will not pay extra postage on a 4 oz. letter, when it only had to come such a short distance.

—The sofa belonging to Prof. Walter Winchip Haviland did not walk up to his class-room of its own accord.

—A mystery. The name of the young lady who has not spoken a sensible thing this term.

—Walter Hobbs has begun lessons in wood carving under the instruction of Miss Hill.

—Teacher: Who was god of the lower world?

Prep: (enthusiastically) "Plato."

—Prof. of Astronomy: Charley, name one of the most celebrated of the ancient astronomers.

Charley (after a few moments of deliberation,) "Voltaire."

—The most popular song of Morris & Co.'s Glee Club—"*Pure Water.*"

—William McCulloch, alias 'Josh Billings" arrived the 27th, of last month to take up the duties of a Sophmore. Success to you, Joshua.

—Miss Hill has a class in china painting, which she meets in Greensboro, on Wednesday of each week.

—By the kindness of Rufus King, the multitudes (not the five thousand,) were recently fed on peanuts.

—President Hobbs lectured recently on the subject of "National Currency." The lecture was very instructive as well as entertaining.

—We are glad to see Walter E. Blair out again after being confined to his room on account of a dental operation.

—A petition has been passed among the students for signatures

which asks for mail four times a day. It is hoped that the request will be granted.

—We wonder if Robt. W. Hodgin was disappointed upon not getting the hand he desired in the shocking experiment on Physics recitation.

—Ragsdale, the newly elected Captain of the base ball team for '95, has fifteen candidates for the first team. Every man will have to work to secure his position.

—Freshie—(gazing intently on a picture of a foot-ball team making the renowned flying wedge play,) "Look at them fellers running with that *watermelon*."

—Gentle reader, has it ever occured to you that you have not paid your subscription yet? See to it that you do not forget us in this respect.

—Addison Coffin, on the evening of 12th of Jan., gave quite an interesting lecture on Jerusalem. It was enjoyed very much by those in attendance. Any one having heard him will never forget what an excellent memory he possesses.

—Prof. Jim Parker has obtained reduced rates on all railroads, for the benefit of those desiring to attend the Commencement exercises of his institution at New Salem. We are informed that the exercises will take place some time during this month.

—Sympathies are in order for one of our Professors, who traveled *all the way* to Greensboro through *sleet* and *rain* and then did not see the expected person. This journey had such an effect on his health that he declares he must visit the springs to *recuperate* somewhat.

—Rev. Mr. Fry addressed the student body on the evening of Jan. 31st. His theme was, "Be mighty in word and in deed." He set forth Moses as being such and exhorted every one to emulate his example.

—It has been accidently discovered that a certain young lady of the senior class, is secretly preparing a volume of poems, the nature of which is as yet unknown; but we would warn James Whitcomb Riley to guard well his laurels, or else they will be wrested from him when these poems are published.

—Darden wants to know:
1st. What you take him for?
2nd. What is the latest fad?
3rd. How to pick the banjo.
4th. How to bluff.
Any one who can inform him on any of these subjects will be received with great ovation in room No. 20.

"What fools we mortals be." Every one of us visited daily the tremendous hills east of the college buildings that were so long covered with snow and positively monopolized the process of sliding. Sleds from the little bob bearing only one person up to the big one with a capacity of eight souls went dashing down the long and precipitous grades at lightning speed, dazzling the eye, confusing the brain and very often upsetting the body. The sight of thirty or forty sleds upon the hill at one time was indeed exciting, and not until forced by nature and better judgment was the excellent sport of coasting abandoned. Never have Guilford students en masse experienced finer fun, and if winters in North Carolina keep their usual order may not again soon.

The lecture delivered in King Hall Saturday night, Feb. 2nd, by Mary Mendenhall Hobbs was much appreciated by the audience. The subject was Conservation of Christian Forces, and was treated in a clear, logical and attractive manner. We hope to hear Mrs. Hobbs again this term.

PERSONALS.

Richard Robinson is in business at Ocala, Florida.

S. R. Pickett is farming near Burlington, N. C.

Elbert S. White has returned to Philadelphia Dental College.

J. E. Marsh is in the mercantile business at Concord.

Arka Wilson is teaching school at Snow Camp, N. C.

Francis Failing is now in school at Salem Female Academy.

S. A. Malloy is now attending a Medical College in Baltimore.

Mamie Jones is music teacher in Rural Hall Academy.

Arthur Stack is clerking for G. H. Royster, Greensboro.

W. R. Cook, Gaither and Daisy Elder are now at Trinity High School.

John D. Pannell is superintendent of the Electric Light Plant of Reidsville.

J. H. Garrisson is clerking for W. H. Aldridge & Son, Stony Creek, N. C.

Sallie Dixon Hornada, who was in school here in '84, now lives in Liberty.

Elwood O. Reynolds is conducting a very prosperous business, cutting stone, in Pheonix, Arizona.

Everett B. King is taking a course in the Greensboro Business College.

Flavius V. Brown is shipping clerk in his father's tobacco factory, Kernersville.

J. W. F. Couch is taking a commercial course at Thompson School, Siler City.

Holstead Tomlinson holds a position in the Commercial Bank, High Point.

Elisha D. Stanford, '91, is reading clerk in the House of Representatives.

John D. Cannon has enlisted his services as salesman in the clothing store of Alexander Bros., Charlotte.

Frank B. Benbow, class of '91, has located in Wilkesboro, where he will practice his favorite profession, law, with his brother, L. S. Benbow.

Marion T. Chilton, class of '92, is principal of a very flourishing school at Mountain View Academy, Mizpah, Stokes County.

Cora Bennette *nee* Trolinger, of the eighties, resides in Durham.

Thos F. McBey holds the position of Secretary and Treasurer of the Snow Camp Woolen Mills.

S. Addison Hodgin, class of '91, has taken charge of Friendship Academy, near Germanton.

Sarah Picket Hinshaw, who attended N. G. B. S. in the early eighties, lives on a farm near Mooresville, Indiana. Until two years ago she lived in North Carolina, but in accordance with her husbands wishes went west, introducing her four sturdy youngsters to "Hoosier" life.

OBITUARY.

There are persons, whose sunny disposition, individuality and self-sacrifice make their memory like the fragrance of aromatic plants, which permeates and purifies the atmosphere long after they have been removed.

Such an one was our loved friend and school-mate, Martha J. Hammond, who, after a lingering illness of several months, quietly passed to her heavenly home on the morning of the 23rd of 1st mo., 1895. The funeral services were held at Springfield on the 25th at 12 M.

She was the youngest daughter of Moses and Nancy Hammond of Archdale, Randolph Co., N. C.

In early life she gave her heart to the Savior, and from that time, as long as her strength permitted, she was a faithful worker in the Sunday School, the Missionary Society and the Y. W. C. T. U., both in her own little village and in the adjoining communities.

In 1887, she entered New Garden Boarding School, and during the four years of her student life she endeared herself both to her teachers and school-mates by her studiousness, ready sympathy and firm adherence to duty.

While we believe that the Lord's children are immortal until their work is done, we also realize the loss sustained not only by her family and friends but by the church, in which she had an abiding interest.

IN MEMORIAM.

THE COLLEGIAN desires to record the loss which the College and community have snstained by the death of David White, which took place at his home near the College on the night of the 30th of January.

His life was felt to be a power for good in every community in which he lived; and exemplified, in a marked degree, the sterling virtues of the Christian religion.

Born in Perquimans county, N. C., in 1821, he had just passed his seventy-third year; and had,

about one year ago, on account of failing health, resigned his place as a Trustee of the College, in which capacity he had served with much ability and fidelity since 1874.

His connection with the school at New Garden began with the opening of the same in 1837, he being one of the pupils who were present the first year of its operation.

His earnestness of purpose and devotion to what he conceived to be his duty early marked him as one destined to exert a wide influence for good in our Yearly Meeting. His life was spent during an important period in North Carolina history; a period in which Friends of North Carolina were called to test their peace principles by the conflict of the war between the States. During all this trying time, David White stood true and firm to his convictions of right; and was ever ready to take a leading part in bearing testimony to the inconsistency of all war with the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

By looking over the minutes of North Carolina Yearly Meeting one will find his name on nearly all the most important committees for a period of nearly fifty years. He was a man of superior intellect, and was by natural endowment and by education, and by his thoroughly upright Christian character, well fitted for usefulness in dealing with questions that came before North Carolina Yearly Meeting, as well as such as claimed the attention of his own Monthly and Quarterly Meeting.

The last years of his life were spent in the neighborhood of Guilford College, and his genial face and kindly greeting were known to many pupils, who, in recent years, pursued their studies here.

Those who were brought into near relation with him felt the purity and strength of his life, and saw the source of his power—his companionship with God. His place can not easily be filled; and while we feel a warm sympathy for the household thus sorely bereaved, we feel also our own loss and sorrow and sincerely "weep with those who weep."

EXCHANGES.

The *Miami Student* ranks well with our exchanges. Still we think the exchange department could be improved.

We beg leave to return our thanks to the Exchange editor of the *Central Collegian* for the compliment which he paid to the Guilford GOLLEGIAN.

We have not yet received the January issues of many of our exchanges, consequently this department must be rather limited. We hope that our friends have not concluded that the COLLEGIAN is no good, for we appreciate the monthly visit of each.

The Hampden Sidney *Magazine* for January is fully up to the standard which that magazine has established for itself. There is variety shown in the table of contents, which contains articles on both light and serious subjects. The poetry intermingled with the prose relieves the monotony. "The Class Poem of '94" is especially pretty.

The January number of *Hiram College Advance* is especially strong in the editorial department. We agree with the editor when he says that "each student, if he wishes to become a scholar in the truest sense of the word, must keep himself posted on current events." In order to do this we should devote at least ten minutes each day to some good daily paper, and read the best magazines that discuss the important topics of the day.

We have just received *The Academy*, an interesting and neatly arranged paper published by the young ladies of Salem Female Academy.

Our last month's issue contains a note on the *Earlhamite*, but we cannot refrain from calling our attention to the two splendidly written articles, "Influence of Music," and "Not the Negro Question." We were especially interested in the latter and entirely agree with the writer in his views on the subject. We will not attempt to discuss this article but will advise every student to read it for himself.

The last issue of the *Maryland College Monthly* is the best we have received in quite awhile. The literary department is especially interesting. The articles "Life at University of Chicago," "Heaven's First Law," and

"Life's Best Guide," are quite good and are worthy of careful perusal.

We are sorry to say that there is a tendency on the part of some of our exchanges to neglect the local department. We are acquainted with the saying that locals are written for local readers, and while this is true it is also true that if a person wishes to know the college spirit of that institution from which the paper is sent, he invariably turns to the local department. So let us endeavor to make this department as interesting and entertaining as possible.

We are glad to again welcome to our exchange table *The Central Ray*. The chief attractions of this number are the two articles, "Lucile" and "The Bible as a Literary Production."

The Tennessee University Magazine is upon the table, and as usual contains interesting reading matter. The editor expresses our sentiments when he says that "the student should be in touch with every department of his college, in line with every enterprise or movement of the student body, and in sympathy with everything that gives variety and zest to student life."

We are sorry to say that the last number of *Silver and Gold* is hardly up to the standard, containing very little that would be of interest to those not connected with the University. Exchange department is weak.

The last number of *The North Carolina Teacher* is especially interesting. The articles, "North Carolina in the War for Independence," "Familiar Letters," and "Ancient Writers," cannot be read without benefit.

It will soon be fairly a question whether the letters B. A., in the college degree stands more for bachelor of arts or bachelor of athletics.—*Ex.*

"The New Politics" is the principal article of the last number of the *Roanoke Collegian*. After discussing politics in its present state of corruption, the writer says, "Already the signs of the times point to the dawn of a new political era. The American people too long submissive to party rule, too long blind to the best interests of the nation, are now fully aroused and recognize, as never before, that 'eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.' Why is it that Chas. H. Parkhurst has suddenly become the hero of the hour? It is because in the present temper of the public mind, true courage and moral conviction are more honored than mere talent. It is because the people at last recognize that a leader in the present crisis must

be, first of all, an honest man, and a devoted champion of the right. This, then, is the keynote of the new politics—a politics that knows no party lines, and forgets all personal and selfish aims in the promotion of the common good—a politics that demands the same moral standing for public and for private life, and acknowledges allegiance only to the eternal principles of right and justice." The call is indeed for men zealous and true, who will fight against the opposing forces of wrong and corruption.

The Haverfordian must have suddenly fallen into a financial difficulty since we no longer receive this valuable magazine, or else on account of our unworthiness it has entirely dropped us. If possible let Friends be united through this medium.

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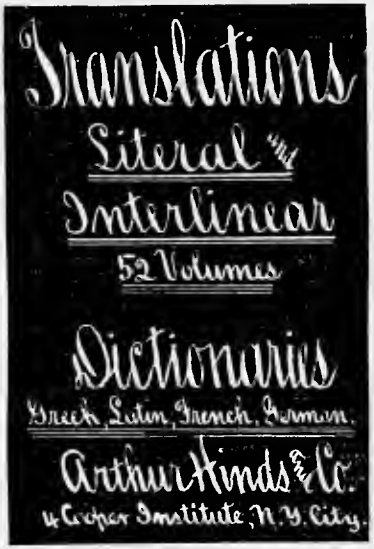

Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. VII. MARCH, 1895. NO. 7.

OUR SHIPS.

INSCRIBED TO THE MEMORY OF GERTRUDE DARDEN NICHOLSON, BY MARY MENDENHALL HOBBS.

We stand at the lowering gang-board
And watch life's ebbing tide,
Bearing beyond our horizon,
The dear ones from our side.

Many have vanished already,
Some are following fast,
Their white sails gleam in the distance,
A slender line, the mast.

We have struggled hard to keep them,
And fought with all our might,
The slow and steady outgoing
That bears them from our sight.

Like a bubble, quickly bursted,
Our fruitless efforts fall,
It is vain to weep and mutter,
Useless to beck and call.

Borne out by a mighty current,
Deep beyond our line,
They're leaving this earthly harbor,
Swept by a power divine.

They rise as ships with goodly freight,
A Helmsman at His wheel,

Their sails are trim, their course is set,
They are true from mast to keel.

They're bound to an unseen haven,
The Pilot knows the way.
Upon their vanishing vestures gleam
The light of endless day.

It is God who speeds them onward.
Homeward to Him they steer.
His will directs, His grace upholds,
His love is ever near.

Then to Him, the good all Father,
For patience let us pray,
To bear our part, to do our work,
To walk with Him each day.

They go but a little before,
We must weigh anchor soon.
In the light of the great Eternal
The morning's all the noon.

There in the radiant offing
The wake of one we see,
Who, in her youth and beauty,
Entered Eternity.

Her whole life was bright and joyous,
Her nature sweet and good.
She entered her Father's dwelling
Crowned with motherhood.

From her home of peace and comfort
And the tender arms of love
Her ransomed spirit hastened
To that prepared above.

For us the sorrow and heartache,
For her the victor's palm,

For us there is lamentation,
For her the Seraphic psalm.

God keep her dear little Sibyl,
Her husband and her friends,
May their lives here be a foretaste
Of that which never ends.

All lives that are pure and upright,
Hearts that are kind and true,
Have glorious earthly missions
That angels could not do.

Not one is lost e'er or wasted,
Not one is lived in vain,
And all shall be re-united
When death itself is slain.

SOME NOTES AND REMINISCENCES.

Not far from fifty years ago when I was a child my father lay sick one summer with a fever. So far as I know it might have been typhoid or it might have been a billious remittent fever. He had been sick several days and his symptoms had grown so alarming that the children were called into the room one afternoon where he lay and were told that he had most likely but a short time to live and we might look upon him once more before he was taken away from us.

The writer was at that time too young to appreciate the solemnity of the occasion, but two circumstances attending it seemed to appeal to his feelings more than anything else, judging from the indelible impressions made by them upon his childish memory.

My father's appeal for a drink of cool water was so pathetic and the refusal so peremptory except in the smallest quantity, and that rendered more or less unpalatable by some process not understood by me that my feelings rose in rebellion against such treatment and I could not convince myself

of its justice. The other circumstance was that my father had bound to his burning and aching forehead a thickly folded piece of brown paper, which, as it was dried by the heat of the skin, was moistened with warm vinegar. Over this was a folded handkerchief or a square of muslin. In lieu of this the feverish patient desired his face bathed with cool water from the spring. The directions however were explicit that water, pure and simple, must not come in contact with him during the height of his fever.

We then lived near Deep River, on the old homestead farm of my grandfather. The attending physician was not only a friend of the family but was a gentleman who stood high in the profession in all the country round, and commanded the deference and respect of everybody, especially us children. His treatment of disease I have no doubt was in accordance with the best teaching at that time. The lancet was often used in fevers and blood clot (crassamentum) as it lay in the bowl was carefully scanned by the physician for its indications of the state of the blood. A few dared to maintain that less calomel, less bloodletting and a plentiful use of cold water would materially diminish the death rate in the protracted fevers, but they were considered erratic.

It is authoritatively maintained now that the lowest death rate in typhoid fever attends the Brand system of cold bathing. Whenever the temperature of the patient rises above 102.2° Fahr. he is to be immersed in a cold bath of a temperature from 65° to 70°, where he remains fifteen or twenty minutes.

The method of treatment by "subtraction," (bleeding, purging, sweating, &c.) was no doubt founded upon the theory that disease was an entity, a something alien and detrimental to the human body that having gained entrance thereto was to be removed in some way from it. It might be germs (micro organisms) but where was the proof? How could they be shown up?

A distinguished French physician and scientist (Pasteur) discovered near one-third of a century ago that a fluid could be sterilized by boiling—*i. e.*, all living germs in it destroyed and that it would remain so until exposed to the air again from which living germs might again be communicated to it. In this way was established the existence and behaviour of micro-organisms, and a new science, bacteriology, came into existence. These micro-organisms are minute forms of plant life. Through this channel of discovery wondrous light has shown upon many processes, as

fermentation, putrefaction and various forms of disease. What was once thought to be chemical action is now known to be the work of these minute organisms. They serve to break up these more complex forms of dead animal and vegetable matter into similar compounds or elements that they may again enter into the formation of living bodies. They are the universal scavengers of the world.

A few of these germs are pathogenic, *i. e.*, disease producing, and when they enter the body mischief begins. They cause disease either by their rapid and multitudinous development or by their products formed in the body (ptomaines) which are active poisons.

Then followed the discovery of the "attenuation of virus," or the process of rendering it so feeble that animals could tolerate it and thereby become immune to the disease generated by a specific form of bacteria.

Certain diseases, as typhoid fever, cholera, diphtheria, tetanus, anthrax and some others are known to be caused by bacteria, because certain forms of these minute organisms are always present in these ailments and furthermore will produce the same identical disease if introduced into a healthy animal. Again these little germs always breed true, *i.e.*, each after its kind, according to the law imposed upon larger creatures by the Creator Himself.

Thus we observe that the old theory of disease alluded to above was not so far amiss after all, even if the efforts to remove it were far more apt to dislodge the life of the sufferer first.

It was but a short step in the line of progression to Listerism, which is the removal or destruction of pathogenic germs in the neighborhood of surgical wounds. To tell how this has revolutionized surgery would be a most interesting relation, but too extensive for this article. In medicine it is hardly less true. It has driven us, at the appearance of a disease known to be infectious, to fence about its victim with sharply drawn lines (quarantine) for the protection of the uninfected portion of the community.

As the sparsely inhabited and wild portions of the country are explored and the dangerous and harmful beasts are hunted and slain for the sake of self-protection, so all possible sources of disease-producing germs, as drinking water, cow's milk, various forms of food, suspicious soils, &c., are carefully examined and marked by danger signals. These things not only tend to put the physician on the alert but they also tend to make the people cautious. The problem for the former is no lon-

ger included in the simple proposition, how shall the sick be cured (cared for) but includes also the question, How can the well be preserved in health? A new art is being developed called *preventive medicine*. To what this will eventually lead in the evolution of the physician may as well, for the present, be left to the imagination. If it should ultimately eventuate in destroying the physician's vocation by the prevention of all sickness it would be the final proof of his proverbial want of business tact. But the full classes in our 117 medical schools in the United States numbering above 20,000 graduates each year attest fully the unshaken confidence of the multitude of Æsculapian disciples in both the ignorance and the indifference of the largest part of the human race in regard to their highest physical and mental health and well being, at least for a good while to come.

During the personal relation of the writer to the N. G. B. School, extending through six years, from 1852–1858, the general health of that little community was remarkably good, considering a most notable surface pool of sewerage situated on the girls' side amid the trees a little northwest of the kitchen. How the girls endured this was never understood by the boys who in passing by held their noses with thumb and finger. But the bacteria of that pool were no doubt of the now pathogenic varieties whose growth and development were greatly facilitated by the presence of light and air and enabled them to destroy the large amount of organic matter always present. The sanitary conditions were certainly more favorable than they would have been in a covered cess pool or a defective system of sewerage and plumbing.

I now remember only two deaths occurring among the students at the school during the time of my residence there. One was very sudden. It was a beautiful summer morning and a number of the boys were out in the groves skirting their usual walks before breakfast. All hastened to obey the summons of the bell and the absence of one student was not noted by many, if at all. The writer was one of three who came upon his lifeless body evidently having fallen prone with open book in hand conning his lesson as he brought up the rear of the troop on their way to breakfast. Death had come as lightning to its victim. The day was a solemn one, occupied for the most part by the services of the "crowner," and other sad duties to our departed fellow student.

The other death was caused by a relapse of some intestinal disor-

der from too much exercise and improper feeding. It was a sadder death even than the other, because of a sentiment that prevailed to some extent that it came as a judgment upon the young man because his fun-loving disposition had led him a little too far as he felt the joyous return of health and vigor after his first attack. It was truly a solemn lesson to some of us.

As I have since pondered over the lack of proper care at that time in the sanitary arrangements about the institution I have admired the salubrity of that climate and the healthfulness of the location. A little later there were developed cases of typhoid fever of which disease a very beloved brother died, he having served faithfully on the corps of teachers for several years.

Since these events I have observed more or less particularly the educational methods pursued in city schools of the best grade, and it has seemed to me that possibly the crowded and hurried work exacted of the pupils in them does not, by its excess of knowledge and breadth of scope, altogether compensate for the more quiet and deliberate methods of this dear old school with its lovely surroundings and its closeness to nature in her thousand aspects of loveliness and healthfulness.

J. H. STUART, M. D.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF PLANT LIFE.

When we reflect on the great variety of plants and remember that each one has something peculiar to itself, we know that it is only possible in this brief sketch to hint at a very few of the wonders of the vegetable kingdom. Perhaps the most remarkable and most beautiful part of every plant is its flower ; though it may be too small to be seen with the natural eye, when examined by the aid of a microscope it is found to be most wonderful in its mechanism.

Tennyson, at one time, holding a little flower in his hand, remarked, "if I could understand what you are, root and all, all in all, I should know what God and man is." There are many little myths as to the way in which flowers have received their names and colors, and perhaps it would not be amiss to give one handed down by our Teutonic forefathers.

They say that Balder, the God of Mirth and Merriment, did not possess immortality. The other divinities, fearing that they would

lose him, petitioned to Thor to make him immortal, and their request was granted on the condition that every animal and plant would swear not to injure him. Nanna, the wife of Balder, was sent to the earth to see that this condition was fulfilled. Naturally enough she was followed by Loki, the God of Envy, in the form of a crow, who settled on a little blue flower, hoping to cover it up and cause Nanna to overlook it. But the little flower cried out, "Forget-me-not," "Forget-me-not," and has ever since been known by that name.

His purpose being thwarted this time, Loki next flew up into an oak and settled on the mistletoe where he was more successful, for Nanna went back to heaven thinking she had accomplished her mission and that Balder had received the gift of immortality, but she had overlooked the mistletoe. It chanced one day that the other divinities, supposing Balder to be proof to every plant, were amusing themselves by shooting at him.

Loki tipped an arrow with a piece of mistletoe and gave it to Balder's brother. This proved fatal and as he fell dead some of his blood spurted on the holly and ever since it has borne red berries. On account of the great grief of the mistletoe her fruit took the form of tears.

This is simply a myth but the facts of nature are no less interisting. The beauty of a flower is not its only excuse for being. Its color, its fragrance and its honey are not simply to make it attractive to persons, but more especially to insects that are of so much importance in carrying the pollen from one flower or plant to another. It was formerly thought that the honey was a useless substance, and perhaps injurious to the plant, and the bee was simply useful in carrying it off; and at the same time, in securing the honey he was working mostly to his own advantage, but it is now known that he is indispensible to the existence of many plants. It is said that many years ago an attempt was made to introduce our red clover into Australia. Seed were imported from America and sown and an abundance of foliage and flowers was obtained, but not a single seed. The reason was that the American bumble-bee, an essential counterpart of the red clover, had been left out of the transaction. As soon as they introduced and naturalized the bee the clover produced seed as well as bloom. The pollen of some flowers is transported by the wind, and it may be noticed that these bloom early and their flowers are small and unattractive. The seed of some plants are winged so that they are especially adapted

to be carried around by the wind, It is interesting to observe how all these things tend to carry out one great plan.

It is a curious fact that plants as well as animals have certain times for sleep. It is said that in the Arctic regions, in the summer, during the weeks and months the sun does not set, the plants never made a mistake about the time, but regularly as the hours approach when it should be night they droop their heads and sleep, even as they do in other zones.

Different plants have different hours for rest, and the ways in which they fold themselves for sleep are various. In some it is noticed that the leaves taka a different position and Darwin has suggested that the object is to check transpiration and thus tend to a protection against cold.

Most flowers open in the day and close their petals at night, though there are some that only open in the morning, and others, on the contrary, in the evening.

Their time for opening seems to depend on whether the insect that fertilizes them flies by day or by night.

It is known that after flowers are over-blown they do not sleep at all, as may be seen by examining a field of daisies early in the morning. Only the younger ones will be asleep and the others will be found wide open.

The flowers that attract insects by their fragrance give forth more odor at some times than others. Some are especially sweet in the evening, others at night.

Some species of plants, even while growing are capable of being reduced to a torpid condition and remaining so for some time. A kind of club-moss is found in Peru which, when deprived of water for some time, appears to be entirely dried up, and rolls itself into a ball, so it is easily driven around by the wind. As soon as it finds a moist spot it unrolls its leaves and sends its roots into the earth, and speedily begins to change its color from a dingy brown to a bright green.

Many of the species of moss avoid light, hence we find them growing on the north sides of the bodies to which they are attached Others always frequent the southern side, others the eastern and so on, hence in going around the body we find a succession of species.

There are some plants that require a minute quantity of salt in the atmosphere surrounding them. They are found growing near the sea-shore and nowhere inland, except in the vicinity of salt works.

Many plants have been found to have the power of emitting light. Most yellow flowers are found to be luminous if watched

in the twilight on a warm day, when the air is highly electric and contains no moisture.

Once a cellar in Strasburg was thought to be on fire. An examination proved that it was only lighted by the phosphorescence of decomposing potatoes. There is a kind of small moss that lives in caves and mines and shines so brilliantly in the dark it is called "Vegetable glow-worms." It is found in the mines of Hesse in the north of Germany where "it shines like bright moonlight through the galleries." In Italy there is a species of mushroom that grows at the foot of the olive trees and emits a blue light at night.

A striking story was published in France some years ago telling of a wonderful flesh-eating plant discovered by a certain collector. Just as some plants derive their nutriment from the insects they catch this one fed on pieces of beef and mutton. The collector valued it highly and kept it in a locked up conservatory. He soon became so facinated with it that he devoted almost all his time to feeding and improving it. His wife grew tired of this and one day while she was imploring him to give up dwelling so much with this monstrosity she went too near the plant. It caught her with its huge tentacles and proceeded to drag her in. A friend standing by seized an axe and with a few blows struck the flesh-eating plant to the ground and released its terrified victim. The botanist could not survive his most cherished discovery and with the exclamation, "You have killed my plant," he fell back dead.

This story may be only an anticipation of future scientific discovery, but there are several plants found in North America which will devour insects, and the American botanist, Mr. Canby, in experimenting with one of these found that it would absorb small pieces of beef, and that it would also eat cheese, but that the latter would turn the leaves black and finally kill the plant.

The Parasitic Guacco found in some parts of South America twined about the highest trees, uniformly makes known the vicinity of poisonous snakes, but when the reptile comes in contact with it it has such a stupefying effect on him that the Indians, after filling their hands with the leaves of the plant do not fear to pick up the most poisonous of the reptiles, and if a bird be bitten by a snake it will immediately go and eat some of the berries of the plant and they prove an antidote for the poison.

"Surely none can survey the amazing variety and lovliness of the plants and trees, and reflect on their immense importance, as furnishing food, clothing, medicine and luxuries to man and not be led to the acknowledgement that 'the hand of the Lord hath wrought this.'"

DORA J. BRADSHAW, '95.

A NOVEL FEATURE IN LEXICOGRAPHY.

The settlement of the present orthografy was generally effected by the publication of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary in 1755. There wer other causes at work hwich tended to produce uniformity, but the defrence shown to hwat Dr. Johnson chose to adopt, was the greatest of all. Before publication of his dictionary there was much greater diversity both in spelling and pronunciation than there has been since that time; but notwithstanding the undue effect of this work in this particular, our language has never ceased to be a living language, and subsequent lexicografers hav, in a measure, recognized living differences both in orthografy and orthoepy; though in too great a degree, they hav each followed the example of their illustrious common predecessor, in giving as best authority, hwat was deemed by them individually to be best usage. Thus in consulting the great American dictionaries of Webster and Worcester one finds many recognized differences of spelling and pronunciation, but with no clue to preferd form of each, except that it is the one hwich each of these great authorities, by his own adoption, has seen fit to publish to the world as standard usage.

In strongest contrast to such a method of procedure, and such assumption of authority, is the method adopted by the latest lexicografical authority. "The Standard Dictionary," setting out with the assumption "that correctness of spelling and pronunciation depends upon the *consensus of usage*," the editors of that work hav adopted a novel, and at the same time the only legitimate method of finding out hwat is the usage among the living authorities. It may be a matter of antiquarian interest to know how Johnson and Walker and others spelled and pronounced certain words, but hwat one who consults a modern dictionary now for, is to learn how a word should be spelled and pronounced at the present time. And in the absence of the only true law, viz: that it should be spelled as it is pronounced, and pronounced as the most intelligent do pronounce it, the editors of the Standard Dictionary hav taken pains to ascertain actual usage on these points in the various centers of learning and intelligence in all parts of the English-speaking world.

In their introductory remarks to appendix XIII, they say, "The correctness of English spellings and pronounciations should obviously be determined by the best and wisest usage among the English-speaking peoples.

To a form of spelling a word or a mode of pronouncing a word that is general among the educated classes of all these peoples, no exception properly can be taken, and any form of orthografy or orthoepy that prevails among some of these peoples should command the recognition of lexicographers. Even forms that are used by a few only of the great writers and speakers may sometimes call for consideration at least, and possibly for record. One recognized aim of a dictionary is to ascertain and record the facts of English usage in spelling and pronouncing, while at the same time indicating what it regards as the best usage.

In this work has been made the first systematic attempt to ascertain the *concensus of usage* throughout the English world, by selecting from scholars and professors of all the great centers of English civilization an Advisory Committee of more than fifty persons, to serve as witnesses to give testimony regarding the usage in those centers, and as a jury to decide upon rival claims in disputed cases.

Disputed spellings and pronunciations have been referred to this Advisory Committee, thus composed of prominent philologists in American, British, Canadian, Australian and East Indian educational institutions, and representative professional writers and speakers throughout the English world. The preferences of the committee were advisory to the editor in charge of the department of orthography and orthoepy, and intended to furnish him with the requisite materials from which to reach a correct general conclusion."

As prominent members of this committee may be mentioned, without following alfabetical and numerical order of the list, Dr. William T. Harris, Horace Howard Furnace, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Prof. Albert S. Cook, Prof. Theodore W. Hunt, Pres't. E. Benjamin Andrews, Prof. William Hand Browne, Prof. A. H. Sayce, Prof. Clement L. Smith, and Frances E. Willard.

The names of the Advisory Committee ar given in numbered, alfabetical order, and ar fifty-seven in all. Following the list of names is a list of words of disputed spellings, ten pages in length, four columns on each page. By a simple system the spellings prefer by each of the great dictionaries and by each member of the committee ar seen at a glance. In like manner the authority for the

disputed pronunications is exhibited in a list of twenty-two pages of four columns each.

As extensiv as ar these lists they by no means contain all the words one might expect to find there, especially the former. For instance, one looks to see how the authority is divided on the word *rime*, but does not find it in the list. The reason for the absence is given in th following remark under the word in its dictionary place. "The spelling *rhyme*, tho commoner in literature than the older *rime*, is etymologically incorrect, having been introduced in the 16th century thru a mistaken connection with *rhythm*. The use of the old spelling has now been revived by many writers."

And so of many other words whose simpler and correcter forms ar authoritativly set in their alfabetical place. Neither ar there to be found in this list the different spellings of scientific and technical terms, such as the new spellings of chemical terms, *bromin*, *chlorid*, *morphin*, &c., hwich hav a preferred place along with the old forms, in compliance with a resolution passed by the Chemical Section of the Americaa Association for the Advancement of Science in 1891.

These lists of different spellings and pronunciations ar destind to be of great service to the cause of Spelling Reform, in that they exhibit with so much vividness the fact that our language, as a living tung, is not yet absolutely bound in the grave-clothes of an inflexible orthografy.

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There is according to Hopkins, a two-fold end in the pursuit of knowledge. The first is the pursuing of knowledge for its own sake, with no regard to anything external or beyond the knowledge of itself and the satisfaction brought about through its pursuit and attainment.

The second is the pursuing of knowledge for the sake of an end beyond itself, as money or fame. The activity of the mind in pursuing knowledge for its own sake is thought to be of a higher order, because it is freer from selfish motives; and, that it would not be pursued at all were it not for the satisfaction derived from its pursuit and attainment. But both of these ends are high and noble, going hand in hand in all the different pursuits of knowledge.

When we consider this two-fold purpose of acquiring knowledge should we not be impelled to put forth every effort in its pursuit in order that we may gain our supreme end and thereby be enabled to do the most possible good to others?

The very mention of the name of Guilford College brings to the minds of former students many pleasant recollections. Perhaps it was here that they first learned to think and to have ideas of their own. Here, to many, was the first opportunity to study human nature, here they felt their minds developing, their sympathies enlarging, in short they are conscious that their lives have been influenced for good, more or less, because of their environments during the time spent within the walls of Guilford College. If this is the case with students who have never completed the course here, how much more is it true of the alumni. If they are true men and women they love the institution as sons and daughters of a loving mother; to them their college is indeed their Alma Mater.

Such being the case very naturally they are interested in what-

ever pertains to Guilford College; they love to visit it occasionally and live over in fancy the scenes of other days; they are willing to seize and to make opportunities to encourage young people to attend the college, they are ever on the alert to speak of the needs of the college thus opening the way for bequests to be given by their benevolent friends.

It may be that some of the alumni who have sincere love for their Alma Mater, are somewhat remiss in these particulars. They have gone out into life. They are solving the "bread and meat problem" by "rubbing against the world"; many duties claim their attention, and they sometimes forget their duty as graduates from one of the most thorough and morally healthful institutions of the State.

If the fifty-five alumni of Guilford College could realize the needs and the possibilities of the institution and would become thoroughly in earnest in regard to them, we believe that not only the number of students would be increased, but that a Chair of Natural Science would be established. Science Hall would be built sooner, and other improvements would be made.

Let every alumni remember that we live not to ourselves alone, that we are, to a certain extent, our brother's keeper and that every effort put forth for the advancement of Guilford College will prove not only a blessing to others but also to themselves.

A happy period of life is this we are now spending in college halls and amidst intellectual environments. Habits and customs are formed which are ever afterwards to characterize us as men and women. These habits and customs —if they are beneficial—are prizes, as it were, for which we are all anxiously striving. Not to repeat what you have already both heard and read many times, let us turn to habits less frequently mentioned, which are of no great harm, nor are they of any special import, but by some peculiarity of these we are for a time judged. Even through a short stay at Guilford a student catches something of the spirit of his co-laborers and what is most natural embodies it in speech more frequently than action; or, at least, in his manner of speech this is more evident. If bad English is regularly indulged among students, one associating with them, even though he at first speaks correctly, will almost invariably fall into this easy abuse, to which we are all more or less subjected. But this is the old complaint and does not come under our head of less important habits, for it is of the greatest importance that stu-

dents from college use elegant language to express what they have to say. Guilford has a number of sayings peculiarly her own, which have come down from different sets of students, and have been augmented until now they figure conspicuously in our manner of speech. Who the originator of this system was we can not tell, but we do know that its management is so thoroughly democratic that proposed amendments are actually hissed down unless pleasing to the *public* ear. Anybody can introduce a new song into college circles, but few are they who have the brains or authority to institute a bit of acceptable slang. Its author has come up out of great tribulation and commands respect from faculty and students. You perhaps have noticed the puzzled expression that comes over your friend at home, when you bring into the conversation some of our college lore; you are sorry that he fails to see the wit in it and remember that the opportunity has not been his to grasp this unmistakable spirit of our college, thereby missing so much more of the fun in life. Everything has its place. An attempt to abnegate this, unless aided by some natural cause, would be as fruitless as the Chinese Embassy to Japan was. Better labor to improve these, for Guilford has croakers galore.

"Agriculture is the basis of national strength and wealth, and a most certain and liberal support of all who follow it intelligently." The farmer who considers that the entire secret of success lies wholly within himself and that the man and not the business tells will be successful. He will succeed if he sticks to his business as attentively as the mechanic or merchant, but not by working only about one-half or three-fourths of the time and taking his ease the remainder. That farmer will be successful who takes the leading papers and is not afraid of new ideas and methods, and who economizes labor and capital by the employment of machinery, whose intention it is to market the best articles possible, and who always finds a ready market for his produce on account of his honesty in giving good weight and measure. Those who have farms should consider themselves very fortunate; for they can be the most independent people in the world; they can produce almost everything that they consume—and what they produce is something that every one has to have. No matter how great the financial crisis may be, people are compelled to have bread: they can wear old clothes but they are compelled to have new flour. They may also be the happiest people in the world, al-

though they may not be the wealthiest, they ever have the blessed assurance of a happy home, as regards plenty to eat and wear, and are freed from that uneasiness which constantly burdens the mind of the speculator and merchant, for fear there will be a depreciation in the price of stock and that his firm will become insolvent. The boy who is reared on a farm should be very thankful; for there he has a grand opportunity for developing himself physically, which is so necessary for the development of his mental faculties. And then it matters not where he is thrown in life—should he be forced by a failure in health or in business, which is very often the case, to return to the farm there he will find happy hearts ready to greet him. From a moral point of view there is no occupation more honorable and sacred than that of tilling the soil. The farmer has the glory of God constantly brought before his eyes through the wonders and beauties of nature. And no one enjoys more than the farmer the blessings of a bountiful table, of the luxuriant fruits and of the sweet rest that comes to him at the close of each day's labor when his mind is freed from the burdens of life and he lays himself down in a peaceful sleep to rise early in the morning refreshed and invigorated for the labor of another day. So he continues from year to year ever surrounded by the bounties of nature and continually producing something for the betterment of his fellow beings.

"*Aristoteles quidem ait, omnes ingeniosos melancholicos esse.*"

The statement of this wise man has been supported by the lives of very many of the famous men of all countries. It was read and respected by the Ancients. Indeed Cicero rejoices in it when he says, "*Ego me tardiorem esse non moleste feram.*" The great Milton was afflicted and on account of his troubles was probably more or less subject to mists and fogs of mood. Examples of American authors are many, who went through life with a heavy heart and a diseased body. So striking is this quality in men of genius that Aristotle noticed it among the ancients; Cicero re-called it to the minds of learned Romans; the young student reads biography to-day and can not help being struck with the number of our great literary men who have given us an account of life from diseased mind and from an unhealthy standpoint. So far is this the case that men have accepted the idea of the synonomy of a literary and a melancholy person. Yet we venture to assert that all the great lights shining in our literary fir-

mament, from such a hampered position, could only have accomplished their masterpieces in their most favorable periods and could they have enjoyed the full liberty of a sound mind in a sound body, the muses alone can relate what would have been the result of such favorable combinations. Is not the health of every one almost entirely at his own disposal? A thing too often hampered and abused by persons, entirely unmindful of what the results will be. The most precious gift of heaven. Often, like Milton, engaged in protracted study by lamplight after—as the saying goes—all honest folks are in bed, the young man hazards his bright prospects of the future. And in a thousand other ways common to us poor weakly Americans, growing weaker every generation does the bold violation of the laws of health appear. The world needs men of strength who are willing to take care of it and from its influence to give us a true estimate of the character, significance, and the value of life. More like Homer, Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe, who not only impress us with their vast range and power but with their sanity and health. They had the fresh perception, the true vision, the self control, of health. The world was not distorted or overshadowed to them; they saw as it was, and they reported it as they saw it. Health is one of the great qualities of the highest art, because veracity of mind and of emotion depends largely upon health, and veracity lies at the base of all enduring art. "Vitality, the power to live deeply and richly, is perhaps the surest evidence of greatness; to be great one must have compass and range of life. The glorious fullness of strength which prompts a man not to skirt the shore of the sea of experience, but to plunge into its very depths, has something divine in it; it confirms our latent faith in the high origin and destiny of humanity." Men cannot be too grateful for a mass of writing so genuine in tone, so free from morbid tendencies, so true to the fundamental ethics of living as flowed from the pens of the great writers mentioned above. The world is tired of being the victim of men's morbid tendencies and distorted vision. Men and women are quickly disqualified to pass judgment upon life who are constantly subject to moods. They neither see clearly the beauties that lie around, nor are they able to report accurately what they do see. It is true that a *great* many works of rare beauty have proceeded from just such men and women, but beauty of form does not imply veracity of idea. Poison is never taken unless concealed in the mantle of beauty and abounding

pleasure. We need to rid ourselves of the delusion that there is any distinction about disease, any rare and precious quality in morbid tastes, temporal depression and pessimism. The large, virile, healthful natures, who see things as they are, and rise above the mists and fogs of mood are the only adequate exponents of life, for they alone know what life is and its fullness.

SOME THOUGHTS ON THE SUCCESSFUL YOUNG WOMAN.

While the editors of a journal have the privilege of rejecting any material they may consider unsuitable for their columns, yet it is not proof of a broad mind to fail to publish an article if it is well written, even if the sentiment is far from accordance with the belief of the editors. Lest, however, the readers of THE COLLEGIAN should think that Guilford College has departed from her belief that there are more ways than one for women to make a success in life, we offer the following.

Everybody knows women whose hearts are bright and happy in the love of husband and children, and even grandchildren, but whose education was limited because of the few advantages of their youth. Such lives no one denies are a success.

But is this an argument that the *young* woman of to-day, with superior educational advantages should learn just as much as her mother and no more? Should she fail to cultivate her power of composition sufficiently to write a good novel or poem for fear some one will say she is masculine or wants to be known to the public? If she has the gift of oratory must she always keep her talent in a napkin, lest she should some day become a lecturer in a cause which needs not only the voice of good men, but also of good women, must she fail, I say, to develop this gift for fear some man who has not half her ability will say she is unwomanly?

If the young woman of to-day has become so interested in the temperance work and in the uplifting of humanity that she believes woman should have the ballot, is it *just*, is it *right* for any one to say she wants to aggrandize herself or that she ought to think just as her grandmother did? However much we may differ in regard to a question like this we would shrink from attributing an improper motive for such a belief.

"Times are changed and we are changed in them," and it behooves us to heed the admonition, "Slumber not in the tents of your fathers; the world is advancing, advance with it."

It is the young woman who

improves her opportunities, with no less affection for her home and her church, who will make a success in life. If marriage comes to her, all right, she will be better fitted for the duties of a wife for having employed well her time instead of living in comparative idleness and discontent until she became the "satellite" to some great(?) planet. If she lives all her life alone it will not be dreary, for her heart goes out in sympathy and helpfulness toward all mankind and she is strong enough to fight her battles herself, upheld by the Arm that never fails.

Ever since the beginning of a national career in America there has been some discussion in regard to the liberty and rights of individuals and of states. The late civil conflict ameliorated the condition of the negro in this respect and the immortal speech of Webster had for its theme the right and liberty of the several states, relative to the federal government. But a conception entirely alien to the principles that prompted action in either of the above cases, is amazingly prevalent in the land. It gained full expression in a definition of freedom suggested by quite a prominent man, which reads as follows: "Freedom is the liberty of every one to do as he lists, to live as he pleases, and not to be tied by any laws." This is an anarchistic definition and if universally accepted would lead to despotism. Indeed, in this light liberty is impossible, absurd, irrational. Around this issue all the great controversies in political science of the last two hundred years have raged and around this they must revolve without solution so long as the ontological nation of liberty is accepted. Anyone to whom this liberty is granted, might be in society but not of it, living upon it and enjoying the privilege of exerting his energies in any way, no matter how harmful to his fellew-men.

A correct notion of liberty or freedom is perfectly consistent with and always accompanies the notion of social rights and social duties. Rights and duties in a combination consistent with liberty, constitute the social bond on which rests the institutions of any body politic. Many who live in the midst of a modern civilized State with the greatest security, well-defined rights, and with no privileges secured to some at the expense of others, easily assume that this all came of itself. We suppose that all we have is secured to us by the most stable and unqestionable reality, that at no risk whatever of losing it we can abuse it, break it in pieces or throw it away at will. But such is not the case. The perfect con-

dition of modern civilized life is not the product of human resolutions. It is moulded into present form by a certain system of economic forces, which have placed all we possess accessible. Our country's history has been written in politics; and though badly abused they, conditioned in economic facts, are the relm in which our constitution makers and lawgivers work.

It is the opening of new continents and the great discoveries and inventions that have made this modern age. The political and civil liberty which we enjoy have issued out of all the stumbling and blundering of the past. Experience has everywhere taught its lessons and the strong and stable institutions have grown up through long correction, and from long and bitter suffering. They are delicate products and could easily be lost or torn in sunder. They require good sense and above all self control for their maintenance. Terms and ideas are as the shifting sands of the desert; nothing is for a moment still in its onward move to perfection or destruction. An intelligent conscience and an educated reason are the sole instruments for the maintenance of liberty, for new cases and new problems will incessantly arise that require adjustment.

Should anarchy come men would not be able to do as they like, because all their time and energy would be consumed in protecting their own property from injury. The weak and the poor would flee for protection.

Liberty and anarchy are totally inconsistent.

"There is no liberty but liberty under law." Law does not restrict but creates the only liberty there is; for surely real liberty belongs only to civilized life and to educated men. It is not in the relm of the beast or the savage but it is in the highest self-determination of fully educated and responsible men, having well defined rights, specified duties and regulated interests in common, prescribed in solemn documents, guarded by institutions which work impersonally without fear or favor. Thankful may every true American be that such are the institutions under which he lives. Their integrity and preservation are of more value than anything else in the domain of politics. Any improvement that may be added enabling them to perform their functions better, is legitimate and their perfection is the highest political task of our civilization. For this reason pet reforms of all kinds are subordinate to and dependant for their establishment upon our great product—Liberty. Whenever, by means of the law, pet social aims

are imposed upon society, which direct the time and energy of citizens to an end other than that of their own happiness, liberty is endangered and law becames superior. Thus comes the necessity of reconciling liberty and law so that neither may override the other. But in our day the problem is to prevent law from becoming dominant and to preserve a government of the people, for the people and by the people.

It is the duty and privilege of the average College student to devote at least a few hours each week to the perusal of the current news. In the library easy access can be had to well-written editorials in some of the best periodicals of the nation. Short, spicy articles, these which contain the cream of the long columns in the daily or the ordinary weekly, and which make sensible, unprejudiced comments about the events that are transpiring. These things are written to be read, and when read to be thought about. It is taken for granted that college students are thoughtful; and so nearly universal are the privileges of higher education becoming that not the so-called practical men and women but *college* bred men and women will be the molders of the thought and consequently of the actions of society.

It is the duty of young men and young women at college to keep in touch with the great questions of the day, whether educational, political, or philanthropic, or whether the three combined.

The subject of lynching, the discussion of which occasionally finds a place in the columns of our best newspapers, is worthy of careful consideration. This practice is one of the darkest blots upon our civilization. To tolerate the custom of infuriated mobs seizing a prisoner before any trial has taken place and forthwith murdering him in cold blood is a reflection upon the ability of officers to enforce the law. Such a custom should be denounced not only by the press, but it should be so agitated by the citizens of the commonwealth that the result may be the adoption of measures which will at least in some degree diminish the frequency of lynching. Investigation has proved that this brutal custom is practiced to a far greater extent in the south than elsewhere, and that negroes are usually the subjects of judge lynch. This ought to bring the blush of shame to every true southerner and he ought to determine that this worse than heathen custom shall be forever exorcised from our fair borders.

This line of thought brings to mind the subject of capital punishment, an old question, one, perhaps, that has been discussed in

every amateur debating society in North Carolina, and yet, so far as we know, not until this year has it been mentioned in our Legislative halls.

The North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends believing that lynching and murder occur less frequently in those states which have abolished capital punishment appointed a committee to memoralize the legislature, urging our representatives to change our law in this respect.

The citizens of Massachusetts have, this year, sent to their General Assembly a petition against capital punishment. Advancement is being made in our state in other lines, let it not be remiss in promoting a higher standard of morality as well.

Let our law-makers and the voters who elected them answer if they can this argument:

"And would you swing your brother's form
High up in heaven's free air
And place the image of your God
A dangling victim there?"

"With all his sins upon his head
Before his destined hour
Is yours the fiat of his days,
Yours the avenging power?"

"Did not that God that saw the act
Take note when it was done
And view the thought that caused the act
Ere yet it was begun?"

"And could he not with vengeance swift
Have lain the culprit low
If in his mercy he had deemed
It meet to deal that blow?"

Even while we are in college let us try to have opinions on such subjects, let us not cling blindly to an old belief, but with more light we view the subject from more standpoints and let us not be too proud "to change our mind," for some one has said that is only a proof that we have grown wiser. If good honest thought is given to such things we believe that good honest action will be the result. To the college students of the present decade may accrue the honor of effecting many such needed changes, if they will but put their hand to the plow.

Every one must be constantly at work at something. "The moment we stop working for ourselves the devil employs us." It is said that "procrastination is the thief of time," and a truer statement was never made.

It causes many lessons to be neglected, many jobs of work to be omitted, many poor people to suffer, and even many souls to be lost. No sinner expects to be lost, but by delaying from time to time the salvation of his soul it finally becomes too late. Many poor children suffer for food while their father is spending his time in idleness. It is a very common thing with many students to delay the preparation of their lessons until near the time for recitation, and by so doing they often fail to prepare them as they should, if at all. It is too often the case with

most students to go to the class-room hoping, if called on to recite that they may be asked an easy question. Some spend their time almost entirely in idleness, depending upon some of their fellow students to aid them in their work. Not only among students but in every vocation of life you can find persons who are continually shirking their duty by delaying till to-morrow things that should be done to-day. The student who expects to obtain an education or the man who expects to be successful in his business must, necessarily, do with all his might what he finds to do at present in order that he may be prepared to meet the duties of the future. One day may constitute a very small portion of our life, but when passed it can never be recalled. Just so the shirking of one of the little duties of life may seem of insignificant importance, but it is just so much of our life's work that will never be accomplished.

LOCALS.

—Coasting days are over.

—The "Louisa" the most popular sled on the hill.

—The mail now reaches the College four times a day.

—Many students went home the 22nd to spend holiday.

—The Woman's Rights club at Founder's consists of 10 members.

—Miss Tennie Johnson has been visiting in the neighborhood for some days.

—A pair of minks in their best winter fur have just been mounted for the Cabinet.

—Wm. Hinton is the proprietor of a new telephone system among the boys' cottages.

—Miss Nellie Anderson of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., recently visited her sister here.

—Archdale Hall is now connected with Guilford College station by a telegraph line.

—A new wet-weather walk has lately been constructed between President's house and Founder's

—W. J. Armfield ran over from High Point one fine day last week to see "Jack" and the other boys. We understand he will return later to take the "Post" and to do some general reading.

—A young lady: Does the Atlantic Cable run by electricity?

—We have been asked to inquire which young man accompanied Miss Moore to the Y.'s entertainment.

—The ladies, at a certain table, had the great treat of a soap box of molasses candy, the last change of the moon.

—Prep. explaining an Atole on examination: For instance, just turn a sack half-back and you have got him."

—The Christian Endeavor Society is in a very flourishing condition. The attendance of the meetings is large.

—Oscar Redding went home on account of a failure of his eyes, but he returned after a short time to resume regular duties.

—Burglars entered Lee Smith's store the other night and carried off ten dollars, some pistol cartridges and a bottle of "Florida water."

—Miss Amy in Sunday School (busily adding up her subscription paper)—I have a *great deal.*

Ten minutes Junior head work and the amount was found to be *twenty-six cents.*

—H. J. Lipsey took a flying trip to Florida recently. He reports that the orange growers there are very blue.

—Walter Hobbs walked into the Collection Room, the other morning, with his books under his arm. President's oldest son has entered College.

—The Clays are busy preparing for their entertainment which is to be given the sixth of April. We hope to greet a large audience on that evening.

—A number of the students and faculty visited the Normal two nights recently to hear the two lectures delivered by the Hon. Geo. R. Wendling.

—A number of new books have just been placed in the library. One volume of special interest we notice is a copy of the "New Standard Dictionary."

—Young men. Keep away from the parlor. Listen what it did for three of your schoolmates. Caused a protracted illness for Elliot, broke both hands off Foscue's watch and brought tears of anguish leaping to McAdoo's eyes.

—Mrs. Barker, the Treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Cartland, the State President were at the college recently. Mrs. Barker delivered two lectures on temperance that were excellent and well received by all.

—Guilford is now incorporated. Pres. Hobbs is mayor. Knight, White and Haviland are aldermen.

—Mr. C. S. Wheeler, a student here in '93, has entered school again, to the gratification of all his acquaintances.

—Great numbers of birds recently perished on account of the ground being so long covered with snow. At several places in the neighborhood the little sufferers were daily fed.

—Saturday night, March 3rd, Prof. Geo. White lectured on Induced Currents of Electricity. The lecture was illustrated by many interesting experiments performed upon the various physical apparatus.

—One Saturday night, not long ago, the young ladies of the College gave a reception to the young men, in the gymnasium at Founders. The occasion was enjoyed by all present and special thanks are due to the ladies who spared neither time nor pains to make it such. May that happen frequently.

—The program given at the Missionary meeting, Sunday night, March 3rd, was an especially interesting one. The subject for the evening was, "Africa and her Mission Fields." In a few carefully prepared papers this vast

field of labor and its claims were laid before us in an attractive manner. Appropriate songs prepared for the occasion were also given.

—A new base-ball back-stop has been built. The team has been supplied with new suits. As the season opens the men are seen more and more upon the ball-field. Games have been arranged as follows: March 30th, Trinity at Durham; April 6th, Oak Ridge at Guilford; April 13th, A. & M. at Greensboro; April 15th, A. & M. at Winston; April 20th, Oak Ridge at Oak Ridge(?); April 27th, Danville Military Institute at Danville; May 4th, U. N. C. at Chapel Hill; May 18th, Oak Ridge at ———(?).

—The entertainment given since our last issue by the Base Ball Association was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended. Throughout the exercises were humorous and produced the desired effect. Mr. S. E. Coltrane as Clem Johnson captivated the audience with his common sense and repartee. After the closing exercise, which was a college song written for the occasion, refreshments were served to a happy throng that ate to their hearts content. When the crowd had dispersed and the proceeds were counted, the committee having the entertainment in charge, expressed their entire satisfaction with the results. It was a success.

—On ye evening of ye 23rd. of ye 2nd. month, ye day following ye anniversarie of ye birthday of ye Father of his Country, ye Y.'s and temperance lassies of ye College of Guilford in ye County of Guilford and in ye State of North Carolina did appear before ye publick audience of ye communitie and in ye garb of ye olden time did in a creditable manner rendere ye prepared programme much to ye amusement and satisfaction of ye people.

Ye programme was unique as was ye entertainment.

When all ye songs had been sung and ye Hatchet Partie had been introduced and had been tested as to their progress in learning and societie ye pleasures of ye palate were appealed to and ye treasury of ye Y.'s maidens much replenished, by disposing of quantities of such sweat dainties as ye ancestors delighted in. Not to be overlooked was ye famous little chopper of ye future (Preston Cummings) who handled so dexterously ye broad axe of Prohibition, and led so triumphantly ye march of progress in ye temperance work.

PERSONALS.

Robert E. Hollingsworth is now in school at the University.

Wm. Murray of the eighties is in business at Mebane, N. C.

Herbert W. Reynolds is now attending the State Normal School, of Indiana.

Dan. Jessup, of Base Ball fame, is farming with his father near Guilford College.

Martha Henley, class of '92, is teaching a very successful school at Caraway, N. C.

Fernando White and Nat. Coltraine have opened a barber shop in Asheboro, N. C.

Alice Massy, a well-known student of G. C. is now attending school in Lynchburg, Va.

Alden Hadley, who was in school here in '91 and '92, is spending the winter in Archer, Florida, for his health.

Gaston Thompson, of the early eighties is engaged in the livery business at Burlington, N. C.

Ed. Blair has lately left the position he held for sometime at Lexington to enter a mercantile establishment at Washington, D. C. Ed. is clever and will no doubt meet with success.

W. H. Reniger, of the eighties, is now pleasantly situated with his happy family at Shore, N. C.

E. J. Woodward, class of '94, is now proprietor of the Wilmington Steam Laundry, which he recently purchased.

Mattie D. Washburn, who was in school here in '93 is now living in Vineland, N. J., keeping house for her father.

Archie Bulla, who completed the commercial course here in '93, is now proprietor of the Randleman Hosier Mills.

T. J. Tapscott once a student of N. G. B. S. is living (with his happy family) on his farm near Stony Creek, N. C.

J. M. Burrows, a well known student of '89 and 90, is now reading law under Cicero Hammer of Asheboro, N. C.

Notre Johnson, after finishing her school at Randleman, has accepted a position at Mr. Ferre's as governess for his two children.

Will C. Benbow has lately purchased a large interest in a coal mine in the regions of Cambridge, Ohio, and expects to settle there and apply electricity in the mining operations. His attractive

young wife was the guest of Mrs. Hackney recently.

Lorena Reynolds who has been engaged for some months in religious services in different parts of the State, recently spent some time in Contentnea Quarter attending meetings and visiting friends.

We are glad to hear that Jesse Moore and Jasper Thompson are having such a successful school at Trundsville, Tenn. Jesse Moore is also much appreciated as a preacher. They have our best wishes for a continuation of their usefulness.

Newton Hoskins, a pupil here during the 60's, lives at Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, Kansas. He and his amiable wife enjoy the necessities and many of the luxuries of life. He is a minister of the Gospel in the Friends church.

Dr. J. H. Stuart, who is the author of the valuable article in the front part of this magazine, is now a practising physician in the city of Minneapolis, Minn. He was a student here from 1852 to 1858, and remembers the college and students with the greatest kindness.

Julia E. Kyle formerly Julia Benbow, who was at D. W. C. Benbow's for treatment, was released from suffering on Christmas morning and called to her heavenly home. She had lived for many years in Wythe county, Va. Her name heads the list of the first enrollment of this school in 1837. Her life has been full of usefulness and she has truly been called a home mission worker.

V.

EXCHANGES.

The *Latin High School Review* is a very interesting paper and always receives a warm welcome. If many of our college and even University exchanges would copy from some of the High School papers, there would doubtless be a great improvement in the various departments.

The February issue of the Pennsylvania *Chronicle*, of Oskaloosa, Ohio, is entirely taken up with the proceedings of the Y. M. C. A. Convention held at that place. It contains several articles which would be of value to those interested in the work. We were especially interested in the article, "Making the Most of One's Self," which is worthy of careful reading.

After discusssing the subject the writer says, "To make the best of life and the most of one's self we must be practical christians." To be a christian is to be what Christ wants us to be, and to do what He wants us to do. It is to put into our lives what He asks, and take out of them what He forbids, and trust Him for all the rest.

Have forethought. Look out. Watch. Guard your weak points. Avoid the beginnings of sin. Cultivate the sense of God's presence. Enthrone the good. Stand strictly on your moral and intellectual excellence; tremble at the shadow of a falsehood, and you will find in the long run, when the true value of things comes out, that there is not a duke or a millionaire in all the land that can boast himself your superior, and best of all, it will be found that you belong to heaven's aristocracy."

A college student should work ten hours for six days in the week. He should sleep eight hours, eat three hours. exercise two hours, "incidentals" one hour.—*Pres. C. W. Eliot, Harvard.*

The College Message, published by the young ladies of Greensboro Female College, comes to us for the first time after a period of slumber. We are glad to know that the *Message* has been re-established, and trust that it may receive the hearty support of every one interested in the college from which it comes. The various departments are neatly arranged.

The *Emory Phoenix* attains its usual excellence, still standing prominent among our exchanges. The editorial department is especially strong, local and exchange departments good. The literary department contains several well written articles, which are short but to the point, "Literature in The South," "Will The Republic Endure," and "Stonewall Jackson," are entertaining as well as instructive.

A University for Women is soon to be established in Germany. This will be the first of its kind in that country.—*Exchange.*

The Mercury, published by the Milwaukee High School Debating Society, is a very neat paper and deserves credit. Still we advise you to pay more attention to the exchange department.

The smallest University in the world is in Africa. It has five students and five instructors.—*Exchange.*

The January number of the *Elon College Monthly* contains several articles which are worthy of attention. The editorial department ranks well with those of any of our exchanges. We cannot refrain from voicing our senti-

ments with the editor when, in speaking of "Woman in Politics," he says, "Woman's sphere in life is by no means narrow. That woman is needed whose broadness of intellect enables her to discuss freely the current problems of the day. We do not pretend to say that woman should by any means take the lead in political matters. But she may, by her influence for good, become a potent factor in rooting up and destroying the evils of our country's politics.

We cannot help looking at the injustice of granting to the negro, the Hungarian, the Italian, and Irishman, a right and a privilege denied to the American woman—the woman in whose veins run the blood of the colonists who founded our country. Would she not be capable of casting a vote more intelligently and more for the good of our country than those who are merely outcasts and vagabonds, who have the welfare of no government at heart.

Let our women study politics all they please. Let them express themselves when they feel so disposed."

The Texas *University* is upon the table in a very neat and attractive attire. The literary department contains unusually good reading matter.

On the whole the magazine ranks well with any of our exchanges.

What is the matter with the exchange editor of *The Reveille?*

Out of more than two pages of exchange notices, only two or three journals escape the condemnation into which the rest of us have fallen.

A little advice: "People who live in glass houses should never throw stones."

We gladly welcome to our exchange table, *The Erskinian.* Upon the whole this is a good journal. The editorials are rather limited.

The *Randolph Macon Monthly* is a very excellent journal and reflects credit upon the institution. The February number contains several articles of merit, which we recommend to students.

The articles "A Plea For The Sciences," and "Natural *versus* Artificial Beauty," are the principal features of the *Furman Echo.* The editorial department is not very strong.

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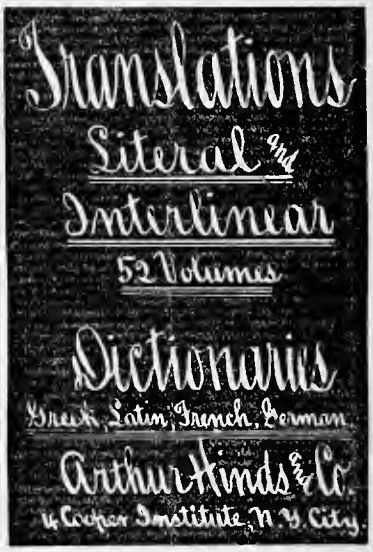

Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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THE SADDEST DAY OF ALL.

Memory, leave me here a moment,
  Leave me to myself, alone,
For my heart is worn and weary,
  With the struggles it has known.
Fancy painted glowing pictures,
  In the morning of my youth;
Falser they than common falsehoods,
  As they bore the stamp of truth.

Let me cast into the future,
  Far as human eye can see;
Scale the heights of sun-lit mountains,
  On the shores of Time to Be,
View the grandeur of the heavens,
  Slow descending to the earth,
Laugh at care, and mock at sorrow,
  Clasping hands with joyous mirth.

Mated with the future ages—
  What to me were sun or clime?
What to me were all the changes,
  That are being wrought by time?
What to me were sick'ning heart-aches,
  All the fruitage of the past?
What to me were light or darkness,
  While the magic spell would last?

Hope points ever to the future—
  All the past is black with rust—

Take the charm "fruition" from it,
And it crumbles into dust,
Forward, forward! ever onward
Let me range, through realms of light!
Let me gaze at stars of promise,
Though in gazing, lose my sight.

Let my vision ever linger
On those wonders of the skies,
Brightest constellations burning,
Gleaming lamps of paradise!
Let my ears attend the music,
When the brooklet sweetly sings;
Then my lot were far more blessed,
Than the lot of many kings.

Let the sluggard and the fearful,
Grovel in the thick'ning gloom,
Turn their backs upon the future,
Revel over faded bloom,
Let them meet and part in sadness,
Let their tears unceasing fall;
For a day of retrospection,
Is the saddest day of all.

E. NEWLIN STOUT.

GLIMPSES OF THE OLEANDER CITY.

Even to the careless visitor of Galveston there is no obscurity about the origin of her pet name. "The Oleander City" is the merited appellation by which this splendid seaport is known to the poetical world—merited because of the profuse growth of this lovely delicate flower. In the gutters along the streets the Oleander finds congeniality of soil; and so thick and hedgelike is the shrub that it is not uncommon to find the sidewalks and first story of buildings so completely hidden as to be invisible from the middle of

the streets. The immense clusters of pink and white flowers which form such a beautiful contrast with the dark, laurel-like foliage, impregnate the air with the most delicate perfume. In the midst of this luxuriance one remembers with mingled feelings the once admired tub of Oleander in the more northern greenhouses now dwindled to such mean proportions.

But there are other sights and odors in Galveston; for it must not be forgotten that this is a southern city, and is no exception to the general rule. Like all southern cities the streets are narrow and not remarkable for cleanliness, and sometimes the sidewalks are appropriated for the storing of empty goods-boxes. Notwithstanding all this, the place has an air of business about it; and it must be successful business; for the utterly destitute are scarcely to be seen. Among the 29,000 inhabitants very few appear to have ever felt extreme poverty. Foreigners, of course, find their way to all seaports, and here may be seen any day the peculiarly dark complexion of the Cuban, the loose flowing robe and long pig-tail of the Chinese, the broad sombrero of the Mexican, great numbers of Germans, and in fine, a general conglomeration of all types and classes, the negro constituting a large proportion of the entire population. Some one has irreverently remarked that the last bit of country made in the creation lies along the gulf beyond Galveston and westward along the Rio Grande. And the scraps left over from all the rest of the earth were dumped down here. The population certainly tallies with this "old chestnut."

Students of Geography are familiar, no doubt, with the situation of Galveston, and will remember that between the mainland and the city lies, Galveston Bay, crossed by bridges or rather trestled roads on which cars enter the city.

The bay is one of the chief sources of wealth; for in it are found all kinds of edible sea animals, especially the crab and oyster. It is claimed that the oyster beds in this bay are the finest on our southern coast. The bivalves are taken from the water and wagon-loads of them piled on the sidewalks to be opened. The heaps of shells thus left in some of the less frequented localities are a reproach to any thought of cleanliness.

The situation is low and marshy, with the bay on one side and the gulf on the other, making a warm, damp atmosphere in which flourishes semitropic vegetation. The orange, lemon and banana bear here and roses reach perfection, while in the early spring the air

is redolent with the lilac-colored bloom of the China berry.

To the pleasure seeker the beach is perhaps the first attraction. Galveston claims her surf to be surpassed by none. The writer's private opinion is of the highest order, certainly. While trying the exhilarating effect of these breakers she remembered an expressed wish of one of the COLLEGIAN'S ex-editors to be present when she first entered the surf, and greatly regretted the fact that Mr. Ex-editor's wish must remain ungratified for all time. Suffice it to say, the regret failed to wholly dispel the enjoyment.

The Beach Hotel, with the surf rolling in upon the edge of its lawn, is one of the finest resorts in the south. It is the ideal place. As the electric car sweeps around the beach on its trestled track the breakers come rolling in and surge and foam beneath. I remember one evening sitting on the lawn in front of the hotel while the passionate strains of a Mexican band mingled with the moaning of the water, and the gay lovers of fashion were promenading on the beach; the sky was so clear and blue one could almost behold eternity in its depths, and the breeze from the gulf blew the dust and cob-webs from the brain, and fancy searched till weary and footsore for more harmonious environments.

Galveston is especially proud of her water tower, which is conspicious for its height. Climbing its three hundred steps one morning I obtained a fine view of the city, the rippling bay and the rolling gulf. The streets are straight and even, and yonder on the bay are the little fishing smacks hauling in loads of fish, crabs, shrimps and oysters. A little nearer a crowd of children may be seen on the long stretch of sandy beach, walking as though driving a herd. That is just what they are doing, though at this distance only the children are visible. The millions of sand crabs that abound there may, with a little tact, be driven in herds in almost any direction. This furnishes the children no little amusement. Nearer, but still where the same breeze that ripples the bay, stirs her snowy curtains, St. Mary's Hospital points her iron cross heavenward. Away to the right gleams the Beach Hotel and the long lines of bath houses. In every direction are visible pretty dwellings with their lawns shaded by orange and lemon trees burdened with their treasures of emerald and gold. Near the centre of the city are the higher and more compact business blocks. Here are conspicuous various churches, hotels, and the really splendid school building. The post-office and custom house is a large and ele-

gant building, perhaps the prettiest building in Galveston.

And now almost directly beneath the tower and on the other side lie the docks. Here are thousands and thousands of bales of cotton. All is hurry and bustle as the ships are being unloaded and loaded again with their snowy burden. The happy negro's smiling face and battered hat complete the picture. Wherever there is raw cotton, either in the field or on the docks, there one expects to see the typical southern negro. Perhaps the qualities of both are made more prominent by the association of extremes. In the harbor lie hundreds of boats, from the little row-boats and sail-boots to the fine palace—like New York steamers. In this busy and prosperous southern seaport "daily the tides of life go ebbing and flowing;" in her harbor are the white-winged birds of commerce from many lands; on her docks lie the products of honest home industry; and the pleasant homes on every hand bespeak what one expects to find here—free and happy hearts.

JESSICA JOHNSON, '90.

THE PILGRIM PSALTER.

J. S. W.

In all Old Testament literature the book of Psalms occupies a preeminent place. It is the very "heart" of the "divine library." This book is a collection of religious lyric poetry which is so largely didactic and subjective and expresses so well the inner life of the human soul that it continues to appeal to the conditions of human nature every where. Freighted as it is with our inmost thoughts and aspirations we have learned thro' it to commune with God and to make it the language of our worship.

The book of Psalms was the hymn book of the second temple and its use belonged *exclusively* to the second temple. The variety of mood and subject which fitted it to be such are the very qualities which make its use by Christians of to-day so widespread.

As the book now stands it is composed of five parts, each ending with a doxology.

I. Ps. 1 to 41.
II. Ps. 42 to 72.
III. Ps. 73 to 89.
IV. Ps. 90 to 106.
V. Ps. 106 to 150.

A careful observer will again

notice that these parts are composed of smaller groups, notable among which is to be found the "Pilgrim Psalter," including the fifteen Psalms 120 to 134.

It will be noticed in these Psalms as also all in groups IV and V of which these are a part there is an absence of titles—the names of very few authors are given—directions with which the early Psalms abound are scarcely to be found. No reference is made to sacrifice and much prominence is given to Priests and Levites and altogether they are of a very liturgical character. This particular group "Pilgrim Psalter" has all of these characteristics, all of them are simple and all except one (Ps. 132) are short "the utterance of a single thought or feeling, a hope, a sigh, a joy." Each one of these Psalms is titled "a Song of Ascents" any many conjectures have been made as to the meaning of such a title.

The traditional Hebrew explanation of the term is, that these fifteen songs were so called from as many steps in the temple. Grätz has elaborated this tradition as follows: "For six nights during the feast of ingathering, great multitudes throng the temple courts in joyful expectation of the bringing of the water from the pool of Siloam for the solemn libation which played such a great part in the later ritual. That towards morning their minds were attuned to solemn thoughts by the singing of Psalms. The singers were the Levites who stood on the fifteen steps which led from the court of the men to the court of the women, and sang these fifteen Psalms, which were called from the place occupied by the priests the Step-Psalms." This legend, pretty as it is, cannot be substantiated.

To my mind the following theory seems most in accord with the spirit of the Psalms,—"To go up" was the term used for making pilgrimages to Jerusalem at the great annual feasts [Ex. 34: 24]. We know that the pilgrims went up with singing, and such an expression as "I was glad when they said unto me let us go unto the house of the Lord" seems well suited to such an occasion.

Psalm 120 is the breathing of devout souls against the lying lips and the deceitful tongue. It is one of the imprecatory Psalms which have always been an enigma to those who do not know that to the early Jewish mind the sin and the sinner were inseparable and that they thought the only way to remove the evil was to remove the evil-doer. As to who are the possessors of the lying lips and the deceitful tongue we cannot say but it may not be amiss to conjecture that it may refer to the nations who mocked

Israel for its exclusiveness and extreme individuality.

Psalm 121 presents a different feature; it is the expression of perfect trust and unswerving faith in the Providential care of Jehovah. Its first verse, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills," adds new interest to the theory of going up to Jerusalem when we interpret this to be the outburst of the worshipper's first glimpse of the "mountains which are round about Jerusalem."

The next Psalm (122) continues to exhibit the beauty of the theory, for here as the pilgrim enters the city toward which his devotional thought ever turn his cry now is "Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem" [Rev. Ver.] And as he stands, with all the ardor of a true Israelite, he gives a description of his impressions of the holy city and the thoughts which follow in blessed association, ending with the prayer, "Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy dwellings."

Psalms 123, 124, 125, 126 and 129 form a chain and are of a reflective nature, recounting the dealings of Jehovah with his people. Ps. 123 portrays Israel under the hand of oppression, Alsted says it is "the eye of hope." Ps. 124 is a glowing strain of thanksgiving and praise and an acknowledgement of the "help of the Lord against the mighty." It is a song of deliverance. Ps. 125 is a didactic strain ending with the assertion of one of the beliefs so prevalent in Israel—that temporal calamity is punishment for sin committed.

Ps. 126 returns to a recitation of their experience when "the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion," and while it recounts the joys of a previous deliverance it portrays a present which is far from happy but yet possessed with the hope. "Though he goeth on his way weeping bearing forth the seed, he shall come again with joy bringing his sheaves with him."

Ps. 129 completes the chain and makes a summary of Israel's misfortunes. Submissive as the chosen people are, yet they are still hated. "Neither do they which go by, say 'the blessing of the Lord be upon you.'"

Psalm 130 is one of the six penitential Psalms [6, 52, 32, 38, 102, 130, 143] and the third of those which Luther termed the Pauline Psalms [32, 51, 130, 143]. These he so called because they dwell upon the faith-side of the Christian life.

Psalm 133 is perhaps the best known and the most loved of all the Psalms of this group. It is most admirably suited to a collection of songs sung by pilgrims as they assemble at their annual feasts. They certainly must have

felt "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Beautiful was their expression even if to their minds it did not include the broader conception expressed in the words "All we are brethren."

Ps. 134 makes a beautiful close to the whole group and consists of a greeting or exhortation to those who serve at the temple. In verse three is the answer of the priests and Levites "The Lord bless thee *out of* Zion, even he that made heaven and earth." What more fitting benediction could they have given the assembled pilgrims as they were about to depart *out of* Zion?

This little group of Psalms is an epitome of the whole book, in it we find the sunshine, the shadow, the exultation, the lamentation, the fervor of devotion, the righteous indignation which the whole book only multiplies.

We who live under the New Dispensation are constantly drawing inspiration from the revelations herein contained, of the inner life, of the love, devotion and faith of the pious souls who lived under the limitations of the Old covenant.

THE HENRY CLAY ENTERTAINMENT.

The sixth of April was an eventful day at Guilford College. The enthusiasm over the game of ball had scarcely waned ere the bell called us to King Hall to attend the Henry Clay Entertainment—the consummation of this day of triumph.

The auditorium was full beyond its usual capacity, and when the curtains were drawn disclosing the appropriate decorations of crimson and gray, above which hung the picture of Henry Clay and the splendid portrait of Dr. Nereus Mendenhall, a round of applause arose which did not subside until the voice of Chas. M. Hauser was heard singing in modulated tones the song, "I Guess Not," to the piano accompaniment.

The second exercise was a recitation, "The Painter of Seville." This pathetic poem was effectively rendered by J. E. Foscue.

Next came a discussion: *Resolved*, That the threatening danger to civilization emanates as much from the classes as from the masses. The speakers, W. J. Carroll and J. L. Vest, debated the question from thoughtful and logical standpoints and in such a

way as to bring credit to themselves and to the Society.

The fourth exercise, a piano solo, Rondo Capriccisso, *Mendelsshon*, was rendered by Miss Craven in an easy, charming way.

Then the curtains were closed and James P. Parker read a paper whose purport was a portrayal of the various phases of American life The subject was Illustrated United States. At appropriate pauses the following tableaux were shown:

A typical tenement house.

A Salvation Army woman.

A cowboy with his lasso representing pioneer life in the west.

A praying mother whose children had "gone forth to bless the world."

The dude—"the dude" the butterfly dude.

"Tammany" and its unwavering foe—Dr. Parkhurst.

A typical southern negro with a stolen chicken under his arm.

The drunkard's home with its squalid scenes and querulous or frightened inmates.

The farmer's home—a peaceful domestic scene.

The article was very original and the variety of its subject matter gave it added charm.

The sixth exercise was the Clay Quartette—a song breathing loyalty to the Society and to the College. This was followed by a spirited address by the President, H. S. Williams. In well-chosen words Mr. Williams set forth the importance of learning to speak well and alluded to the perseverance of Henry Clay, who, when a young man, would oftentimes declaim with only the trees or oxen for his auditors. After paying a worthy tribute to the former members of the Society, the result of whose labors, he said, the present membership were now enjoying and whose efforts they were striving to further, the audience was dismissed.

The entertainment was a success and all were pleased that the day had ended so pleasantly.

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APRIL, 1895.

The readers of THE COLLEGIAN doubtless remember the very excellent article that appeared in our last issue entitled, "A Novel Feature in Lexicography." By an oversight of the editors the name of the author was omitted and lest any one should think probably it was written by an editor, thereby given to us the honor, or that its author refused to write over his name we take pleasure in announcing him to our readers—J. Franklin Davis, A. M. The subject is set forth in clear, forcible language, written according to the new method of spelling, to which Prof. Davis never fails to hold the closest adherence. A short history of the present orthography is given at the start, from which he discusses the "consensus of usage" adopted by the latest lexicographical authority as connected with the recent issue of The Standard Dictionary. The article is timely and THE COLLEGIAN is glad for having published a production from so worthy a pen.

"The lilacs are in blossom,
The cherry flowers are white,
I hear a song above me,
A twitter of delight," etc.,

reads the little eight-year-old, perhaps with an extra emphasis on "above" and "of" to make it jingle better, you know. They can appreciate the simple lines and altho' on their way to school such bright April mornings as we are having now, they may not think to repeat the stanza, yet they do not forget to gather the blossoms and make a gorgeous bouquet for themselves and perhaps for their teacher. A few words from the teacher in regard to the wonderful mechanism of the flowers, pointing out the simpler parts may not only please them but may arouse the interest of the larger students and an occasional object lesson on plant life will be hailed a real treat by the young thirsters after knowledge. If botany is taught it will only serve to increase the

enthusiasm in that most interesting department of science.

A thorough study of botany is to be encouraged in our high schools and colleges. It is a subject that is worthy of more time than is sometimes allotted to it in our curriculums. To "appreciate the beauty that all about us lies in daily life" is as elevating as to delve so deeply into things remote. While it is well to be able to point out the constellations and the planets, it is better still to know how to analyze the flowers that fleck our paths.

To know the dependence of animated beings upon plant life might be to some a revelation in itself. Besides the contribution of vegetable life to the food and clothing of mankind, its profusion or scarcity combined with its quality affect the climate and the healthfulness of a locality or country.

Few studies have as great a tendency to stimulate and develop the powers of observation as the study of plant life and while spring and summer are the most opportune times for pursuing the study of botany, yet the observant can find something of interest in the subject every season of the year

SIR HENRY RAWLINSON.

In the death of Sir Henry Rawlinson (March 5th) England lost one of her most noted scholars. Although perhaps best known as interpreter of the cunieform inscriptions, yet he rendered valuable service and gained distinction both in politics and in the army. Having received his early education at Ealings School, Sir Henry was placed in the millitary service of the East India company, where he remained six years. Active, brave energetic, he possessed the qualities which made him a good soldier.

After the famous ride of 72 miles from Poonah to Pauwell in three hours and seventeen minutes, Rawlinson was sent to Persia, where he spent six years, familarizing himself with various parts of the empire, and reorganizing the Persian army. While here it was that his name was made memorable and the title of "Father of Assyeialogy was justly won." This daring young man, mounted on a ladder resting on a ledge barely two feet broad, slowly copied the cuneiform characters inscribed on a cliff over three hundred feet from the ground.

Thus at the peril of his life he unveiled the secret of the cuneiform characters and gave to the world a new historical science second to that in no other field of knowledge.

After nine years of toil, this task was completed and he was sent by the trustees of the British

Museum, to superintend the excavation of Babylon and Nineveh.

Still Rawlinson was a man of action as much as a scholar and in the Afghan war he rendered to the English government services noted for their danger and difficulty. But his heart was in his work, and rejecting offers of higher position, he accepted a humble one in order to give himself almost exclusively to his studies.

He received many marks of distinction from the British government and from literary and scientific bodies. He was also trustee of the British Museum. Royal Asiatic society and a number of the French Institutes. Although Sir Henry is not so noted for his writings as his brother, George Rawlinson, yet his "England and Russia in the West" holds a high place in that department of literature. He also contributed valuable articles to the various papers and magazines.

"His London house was a museum of Archaeology, and to the end of his life Sir Henry was an enthuastic student in that department which he had contributed so largely to create."

About examination times we not unfrequently hear the remark, "What good are examinations anyway?" This is more often said by students who have not yet reached the higher classes, for by the time they have become juniors nearly all students recognize the importance of examinations. After a subject has been studied in its various aspects, nothing serves better to fix the salient points in the mind than a rapid review, a general survey of the whole subject. If this would be done by a student without the stimulus of expecting to have his knowledge tested, then the examination, of course, would be unnecessary, except for the reason that the teacher may determine the grade. According to the present educational system, it seems to the writer, that examinations are necessary, in order that justice may be given students in their grades. One student may answer more promptly on recitation than his fellow and another may not seem in the class-room to be very capable; the teacher has no better way of ascertaining the real status of a student's knowlekge of subjects than by taking the average of his daily recitations and his examination paper.

This is not intended to commend long examinations; an examination of moderate length is as sure a test as one that is discouraging on account of tediousness.

NEW OLYMPIC ATHLETICS.

News comes to us from over the sea of the revival of Olympian games.

These are not to be held in Olympia but in Athens, and are open not only to those of Hellenic blood, but to the whole world.

At a meeting of the International Athletic Committee at Paris, last year, it was decided to have a series of international athletic meetings once in every four years. When this period was named the name of Olympia suggested itself and it was decided that they should be called Olympean games. Altho' they bear the name of the famous games of ancient Greece, yet they are entirely modern in every respect.

It was thought advisable to hold the first meeting in Athens in April, 1896, and after a thorough rehearsal they may be presented in Paris in 1900 as the chief attraction.

And if they prove successful, in 1904 they will be exhibited in America.

Great preparations are now being made by the Greeks to receive many foreign visitors and make the meetings a success.

There has been a committee of fifty-six Greeks appointed to superintend the preparation, the crown prince being at the head.

All the members of committees are well known and men of wealth and position and it will certainly be no humbug.

Prof. Sloane of Princeton is one of the leading members of the association.

All who are interested in athletics look forward with great interest, and it is expected that many college students will take part in them. America, of course will be represented.

It has often been said that education does not consist simply in what is learned from text books, but that its real significance is what is implied in the word *educare* from which it is derived. *To draw out*, to develop symmetrically the latent power, physical, mental, and spiritual, is education in its broadest sense. The work is begun in infancy and is continued more or less earnestly to the end of life. Thus life itself is a school and our school days are but one division of that greater school. Yet this division is a most important one; it is the time of seed sowing, the time of laying the foundation upon which the structure of real life is to be built.

While at college students form, as it were, a little world of their own, and thus many things besides text books claim a portion of their time. In the midst of his various duties and pleasures the

student finds some time which can be devoted to reading.

The progressive student tries to have a fair knowledge of the current news, and takes care to read some of the well written articles in the periodicals on economics, science, history and literature; these subjects, however, need not be the sum total of his general reading; poetry and fiction should have a place.

The soothing influence of a good poem, especially if read aloud, can be attested by all who ever indulge in that pastime. Scarcely less important than this is the romance and the novel.

People sometimes weary of the routine of daily duties and if no lessons are neglected by so doing, it is a good thing to vary the program of the day by reading a chapter or two from some delightful romance like "Hyperion" or better still from a good novel.

This is indeed a part of the education of a well-rounded student. True, ample opportunity is afforded every day for studying human nature, but this is not sufficient; one needs to look with the eye of the novelist below the surface into the characters of those of whom his school mates may be but prototypes. Besides the study of character which is almost synonymous with studies in ethics, valuable information is often gained from novels, which may not only be a stimulus to investigation but may inspire more charitable feelings toward persons or races whose noble qualities were never suspected.

Everyone has a clearer conception of our Saxon fathers after having read Scott's immortal "Ivanhoe." The tenderness of Romana and her confidence in the Madonna together with the nobleness of Alessandro can but inspire in the readers of "Romana" a sympathy for and interest in the Indians hitherto unfelt. The character of Savanorola is better appreciated after being delineated in "Romala" by George Eliot's master hand.

Italian Sculpture and scenes in distant Rome seem not far away when Hawthorne's descriptions lend themselves to our perusal. Even the scenes of the holy land and the miracles of Christ seem more real when "Ben Hur" has been carefully read.

The student should take care not to become intoxicated with the novel; it should never take the place of more instructive reading, but should be supplementary to it. Only the best novels should be read at all and it is better that the unexperienced student ask the advice of his teacher or of an older friend concerning the novels best suited for his perusal.

Doubtless there is no institution

in our land to-day that has a more powerful influence on the minds of the people at large than the public press. Every day the newspaper brings to us information concerning the happenings not only in our own vicinity but in the "uttermost parts of the earth."

The important questions of the day are discussed in its columns and the opinions of the leading men are given and thro' this medium the minds of people are constantly broadened.

Thro' the newspaper the majority of the voters receive their information concerning the workings of the different parties, and their political views are shaped accordingly.

The newspaper may perhaps serve as a check to hasty action on the part of men at the head of the government, for they know that everything that is done is known all over the country in less than twenty-four hours.

Were it not for the newspaper we would know little of the suffering in different parts of the country and would be unable to render aid. We might go on and on and enumerate the many benfits derived from the newspaper, but let us stop and ask the question, is all the influence for good; are there no evils?

The chronicle of crime and the record of dastardly deeds in many of our papers is astonishing. It is certainly productive of evil to publish an account of these crimes in the columns of our newspapers. Recall the events that have been published in the leading papers during the last year. "There is nothing too unholy to be given prominence and hardly anything too sacred to be assailed."

Already in England public sentiment has opposed the publication of sensational articles, and we, as a Christian nation, should demand the suppression of such articles that would in any way injure the morals of the young or which cannot be read at our firesides.

LOCALS.

—Base ball.

—Guilford; way up; rah,rah,rah!

—Guilford 7, Trinity 6.

—Guilford 16, Oak Ridge 14.

—Guilford 19, A. & M. 2.

—Guilford 9, A. & M. 8.

—A new banjo in Archdale.

—A new piano in the music room

—A new pink sun bonnet in Founders.

—A new horse on the College farm.

—A new departure for Jim—*sports* at the last social. "Verily the world do move."

—Leach made a flying trip to New York a few days since and returned with twelve dozen pocket knives.

—The Trustees met the last of March, we know but little of their proceedings but expect some changes.

—A senior lady has thus declared herself: "I want a man." Who will come to the rescue?

—The Sophomores have just passed through the rigors of a Trigonometry examination. Josh says he "Snapped, flunked and dropped his candy."

—A new case with ten glass doors has just been placed in the museum, through the kindness of friends.

—A very enjoyable evening was spent March 30th in the collection room at Founders. Thanks to the young ladies.

—Chas. F. Tomlinson, '93, was over from the University not long since. "Jep" is making a fine record this year.

—L. A. Coulter dropped in for a day and night during last month. He held three interesting meetings with us.

—We never grow too old to learn, Estes went snipe hunting the other night.

—Miss Clara White, of Belvidere, N. C., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Isabella. She will remain until after Commencement.

—What the boys say,

Elliott, "That settles it."

Foscue, "Better to have loved and lost, etc."

Leach, "J. Lynn will treat you *white*."

Chorus from Archdale, "What's the matter with Houser?"

Echo from Founders, "He's all right."

—Farmer Knight is decidely the most popular man at the College. Again with his engine has he sawed up the wood pile at Archdale. .

—In the evening twilight over by Founders the girls play blackman and Governor makes garden.

—One of the young ladies has been circulating, "An Appeal to women." It is a pledge not to wear bird feathers on their hats. May every lady in College sign it.

—Rev. Thomas Ogborne, of Summerfield, preached a very interesting sermon at the College recently.

—Osborn had a part of the brim of his hat burned on account of its close proximity to a head of highly colored hair.

—One of the most impressive lectures heard at Guilford this term was given by Rev. David Sampson a short time since. "The Heart and Its Inmates," was the subject of his discourse. It was well illustrated by stereopticon views.

—The surveying class have been in the field several times, learning to use the transit.

—Leyburn, of Union Theological Seminary, recently spoke to the students on the claims of the ministry.

—A question of the day with the business manager is, how soon will delinquent subscribers send in their subscriptions? The books must soon be closed for this year and they need *your* dollar to help balance accounts.

—A pleasant party from the Normal School consisting of the nine members of the Zoölogy class with their teacher, Miss Bryant, visited the College one afternoon to examine the collections of Natural History. After an hour and a half spent in the Museum all went to the parlor where an informal reception was given them by the Senior and Junior girls.

—Athletic interest at Guilford now runs higher than at any previous time for years. The base ball team went to Durham March 30th, and defeated the Durham-Trinity team by a small score. Thus encourged from the first victory Guilford met her old antagonist, Oak Ridge, here on April 6th and won. That's right.

—The botany class are enjoying their work under the proficient instruction of Mrs. Blair. A box of trailing arbutus and a lovely bunch of trilliums are among the flowers that have been analyzed.

—Old students who were here at the ball game and Clay entertainment: O. P. Moffitt, Annie F. Petty, W. W. Mendenhall, Tenny Johnson, F. V. Brown, Herbert Petty, Robt. Blair, E. C. Mendenhall.

—The interest in the Y. M. C. A. work this term has been quite encouraging. There have been three or four professed conversions among the men in College, and other evidences that the Christian influence exerted by the members is felt. Three of our members attended the State Convention held in Raleigh March 22-24th and returned to us with many encouraging words. Our delegates, were Prof. Haviland, E. E. Farlow and H. J. Lipsey. Some general religious work is being carried on in the neighborhood by a few of the members. May God's choisest blessings always rest on His work here.

—The cultivation of sweet peas has become quite popular in the vicinity of Founders. They will be in bloom at commencement. Flowers please.

—John T. Benbow will deliver the Alumni address this year. THE COLLEGIAN takes the responsibility to urge every member of the association to be present. Your Alma Mater wants to see you. Friends come here to see you. It is a time when all should meet if possible to renew old acquaintances and receive new inspiration for future effort. The Alumni Banquet, we understand, will come on the night following commencement day. It, like the address, will be a feast long to be remembered. Everyone come and partake of the good things that await us.

—Prep's definition of a giant "A double-jinted man."

—Among the visitors to the Clay entertainment were Misses Welch and Smith, of High Point.

PERSONALS.

Eliza J. Blair is teaching in the Oxford Orphanage.

Earle Meade is now a prosperous business man of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Arthur C. Stanley is mail agent on the Asheboro branch of the Southern R. R.

James A. Love is in the lumber business at Red Springs, N. C.

Mary H. Arnold, '94, enjoys the pleasures of life at her home near Jonesboro.

Mary J. Hare, a student of N. G. B. S., in the Seventies is now teaching near Franklin, Va.

Donna Lowe is at home enjoying life with her parents.

Gurney Dudley is in the drug business at Reidsville, N. C.

Anna Moore is Earlham's representative at Bryn Mawr College, this year.

J. H. Parker, Jr., is in the mercantile business at Smithfield, N. C.

Hiram B. Worth, class of '94, now holds a position in a bank at Wilmington, N. C.

Clarence J. Field is shipping clerk in his father's cotton factory at High Point, N. C.

Ida Jinnette was recently married to Willard Stevens and is now keeping house near Goldsboro, N. C.

Alonzo and J. T. Hollowell are proprietors of the R. R. Restaurant at Greensboro. The former was a student here in '90.

Hettie Overman, a student here in '89 and '90, is keeping house for her father near Goldsboro, N. C.

Jessica Johnson, class of '90, who has been teaching at Morristown, Tenn., is now principal of the High School at Morganton, Tenn.

Edward B. Moore, class of '89, has returned from Georgia, and expects to spend the summer at Genoa, N. C.

C. M. Cox, a student here in '84 and '85, is ticket agent in the office of the A. T. & S. F. R. R. at Pueblo, Colo.

Joe Moore, a student of N. G. B. S. in '86, and '87, was recently married and has gone to California where he expects to make his future home.

We note with much pleasure that Prof. Jno. W. Woody expects to return from his California home to North Carolina, in the early summer.

J. Byron White. who was formerly engaged in the Post Office is now in the Grocery business at Greensboro.

Laura Cox has recently moved with her parents to Kansas, where they expect to make their future home. Her father, John E. Cox, was a student of N. G. B. S. in the long ago.

Jonathan Albertson, a N. G. B. S. student, resides in Elizabeth City, N. C., and finds employment as a lawyer.

Henry A. White, '94, clerks in his father's dry goods store at Belvidere, N. C. His father, Rufus White, was a student here in the early days of N. G. B. S.

Mellie Copeland, taught a public school during the winter near Hertford, N. C., at the close of which she returned to the home of her brother, at Woodland, N. C.

Seth Savage was married since Christmas, and resides on his father's farm near Dennis, N. C.

Walter A. Grantham, of Wayne County, was recently married to Miss Gulie Henly, of Guilford county. Both were students of G. C. They will make their home at Princeton, N. C.

On the evening of the 21st of March, Dr. F. A. Henly was married to Miss Sallie Ingold, of Randleman. The former was a student of N. G. B. S. Soon after the marriage the bride and groom left for a visit to Florida.

A recent communication tells that W. P. Henley is now a stockholder in the Santa Clara Valley Railway & Navigation Company, possessing a capital stock of $1,540,000 and divided into 15,400 shares. Henly holds 776 shares, valued at $77,370.

J. T. Winslow and Miss Dora B. Johnson, were united in marriage on Saturday, March 2d, at Lexington, N. C. The marriage was quite a romantic affair. There being some objection to the match he went to Silver Hill, Davidson county, where Miss Johnson was teaching and carried off the prize without the knowledge of her parents. They started back to Randolph, but on reaching the first stream found it swollen by the recent rains, and could not cross, so they drove back to the March House, Lexington, where they were married, by Rev. T. A. Boone. On the following Sunday they went to Ashboro, where they will reside. Mr. Winslow is Register of Deeds in Randolph county.

ATHLETICS.

The little amount of clement weather with which we have been favored has been used to no mean advantage by our worthies in athletics since the season opened. Base Ball is decidedly the most popular game with the boys—and from all reports is so with the girls—lording it over all other games almost to their entire exclusion. Tennis, which was one year ago dominant engaging the attention of ball players so that it resulted in the failure of our college to support a team in the field, has aptly taken its place of minor importance. But because of this tennis should not be allowed to decline; for reason of its excellence it cannot be neglected. Every man and woman in college (preps. included) should from the hour school adjourns engage in some vigorous outdoor exercise. Let third and fourth teams be organized and be developing play-

ers for successive teams at Guilford. Such an one as we boast of now is not formed in a year. It has developed out of years of practice and hard work.

The first game we had booked, was with Trinity, Saturday, March the 30th. The boys practiced hard that week but with only a week's practice they retired on Friday night previous with wavering hopes and the stern reality of victory or defeat. During the wee hours of the night while old Archdale was sheltering her sleeping inmates as a hen does a brood under her wings, the big first-baseman dreamed that mighty was the host in heavenly Trinity. Men had come from all sides to join that band. Having laid aside the cares of life they were playing wonderful tunes of praise to their team on larygean stringed harps. There was Lyon, the old catch on Guilford of a few years ago; Lanier of University fame, who had laid aside his attorneyship to join the band; and Wade and Keefer, types of professionalism, surrounded by a host of admirers. Guilford went out to battle against this mighty band, and they fought, winning by a score of 7 to 6. He took good care to tell this before breakfast on the morrow and to the great surprise of all the thing happened just as he had said.

The boys reached Trinity all right at about two o'clock P. M., on Saturday. Their home was at the Trinity Inn among the men of that institution whose genteel demeanor won the best wishes of every one on the team. The game was called at four o'clock that evening by Plato Durham. Trinity was first to the bat and led off with two runs by Lyon and Keefer. Wade, Johnson and Jones made outs; and Guilford was to the bat. Hauser strikes out but Ragsdale hits a stiff liner which all failed to reach scoring before the sphere could be gotten up. Wheeler and Watson retired the side. In the second inning Trinity scored and from this time failed to do the same until the ninth inning. A gust of wind arose checking greatly Hauser's speed. Trinity made her best effort and added three runs to her credit amid the deafening shouts of the "rooters." Guilford made two runs in the second, third and eighth innings respectively. The final reckoning proved our victory by a score of 7 to 6. Throughout, the game was sprinkled with errors but the fellows did fairly well considering the amount of practice they had had. Trinity has since beaten the University of Vermont 3 to 0, which shows our standing with that northern university.

Since the year 1890, the hard fought battles between Oak Ridge and Guilford have been won by

the former with the exception of the two games that were called ties—one upon our own grounds which was the most notable game of the period, fifteen innings having been played and the score standing 6 to 6 when darkness prevented further procedure and the other upon the sandy grounds of Oak Ridge Institute. But this time we won and did it by the score of 16 to 14. The size of the figures can be best accounted for when one remembers the hitting that was done, although the game was not by any means clear of errors. It was a regular slugging match. It was more than interesting, it was wildly exciting. Oak Ridge arrived a little while before dinner in full force, and after lunch occupied the ball ground in practice. Meanwhile their well drilled band furnished music—first, on the front of Founder's hall, from which place they proceeded to the ball park and interspersed college yells with national airs. The music was highly enjoyed. At 1:30 o'clock the girls left Founder's *en route* to the park, bearing the large banner of crimson and gray with "Guilford" beautifully lettered upon it, and coming by Archdale where it was presented to the team by Amy Stevens in a speech which was as follows:

"On behalf of the lady members of the faculty and the girls of Guilford College, I present this to our base-ball team. You have fought bravely under these colors before and we hope that under this flag you will go on to victory."

This was responded to by the captain of the team after which the nine proceeded in front immediately followed by our loyal women. Last but not least was everyman in college walking two by two with hearts swelling with enthusiasm as the breezes of hazy atmosphere wafted from the field of coming conflict the familiar strains of Dixie. The large banner could be seen turning from off the walk opposite to the grand stand when the rear of the procession had turned upon the street. In a little while a good representation from the Normal, people from Greensboro and High Point arrived and continued to come until the game was somewhat advanced. Every body yelled, and colors floated profusely from the supporters of both sides. Not long after two o'clock Mr. Fred Tate, of High Point, called "play ball." Guilford was to the bat but failed to score. Oak Ridge did the same thing. But in the second, White hits heavy to the left and later scores. Three men are out and Oak Ridge is up. King, Strayhorn and Davis score; but that is the end. Guilford makes five in the next and from this on scores steadily ahead, both sides hitting heavy, until in sixth

Oak Ridge makes four. It is 9 to 9. Excitement grows intense. Guilford makes 3 and shuts her opponents out. Scores 1 in eighth but in the field the ball rolls and Oak Ridge makes the immense gain of 5 runs. It stands 14 to 13 against us and Guilford only one more to the bat. But she is equal to the occasion. Wheeler, Watson and White cross the plate successively amid the repeated yells of our "rooters" and the cheers of the girls both of Guilford and of the Normal. Oak Ridge makes her last effort but fails to reach first. The game is won. No sooner had the umpire said "three strikes and out" when every man was on the fild congratulating everybody else in the wildest excitement. For the first time in four years Oak Ridge has been beaten in base ball by our team.

Greensboro and Winston witnessed two more victories for Guilford over the A. & M. College on the 13th and 15th of April respectively. The former resulted in a score of 19 to 2. The latter was a more interesting game, there being less errors on the opposing side and better hitting. The score was one ahead of us in the ninth, when Hauser hit safe and brought two men in. The result was 9 to 8.

EXCHANGES.

The principle feature of the *Haverfordian*, is the piece entitled "Notes on In Memoriam."

The girls of Agnes Scott Institute have issued a neat, well arranged publication for this month. *The Mnemosynean* deserves attention.

After a period of absence the *Yale Lit.* has reached us. A card from the manager shows that it was no fault of his that the paper has not been regularly received, but that with the services of transportation lies the regretted trouble. We wonder if this is what is the matter with others of our exchanges.

Earlham is to be congratulated on her success in the recent State Oratorical Contest. Miss Nellie E. Wood won first honors over six representatives from the leading colleges in Indiana. The subject of her oration was "Our Nation's Perpetuity."

The subject of examinations has been up with many of our college journals and abused with all the usual vigor of students. Whether anything has been accomplished by these arguments against examinations remains to be seen; but from the fact that the system does not have a supporter among our exchanges is a sufficient proof of the side students take. But as long as professors and instructors remain on the opposite side, backed by those well known arguments so easily accessible to them, the system will remain a terror to students and a subject for discussion in college papers.

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Another year has rolled by and we are still at the same old stand, 221 South Elm Street, with the same sales-force, Misses Roe J. Petty and Callie I. Tucker, Dress Goods Department, Chas. W. Gamble, Domestic Dry Goods Department, J. M. Hendrix and John H. Rankin, Jr., Shoe Department, and our recollections of the dealings we have had with the teachers and students of Guilford College in former years are very pleasant, and we hope when the term of 1894-'95 closes we may be be able to say we have been favored with a large share of your patronage. To any new member of the faculty or student we would extend a cordial invitation to visit our store when in the city, and give us a trial when in need of anything in our line (DRY GOODS AND SHOES) and then you can decide whether we are the people you would like to trade with or not. We promise all that our prices will be right and the quality guaranteed.

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THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

VOL. VII. MAY, 1895. NO. 9.

LEWIS LYNDON HOBBS.

President L. Lyndon Hobbs, whose portrait appears in this number, was born and brought up at New Garden, N. C.

He is the youngest child of Louis and Phoebe Hobbs. Having lost his father by death when he was very young, he was closely associated with his mother, whose cheerful and steadfast Christian character became the directing and controlling influence of his life. He was prepared for college at New Garden Boarding School, mainly by going to school in winter and working on the farm in summer. In 1872 he entered the Freshman Class at Haverford College, Pa., and throughout his four years' course was among the first of his class. Upon graduating he received the degree of A. B. and a few years later for additional work his Alma Mater conferred upon him the second degree of A. M.

In the Autumn of 1876, he was employed as Prof. of Greek and Mathematics in New Garden Boarding School and held that place until in 1880 he was made Principal and Prof. of Greek and Latin. In 1885, desiring more time for private study he resigned the Principalship in favor of President Joseph Moore, of Earlham College, Ind., and continued to teach Latin and Greek.

When, in 1888, the Trustees of the Boarding School secured a Charter for Guilford College, Prof. Hobbs was called to the Presidency, which position he continues to hold. Much of the prosperity of the College, we believe, is due to his untiring devotion to its interests.

Perhaps few members of North Carolina Yearly Meeting have been more intimately connected with all her interests, both educational and religious, than President Hobbs.

His concise method of thought and executive ability have enabled him, very acceptably, to serve as

clerk, both in his monthly and Quarterly Meetings, and in the Yearly Meeting.

His lectures on educational subjects, together with his service in the important Committees of the various meetings have brought him in close contact with the needs of the membership.

His influence on educational matters has been felt, however, beyond the limits of the Yearly Meeting and Religious Society to which he belongs. Since the death of Dr. Nereus Mendenhall, President Hobbs has filled the vacancy caused thereby in the County Board of Education; and from the time when the State College Association was first organized he has been both influential in its deliberative meetings, and has taken an active part in the discussion of questions pertaining to State and college education, which marks him both an educator and an educationist, from whom, as he is yet a young man, much may confidently be expected in the future.

PRACTICAL METHODS FOR THE TREATMENT OF CRIMINALS.

The proper relation of society to the criminal is beginning to be one of our most serious social problems. We say *beginning to be* because, until within recent years, the number of people who gave the subject any serious thought was exceedingly small. Society, as a whole, has regarded the criminal—the criminal of the lower class, at least—as an outcast, a man to be shunned, a monster. So rigorously has this judgment been enforced that it has been well-nigh impossible for a man who has committed a felony to become a really respected member of society. Too sadly true was the reply of the thief who said, when reproached by the judge for having a second time committed the crime which had already sent him behind prison bars: "There is nothing for a thief to do, sir, but to steal." By punishing crime, society has ostensibly sought to accomplish two things: (1) to prevent the commission of crime, and (2) to reform the criminal. In reality, however, society has attempted to *stamp out* crime by working upon the criminal the vengeance of an outraged community, frequently unreasonable and unjust; and has sought to deter men from crime

by decreeing therefor severe and dreadful retributive punishments. In short, society, as a whole, has never seemed to realize that it owes a duty to the criminal, further than to flog him, imprison him, or hang him when he has violated some one of its prohibitions. Punishment for crime is seldom unjustly inflicted, and certainly has a deterrent effect upon would-be criminals; but as usually administered its effect is wholly degrading, and utterly fails of any corrective or reformatory purpose; and the person subjected to it is thereby made decidedly more criminal.

The altruistic spirit, however, which has so especially characterized the latter half of the present century, has not allowed the condition of the despised criminal to escape wholly the attention of thoughtful and philanthrophic persons. Without regard to the views of sentimentalists, practical men of affairs have seen that society's attitude toward the criminal is radically wrong, unjust to him and injurious to itself. In spite of the progress of civilization and the general belief that the world is growing better, many of these persons believe that crime is increasing. Certainly, political corruption and knavery, lynching, Sabbath-breaking, a general disregard for authority and law, are rapidly fastening themselves upon us as great national sins. The statement is true, perhaps, but the revelations which have been made to us, and the experiences through which this country has passed during the last year prove that it is fearfully true. We have all the law necessary to check these abuses, and its penalties are generally severe enough. If law and penalty could prevent crime, the problem would soon be happily solved; but all the law and all the penalty it is possible for men to devise cannot stay the hand of the murderer, or make of a thief an honest man. There must be *reformation of character;* vicious habits must be uprooted and virtuous ones taught in their place. This is true, in a general sense, of all classes of men, but it is especially true in the case of the individual criminal. Heroic treatment may frequently be required to accomplish the desired result; but in this way society must *destroy* the criminal, or allow its own safety to be forever endangered. There is, in all penal institutions, a strong tendency to degeneracy, from which there is no sure deliverance but by complete recovery, a real progress of reformations. The daily moral product of such institutions is never negative; it is always positively for good or evil; criminals are either reclaimed or intensified;

society is protected, or crimes are multiplied with fearful progression. To avoid the evil the good must be actually accomplished. Neither coddling nor undue severity should characterize the discipline; but since new habits must be formed a high standard of behavior is essential and can only be maintained by most minute regulations, very complete supervision, with wise and vigorous management.

In accordance with this idea, institutions of various kinds, reformatories, houses of correction, etc., have been established in several States. While differing much from each other in methods of operation, they have a common object, the reformation of the criminal. One of the most successful and best known of these institutions is the New York State Reformatory at Elmira. Ever since its establishment it has been doing a wonderful work, and furnishes an example well worth the consideration of those of our States which have not yet adopted the reformatory idea as a part of their prison system. The following brief description of this reformatory and some of its methods is taken largely from an article which recently appeared in the *Summary*, a weekly paper published by inmates of the reformatory.

The New York State Reformatory was established under an act passed by the General Assembly in 1876. This act, however, did not embody in its provisions certain prominent features which characterize the institution as it is now known throughout the world. The class of criminals who might be sentenced to the Reformatory was not then limited to such as had committed a felony; but "any male person, between the ages of 16 and 30 years, convicted of any criminal offense, in any court" might be sentenced thereto. The idea of the indeterminate sentence, the provision for the conditional release of prisoners on parole, and other distinctive features of the present system, were not included in the provisions of that act.

The Reformatory was opened for the reception of convicts in the latter part of 1876. During the first four months of that year ten convicts were received by direct sentence of the court, and 148 convicts from State prisons were employed in the construction of buildings.

In 1881 the General Assembly restricted the class of convicts who might be sentenced to the Reformatory to those between the ages of 17 and 30, convicted of a felony, who had not theretofore been convicted of a crime. In 1888, this class was enlarged so as to include those between the ages of

16 and 30, "who had not been theretofore convicted of a crime punishable by imprisonment in a State prison."

Under the statute a convict sentenced to the Reformatory may be confined therein until the termination of the maximum term for which he might have been sentenced to State prison for the offense of which he was convicted. The Managers, however, are empowered "to establish rules and regulations under which the prisoners . . . . may be allowed to go upon parole outside of the Reformatory building and enclosure," are further empowered to issue to a prisoner his absolute release from imprisonment whenever they are satisfied that he will live at liberty without violation of law and his release is not incompatible with the welfare of society.

Under the rules adopted by the Managers to carry into effect this provision of the statute, it is possible for any prisoner, for whatever offense he may have been convicted, and regardless of the maximum length of term for which he might have been imprisoned, to obtain by good conduct his release upon parole in twelve months and his absolute release in six months longer. In point of fact, the average term of imprisonment of all indefinites sentenced to the Reformatory, paroled during the six years prior to September 30, 1893, was 22 months. The average maximum term of all convicts received under the indeterminate sentence during the same time for which they might have been detained was, on the other hand, five years and nine months.

A brief explanation of what is meant by the "indeterminate sentence" may not be out of place here. When a convict is received at the Reformatory he is placed in the lower first, or neutral grade. He is given a gray suit of clothes to indicate his grade, is immediately assigned to the classes in the School of Letters for which he is fitted, and decides which trade school he will enter. He is given reasonable tasks, and is fed upon plain, wholesome food. By exercising care in his work and study, and by good conduct for six successive months, he may earn this promotion to the upper first grade. He is then given a blue suit as a mark of advanced standing. has better food, more comfortable prison accommodations, and more privileges generally. After six consecutive months in the upper first grade the prisoner is entitled to his release on parole. When paroled the prisoner goes directly to some employment previously obtained for him, and while on parole he is required to report monthly to the Superintendent, and is constantly under the supervision of the officers and agents

of the Reformatory. After six months of satisfactory conduct on parole, the prisoner is entitled to his absolute release.

It is thus, as we have seen above, possible for a convict, even if the maximum sentence for his offense is confinement in a State prison for as long a period as 20 years, to earn his release from the Reformatory in twelue months, and his absolute release within eighteen months from the time he was sent there. This does not frequently occur, however, only seven and one-half per cent. of the whole number of convicts who have been confined in the Reformatory since its establishment having earned their release in the minimum time.

It may occasion surprise that a larger number do not take advantage of the opportunity for such a speedy release. The cause is not far to seek, however. The convicts received here are felons sentenced to the Reformatory for offenses among the gravest known to our laws. They come largely from the lowest stratum of society, ungoverned and ungovernable, ignorant, intemperate, contaminated from early youth by bad home surroundings and associations, without trades or legitimate callings. All, however, are not instinctive criminals. Some clearly belong to that class known as accidental or occasional criminals, who, with different training and surroundings, might have been, instead of a hindrance, an aid to the advancement and progress of society. They are criminals, nevertheless; men whom the powerful influences of organized society have not been able to restrain from crime. Very naturally, then, having never had regard for law or order, it requires some time to bring them to a realization of the fact that it is best to submit manfully to lawfully constituted authority. Consequently it generally happens that before the convict has been at the Reformatory many days he has been guilty of a number of breaches of prison discipline; this neutral suit of gray has been replaced by one of bright red; his food has been made plainer, and his social standing has been lowered—for there are social distinctions, even among criminals. Well for him, too, if in the meantime, his idea that he will not be obedient to prison discipline has been replaced by the conclusion that it is better for him cheerfully to submit to it. This he *must* do in order to regain his place in the neutral grade to which he was first assigned. Otherwise he must wear his conspicuous suit of red until he has served out the maximum term for which he might have been sentenced to a State prison, unless in the meantime he is transferred

to the latter as an incorrigible.

The advancement or reduction in grade and the conditions of release on parole are dependent largely upon the records of convicts, as indicated by the system of marking used in the Reformatory.

The marking and the wage-earning plans are really parts of a single system. Each convict is debited or credited in dollars and cents, according to a certain scale, with gains and losses in school, labor and deportment. From the time of his admission the convict is put in the position of a wage-earner, being charged for his board, clothing, losses in labor and demeanor, and credited with his earnings. To maintain his standing in grade, the convict must maintain a credit balance to his account; and, as a condition to his release on parole, he must have accumulated sufficient money to carry him to his destination and defray his expenses until he receives his first wages. Under this system convicts may, and in many instances do, earn a considerable balance to their credit before parole, which is paid to them in money.

Paroles are granted by the Board of Managers of the Reformatory, who sit as a Parole Court four times a year—in January, April, July and October. Notice of such meetings is given to the convicts. All convicts who have been four months in the upper first grade are called before the Board, except in special cases. A list of men is prepared and placed before the Board with the recommendation of the General Superintendent as to each case. As the name of each man on the list is called, he is brought before the Board, when he is questioned by the Managers and his record is examined. Upon the record of the convict in the institution, his answers to the inquiries, his general appearance and manner, and on the recommendation of the General Superintendent, parole is either authorized or refused.

Under the authority conferred by the statute, agents have been appointed by the Managers in different parts of the State, who are charged with the duty of supervising prisoners who have been released on parole, to whom the paroled men are required to report in person once a month, and by whom the monthly reports must be certified. The agent of the New York Prison Association performs these duties in New York City and vicinity. The Chiefs of Police and District Attorneys in other places perform similar duties. Such agents also assist in investigating matters relative to alleged violations of parole.

Whenever a paroled man fails

to make his monthly reports to the Reformatory, or when information is received that he is violating other conditions of his parole, the case is investigated by the Reformatory authorities, through their agents, by messenger or by correspondence. If it is ascertained that a paroled man is failing to conform to the conditions of his parole, he is at once re-arrested and brought back to the Reformatory.

While in the Reformatory convicts are given instruction in a well organized School of Letters, embracing primary, elementary and academic brances of learning. During the year ending Sept. 30, 1893, more than 2,000 convicts received instruction in the School of Letters.

A well organized system of trade-schools gives opportunity for technical training. Such instruction was given during the year ending Sept. 30th, 1894, in thirty-four different trades, to more than 1,800 convicts. The trades in which instruction was given embrace, among others, baking, barbering, bookbinding, brass-finishing, brass moulding, bricklaying, cabinet-making, carpentry, cooking, frescoing, hardwood-finishing, horse-shoeing, iron-moulding, machinists, photography and etching, plastering, plumbing, printing, stenography, stone-cutting, tailoring, tin-smithing, wood-carving and wood-turning. Of the 452 convicts paroled during the year ending September 30, 1893, 78 per cent., upon leaving on parole, obtained immediate employment in the trades they had learned in the Reformatory. The trade-schools and shops are not carried on primarily for revenue, but for instruction and occupation. Nevertheless, during the fiscal year ending September 30, 1893, the State realized $53,458.47 as profits from various manufacturing departments of the Reformatory, and the expense of maintenance was therefore reduced by that sum.

Military drill is given to every able bodied convict. The Reformatory population is organized into a regiment of 4 battalions, each consisting of four companies, with staff and officers. They hold dress parade daily and regimental drills twice a week. The men are armed with "dummy" guns, weighing five or six pounds, and the drills are held under the supervision of but one civilian officer. A well equipped gymnasium, with suitable appliances and Turkish baths, furnish the means whereby systematic training is given to men of defective physical condition. A library, lectures, concerts and religious services are among the means employed for the recreation and improvement of the inmates. The School

of Letters, the Trade-Schools, the Military Department and the Gymnasium are well organized, and in them satisfactory results have been accomplished. In the Trade-Schools especially the men manifest a degree of interest and enthusiasm in their efforts to acquire a trade whereby they may earn an honest living outside of the Reformatory, that is both surprising and encouraging.

The building and cells are clean, neat and well ventilated. Very strict discipline is enforced and good order prevails.

There have been confined in the Reformatory since its establishment 6,551 prisoners. There are now confined there about 1,400. The average age is 21 years. Within the limits of this paper it has only been possible to speak cursorily of the principal features of this really wonderful institution. Students of penalogy will find it well worth their time to examine closely its workings. In this practical age all institutions are judged by the results they accomplish. Judged by such a standard the Elmira Reformatory has been in the highest degree successful. It treats young criminals, entirely removed from the contaminating influence of the vicious, confirmed criminal. The Board of Managers express their belief, based upon the most exact and reliable data at their command, that of all the prisoners treated at the Reformatory since its inception, fully 80 % of those paroled are probably reformed. "Reformation, as the term is here used, means that the discharged inmate returns to society not more, but probably less likely to fall into crime than the virtuous of the class to which he belongs. When a youthful criminal has, under the marking system at the Reformatory, subject during a year or more to the stringent discipline of the institution, actually earned a perfect record in demeanor, in trade and labor, and in the schools; when he has by his personal deportment and his loyal manliness gained the confidence of the management, and is at his parole introduced into suitable employment, bringing him more wages than he could previously earn; when he has continued, after release, six months or more, with certified industry, economy, sobriety, and good associations, it is believed not presumptuous to predicate of him reformation in the sense above described."

EDWIN M. WILSON, '92.

MOSES' ROD.

That mighty man, whose mighty rod,
Made water blush, and turn to blood;
And very dust, like living thing,
Begin to crawl, and then take wing.

One beckoning nod, one wave of hand,
How strange it seems, like magic wand—
Brings living creatures from the sea,
Or from man's presence makes them flee.

The brightness of the noon-day sun,
Is sudden changed to mid-night gloom.
And settling down a blackened pall,
Like shades of death broods over all.

This rod directed toward the sky,
And lowering clouds pass qnickly by.
The lurid lightning plays around,
And fire-balls run upon the ground.

Great hail-stones all their fury spend,
Destructive forces seem to blend,
To execute high heaven's decree,
And teach vain man humility.

Proud Pharoah's heart is filled with fear.
He suummons Moses to draw near;
Acknowledges to him his sin,
And pleads that judgments be withdrawn.

But scarcely is the tumult o'er,
Ere proving faithless as before,
He drives out Moses in his wrath,
To come no more, on pain of death.

With outstretched hand, and mystic rod,
The symbol of the power of God—
Now Moses stands beside the sea,
The waters roar tumultuously.

He utters forth no stern command,
But sudden hush comes o'er the land.
The parted waters backward roll,
Like windings of a mighty scroll.

The surging, seething restless tide,
Stands up a wall on either side;
A fortress grand from shore to shore,
Till Israel's bands pass safely o'er.

The dashing spray, with sparkling jets,
Like myriad flashing bayonets,
Reflects the glory of that light,
That shines upon them through the night.

This royal highway of the deep,
Is made for Israel's wandering sheep.
Where human feet have never trod,
These chosen ones pass through dry-shod.

L. ELLA HARTLEY.

Tecumseh, Okla., Feb. 4th, 1895.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF MODERN SCIENCE.

The ancient world lay fettered by despotism, caste and polygamy. Cowering beneath the lash of extorting kings and angry gods, the people of Europe and of Asia believed as they were taught, and questioned not.

In the bosom of humanity free thought had ever slumbered.

Within that nation the shores of which are washed by the Aegean Sea a new intellect arose in the person of Aristotle. He it was who gave to the world the idea of

experiment before theory; proof before assumption. It was this principle, this thought, that set men to demanding proof before accepting traditional statements as true and thus caused the downfall of the pagan mythology. It was this thought further developed that founded the Museum at Alexandria and from Ptolemy's great university first set in motion the waves of modern science.

But the influence emanating from the Egyptian metropolis effected but slightly the civilization of that time. It was in a day when men acquired greatness chiefly by military distinction or the skillful use of their muscles. Not many were they who were willing to give up the triumphs of the battle field for the drudgery of the laboratory. There were no newspapers to speak in behalf of Science, nor trains to carry her bound messages to distant lands. A limited number only in the higher circles were able to own the valuable scrolls on which were written the achievements of the laboring few. The vast throng of common people could be effected only by the practical results and as yet there were none.

Seven centuries later Constantine ascended the throne that ruled the world, the first Christian emperor. But the Religion he represented was not the Christianity established in the Assyrian province. The teachings of the Nazarene had become corrupted and mingled with the bigotries and cruelties of paganism. Blind, prejudiced and each seeking his own gain, the officials had no sympathy with a growth of thought which would enlighten their subjects and thus jeopardize their own power. Such was the force that now gained political ascendency. The schools of science were closed and for one thousand years Religion was deaf to the voice of scientific thought. The souls of men were the only things worth laboring for and Science was heresy as it contradicted the interpretations given to the Scriptures by the papacy. Galileo ventured to suggest that the Bible was never intended to be a scientific authority but only a moral guide. By the low and ignorant ecclesiastics of that time he was denounced as a heretic, he spent the last ten years of his life in prison and in the end was denied a respectful burial.

Through this dark period of ten centuries, to the followers of Mohammed belong the credit of keeping scientific thought alive; but from the vast ocean of truth billows of conviction at length swept one after another over Europe. Religion said the world is flat; Science proved that it is round. The church said the earth was only six thousand years old.

Science opened her records and in the rocks showed the "foot-prints of the Creator" made millions of years ago. Convinced of their error, pious men of the 16th century saw that Religion was not to blame for the controversies it had with Science but that it was the old Roman paganism of which it had long been a part. Hence to purify Religion to its primitive state was the only alternative. Thus arose the conflict known to us as the Reformation.

The outcome of this was the creation of a new mental atmosphere produced by Martin Luther. In this Science germed anew. In the Protestant faith it found a willing pupil and a strong supporter.

Contemporaneous with the revolution of Religious faith came a reformation of the mode of scientific study. Trampling under foot the last survivors of the expiring order of schoolmen and aided by the advent of printing, Francis Bacon stepped forth the grand champion of Modern Science,—the originator of the Inductive Philosophy. Aristotle had made thought active, Bacon made it useful. The Grecian philosopher freed the current of human thought, but the European scientist turned it into the channels of power.

With a view of achieving practical results from its labor, the intellect was turned from war, from pomp, from hollow display, to the seeking of knowledge as found inscribed in the volumes of Nature. One by one of her laws it read, one, by one of her mystries it solved. Aroused from her slumber the earth gave up to man the secret treasures of her bosom and the latent powers of her elements. The world began to move, the mind of man was emancipated.

Thick and fast is history now studded with the names of inventors who, not wreathed by the laurels of war, but haloed by the light they sought, took from the hand of the Unseen the blessings designed for the comfort of man. With magic stride Science has advanced while in her train march captive sage, and philosopher, bishop, priest, and king, once enemies, but now obedient to her sceptre.

Its influence on modern civilization has been of a two-fold character. Intellectually it has refused to accept a statement from any source unless accompanied with proof, come as it might from tradition, infallible pope or misinterpretation of scriptures. It has given us the nebular hypothesis, the geological structure of the earth, and the doctrine of evolution. We have learned of the magnitude of other worlds and entertain a better conception of

the soblimity of life. Newton discovers the law of gravitation. Couvier dissects an invertebrate and conceives the ideal of correct classification of animals. Hugh Miller, a lowly stone-cutter, deciphers the hieroglyphic of the Old Red Sandstone and on its auburn surface leaves his name cut deep and clear. Asa Gray with the flowers, and Agassiz with the glaciers teach us more of the truths of nature.

Scientific study not only serves to correct and ennoble the intellect of man but it contributes to his physical wants. Principles once established are now quickly followed by practical inventions. Hero, a mathematician in the schools of Alexandria, discovered the properties of steam one hundred years before Christ. But the simple machine he constructed remained only an object of curiosity until presented to the thinking men of the seventeenth century. A few decades later their hopes were realized in James Watt, he who first made steam the servant of man. The invention of movable type and convenient paper has placed within the reach of all the combined gleanings of forefathers. The labor now done by machinery gives man leisure for bettering his condition. The struggle for existence is not so great and philanthropic thoughts find lodgment in his heart. Organizations for aiding the poor, the heathen, the prostitute are formed. Schools, libraries and hospitals find a place.

In former times sickness was supposed to be the workings of evil spirits. Men raging in fevers were thought to be possessed of demons. Wizards were sent for to come and dance around the unfortunate to conjure away the tantalizing beings. They sought relief by ceremonies, by signs, by charms.

Modern Medical Science teaches that sickness is a disability caused by the breaking of physical laws, either by the sufferer or his progenitors. Cases are treated accordingly and medicines are intelligently administered. Thus the longevity of man has greatly increased. In the days when our ancesters dwelt in caves in the north of Germany they thought the thunder was the voice of God. They shot their arrows into the lowering clouds and prayed that the demon of fire they contained might not leap down and strike them. Science comes. For half a century this same terrific force has been chained and utilized by man as his swiftest messenger.

What possibilities yet await the human race! What secrets have old earth yet locked in her embrace! Each new discovery reacts upon the others and broadens our

range of thought. From the vantage ground now gained our leaders call back to us of the vast powers yet unconquered,—of the rich fields yet untrod. From a million wheels of industry float the pleasant murmur of progress. From the hearts of a happy people rises the paean of their thanksgiving. T. G. P., '97.

AMERICAN RUSH.

In our patriotic devotion to our country, in our admiration of her rapid progress we are apt to disregard the fact that the very rapidity of her development has given rise to some of the most serious evils that have ever threatened her government.

It is true America has produced some of the greatest inventions known to man. In her improved locomotives you can trace little resemblance to the puffing little steam-engine of former times. Her elevated railways and swift running electric cars prove the ingenuity of her people. Her towns and villages were connected by a net work of telegraph wires while imperial London was yet debating the question whether it would pay?

America is justly styled one of the mightiest nations of the earth. We honor her inventive genius, we admire her pluck and energy, yet we are compelled to recognize her faults; so general is the habit of *rushing* that it may well be called one of her deadly sins.

The evil effects of this habit are evident in every department of life.

In 1848, while building a dam across a stream in California gold was found. A few settlers proved the productiveness of the veins and in a short time returned to their eastern homes laden with the shining metal. The news of the great discovery set the people on fire with a desire for wealth.

Honest farmers left their plows, business men quit the counting-room, sailors left their ships all giving up their life-long occupations left their comfortable homes and rushed in one mighty stream to seek the hidden treasures of the far west.

In less than two years California could boast a population of 100,000 people, and San Francisco was a city of 20,000 inhabitants. Yet hundreds who started on that perilous journey perished and their bones were left to mark the way. What a price to pay for their sudden haste to be rich!

The mines of our country are still worked as if they contained an inexhaustible supply of the precious ore. Thousands of dollars worth of gold are sent to Europe annually.

Nor is this reckless extravagance confined to gold mining. Our silver and copper mines suffer the same depredations; our coal fields yield millions of tons of coal every year for the use of the people; our forests are being felled with a relentless hand. We seem determined to squander nature's bountiful gifts with the greatest possible speed.

Go for a little while into some city depot and watch the passengers as the trains come and go. Here you see the painfully ridiculous side of American rush. Everything is hurry and bustle, one train comes in just as the bell sounds the departure of another and old men, young men, women and children, in one confused mass rush to catch the outgoing cars.

About six o'clock in the evening when the multitude of working people have finished their day's toil and are returning home for rest and quiet, linger for a little while at some central station where the street cars are going out every two or three minutes. The people are tired in body and mind yet they rush on to grasp the rail of the already moving car and swing themselves in only to find it filled to overflowing. They are compelled to stand crowded together and jostling against one another, thus they not only make others uncomfortable and form the habit of being discourteous, but they contract and spread disease.

Compare our own to England's quiet, orderly system and say whether we might not well learn a lesson from our more conservative mother country.

Look into the faces of our business men and answer if you can what causes the despondent, haggard expression you find there. *Rushing!* They take their meals in half the time the laws of health require and feel that they haven't that much to spare. In after years dyspepsia teaches them the folly of such haste.

They have no time for general reading. The great thoughts of the world's great masters find no lodging place in their minds. They care nothing for literature, or for the languages, or if they do care, life to them is too practical to waste on such things. The daily newspaper and the trade journal constitute their library; they have nothing to talk about save business, politics, the latest scandal or the last murder case.

They must have money, their families demand it. Appearances must be kept up at all hazards.

They are in a constant strain to get a bank account, then they can live, then they can take a little time to enjoy life. Alas! the bank account is seldom made; they play and lose, and shylock claims his victim.

Many of the best men of our country break down utterly just when the press comes, and they are most needed. Embezzlements, divorces and suicides are increasing. What is the cause! *Rushing!!*

This evil has even contaminated our American women. They strive to shine in society, to be brilliant, forgetting that the noblest virtue of woman is modesty, the greatest ornament a loving heart.

Our professional men are imbued with the same spirit. In France no medical student can take his degree without having spent at least four years of hard study and often five. Here a young student wants to commence practicing after attending one course of lectures, and his patients suffer the consequences.

The young lawyer thinks he is able to "hang out his shingle" after spending one year at some law school. He is anxious to prove his ability to the world and pictures himself covered with glory after his first touching appeal in behalf of the prisoner at the bar.

Our schools and colleges are crying out for a quick road to learning and culture. Children are kept in school continuously from the time they enter until they have finished the course and are urged on by foolish parents and teachers to greater tasks to be accomplished in shorter time. They are praised as brilliant students, for cramming a four years' college course into three. They have no time for the healthful games and social pleasures of college life. They cannot do the work they have planned if they stop to study the characters and cultivate the friendship of their fellow-students. How much, how much that is best in life they miss and know it not!

They develop the intellectual at the expense of the physical being, and what is the result? Their physical powers are impaired and often they leave school the victims of nervous prostration. Their mental powers are so overworked that soon, like Dean Swift, they find themselves "Dying first at the top."

Wisely and truly some one has said, "Knowledge is acquired by labor, wisdom cometh by opportunity of leisure, the ripest thought comes from a mind that is not always on the stretch but fed at times by a wise passiveness."

Cleveland Moffit says that "Americans are chronic *hustlers*,

we snore faster than our fathers snored," and again he says, "No founder of a great religion ever hustled, nor any man whose thought has moved the world."

The modern novelist writes a book that hits and straight way he applies himself to his work, giving four or five books a year to the public. The desire for reading such books is soon satisfied and the writer finds his name buried in oblivion. Had he been in less haste to hear the jingle of gold in his pockets and to have the praises of men, had he concentrated his energies in one great effort he might have produced a masterpiece that would live for ages.

Our country has furnished the world no great artists. Why? Boulanger, the celebrated French artist answers in these words—"It is not because America is lacking in artistic instinct and capacity for great things. On the contrary, after many years' experience at Julien's art school, I can honestly say that numbers of American art students come to Paris every year possessed of the highest talent. But I remark the same trouble in them all, they are unwilling to spend the necessary time in preparation, they are ambitious to do something at once, they hate drudgery, they go too fast at the start and suffer all through their lives for this harmful hurrying."

This endless rushing has made us an impatient people, a careless people, a restless and discontented people. It has increased intemperance, filled the coffers of the saloon keeper, broken the hearts of wives and mothers and turned innocent children out into the street to fight the battles of life alone.

Is it not time, oh! young Americans, to stop in our mad rush and ask whither we are tending?

"Why seek to finish a few decades what other nations of the world have taken centuries to complete?"

Would we preserve our country from destruction, would we have our own America live forever let us see to it that "the foundations and the outlines of the nation's destinies shall be worthy of the end we hope to attain."

AMY J. STEVENS, '96.

TRUTH FROM A HUMAN STANDPOINT.

In the realm of ethics, truth is the same "yesterday, to-day, and forever," but the power of truth has been almost neutralized by the many forces which have come disguised in its name.

From a merely human standpoint it is doubtful whether it means any more in this enlightened age than it did in the days of idolatry.

Truth may and does exist as principle, but its force and influence comes from action, and as it is by truth in action that we are benefited or improved it is to this phase of it that we would call attention.

There are many things which effect truth in general, but we shall notice only those which are deflecting and limiting it in its relation to man. So great are these forces that they are hindering the progress of civilization and the development of principles which would, if permitted tohave full sway, better the condition of government.

Nothing appeals more to our patriptism than the mention of our great Republic. We claim to be citizens of the greatest government that has ever existed, and yet nothing is more affected by the different interpretations of truth than the government of the United States.

Among those things which are most influential in determining truth may be mentioned self, prejudice and association.

Acts committed by others do not affect us in like manner when done by ourselves. We do things which we would not allow others to do uncriticised.

A story is told of a man who was seen on Sunday doing some work about his suburban home. He was sternly rebuked by a good moral man, who was seen on the next Sunday showing some lots which he had for sale to some gentlemen who had come from the city. In each case the object in view was the betterment of his own temporal condition; in the one it was considered wrong, in the other right. Such occasions are common.

Since the earliest knowledge of man's relation to man there has been a tendency toward the establishment of true principles by which individuals as well as nations may govern themselves, but this tendency has developed slow-

ly. The theory is all right but "Faith without works is dead."

Egotistic emotion exists to a greater or less extent in all, and by this the straight line of truth is bent to suit every condition of society and every phase of human action. Especially is this in the political world.

It is said that mathematical truth cannot be warped, but it seems doubtful whether there is anything in politics that cannot be suited to the occasion.

Certainly in the case of a law suit for damage mathematics is involved and it is here that lawyers are allowed to add two and two and make the sum five in favor of the plaintiff and three for the defendant.

Hence the American bar has been considered an unfit place for Christian men, but truth demands that this and all other places of public as well as private action be filled by honest men, and until they are it is useless to expect to be freed from the cry of socialism, and the voices of mothers, wives, sisters and children who are suffering from the influences of the deadliest curses that has ever been endured by Christian people with so little opposition. It is an unpopular thing to say but the liquor traffic has its existence only in the fact that what is called truth, on account of association and training, does not reach the standard of truth.

Voters are taught from their childhood that nothing is wrong and anything is right in politics.

Part of the truth is often worse than no truth at all, and never was any truth more fully demonstrated than this in our political arena, for the broadcast misery of our land is due to the fact that men cling to parties that have but little truth mixed with an abundant amount of untruth.

The command "Thou shalt not kill" is accepted by every civilized nation as the true spirit; but voters do not realize that they are responsible for the thousands of souls that fall victims to this awful curse which is made respectable by the license system but is no other than the crime of Judas reenacted for about the same fee and upon a basis of the same moral treachery, the price of blood.

It was said by an eminent German psychologist that man cannot think as he will but that he must think as those associations which happen to be present predict. If this be true the question of party prejudice is solved, for only those objects which make men think their party is right are allowed to enter the mind.

There is perhaps no other force that has done more to bind men together than that relation in the

commercial world, but here too is found a lack of the true principle, and it is here that the cries of the common people against monopolies have their origin. No matter if you cheat a man if he is not intelligent enough to know it, and no condemnation of conscience is experienced unless he finds it out.

What we need is a resurrection of conscience that we may have men who will dare to do the right in the face of oppression.

"I had rather be right than president" has made the name of Henry Clay immortal in the minds of many who would never have known him had he not said it, and the men who will be known to generations to come are those who are men in the true sense of the word, those who do not hesitate to act the truth as well as speak it.

> Life may be given in many ways,
> And loyalty to truth be sealed,
> As bravely in the closet as the field
> So bountiful is Fate
> But then to stand beside her
> When craven churls deride her,
> To front a lie in arms and not to yield.

This shows, methinks, God's plan and measures of a stalwart man.

E. F. '96.

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MAY, 1895.

A year has passed since we first took up the editorial pen and seated ourselves in your paper's sanctom. It has been one of varied experiences with the magazine, which, if we were to relate, would be beyond your patience to endure. You already know them: but upon the whole it has been with a good degree of satisfaction to us that issue after issue has appeared and now as we lay down the responsibility of editorship a feeling of pleasure comes to us for having been thus favored during the past year. Instead of being a burden as we were given to understand when entering upon the prescribed duties of this office it has, indeed, been a pleasure It is a benefit as well as a pleasure to be thus engaged. Never in the four years of a college course can one get such thorough training in composition as he who has had in charge the literary department of the College magazine. Not for a moment would we try to discourage the incoming officers, in whose hands we leave the further management of THE COLLEGIAN, but rather to encourage them if anything said here has that tendency. The paper is beginning to get in a condition to successfully subsist. The students that are going out from this place want something to keep them in touch with it. They are the ones that eagerly read and appreciate the monthly issues of the paper and wish it come oftener. The students in attendance are not the only ones who want the paper, the subscription list will show that; in fact it seems from the list that they are not interested, but to the class first mentioned is the COLLEGIAN'S mission. Through such a medium is expressed the very life and spirit of the College. But it is not exactly our purpose define the mission or describe the workings of the College paper. We wish to thank all who have in any way helped us to make it what it has been.

Especially have the alumni been

prompt to respond to our requests and have done it heartily. The interest which they have expressed has kept us from despondency, indeed it has encouraged us to try for greater things. The advancement made by the COLLEGIAN this year has not been very great, partly from a lack of funds and partly because of the old ruts into which it has fallen and from which it is very hard to get it out, but from this standpoint it has done the best it knew and if such is the aim of those who have it in charge for some years the paper cannot fail to grow. We, who have had the interests of the paper at heart for the past year will always feel a deep regard for its welfare. We want to see THE COLLEGIAN ever prosper and improve until it shall be in the very front ranks of college journalism. We thank you for all favors and invite your patronage for the coming year, which all may look forward to as the most successful period in the history of the magazine.

That a college is judged by its students is as true as the oft repeated saying that a "tree is known by its fruit."

Not only by its alumni and undergraduates but also by the faculty the college of to-day makes its impression upon people. If we could only bear in mind the interests of our college; if we could only have a deeper sense of what it is to us and of how much we owe to it, our thoughts would oftener revert to its excellencies than to its defects; indeed we would never reflect upon the latter save to strive for their improvement. In short, if we had more *college pride*, the school dearest to our hearts would feel the result in a very practical way.

While not depreciating any other institution of learning it is the privilege of *every member of the faculty*, of *every alumnus* and of *every pupil* to speak of the merits of his college to those with whom he meets, to emphasize its healthful location, its homelike atmosphere, the kindliness that exists between teachers and pupils, besides the thoroughness of the instruction, the excellent cabinet and library, and the good opportunity afforded for ease of the expression of thought in the debating societies. All these things can be mentioned without boasting, but in the spirit of true college pride. While in college this feeling should exist in all our efforts; it tends to thwart sluggishness or inactivity; it creates a pleasant atmosphere in which to work; it is a healthy enthusiasm which throws a delightful interest about whatever we undertake.

Then .et every one cultivate this sort of unselfish pride, this

loyalty to his college, and thus perhaps be the means of encouraging others to get a college education and of opening up to them higher thought and action.

We are now in the midst of a wide-spread Napoleon revival, of which Mr. Sloan's Life of Napoleon, being published in several consecutive numbers of the *Century* magazine, stands out pre-eminent for its breadth of scope and historical search. This move was begun in France to honor Napoleon but has extended across the ocean to us in the form of historical research with even greater force and enthusiasm than in the Emperor's own country. Napoleon's rule extended over an interesting period in French history; and because of his unparalleled career students in every country and America especially are anxious to obtain any intelligence that will enable them to form broader and deeper ideas of the man. Being a man simple, determined and self-made he can, like classic literature, never fail to interest everyone for years to come as well as the literary circles in our country and in France that have taken up his life anew for study in the light of newly advanced facts. But we as a nation always have sympathized with France in her undertakings and in return have received the kindest attention and aid from her both privately and nationally. Every body has read how that good old Benj. Franklin was received into the courts of King Louis, and all society revering him for his genius, dignity and charming conversation copied his style of dress. Later a French fleet and money were on the way to help our fore-fathers struggling for freedom. With that instance the whole nation in its characteristic fickleness began a course of imitation (probably emulation) which led to the bloody revolution and afterwards the establishment of a government, the exact copy of that formed and established by America some years before. We look with the greatest interest upon the political interruptions that have occured in that country within a short time and turning to our neighbor with doubtful looks prophesy that the endurance of the republic is short.

A king, monarch or an emperor is forthcoming. Out of the turbulent population that cry in the assembly halls, "Down with the President!" "Away with the republic!" may rise another, equal to Bonaparte, who will lead his people through scenes of battle to victory and win fame; but still like the one whom they now so admire, he may leave his country in a desperate condition. Much depends upon him to whom look the adherents of the republic

who, it is thought, constitute the best class of citizens in France to-day.

Very soon after children acquire the art of speech, their words begin to form questions. Of course this is perfectly natural as every thing upon which their inexperienced eyes or hands may fall is an object of wonder, and full of mystery, while the world is simply a huge curiosity box that constantly baffles their undeveloped powers of comprehension.

They have an innate desire to know, but in pursuing the simplest method of satisfying this desire, very often disturb more or less the equilibrium of older persons who have control over them. Must we regard this vexation a result of evil tendencies in the children? Such seems most generally to have been the case, but really it results from those older persons either not being able to answer the queries, or not interested in the child's highest good.

By the time they start to school the questions what and why have been so frequently suppressed that their interest in things not fully understood has greatly decreased, and as earlier problems have *had* to go unsettled, they are now willing to mechanically accept the contents of their text books. They have become habitually indifferent, and unless exceptionally fortunate, the habit loses no strength under the influence o early teachers. They begin to shirk the puzzling questions that come before them from day to day, till finally they form a distaste for school books because they "Can't see no sense in 'em." Many such boys and girls are *sent* to college when old enough, and there as elsewhere we find them evading if possible the problems that require persistent effort and concentrated thought to solve.

Very few children are *naturally* poor observers, but one reason why most men and women bear this characteristic, is, that when young, the common tendencies which led them to explore and discover were wrongfully checked.

It must be of the greatest importance then, for parents to be well posted on subjects of Religion, Science, and Philosophy, in order that they may clearly explain plain the "What's" and "Why's" of their children at first, and then gradually lead them to answer for themselves as they become older. Of course many queries which the young minds devise could hardly be answered at all, and probably should not be, but such is the case with older minds as well, and offers no reason why children should not be led to reason for themselves as early as possible. Here lies the greatest

work which our colleges can perform. If it has been hard work in the past and though it may be at present, to transform young men and women who have come from the home through the common and high schools, as mere *acceptors* into original thinkers, it will become easier as the number of the transformed shall increase. For as they go out and become parents or teachers we have a right to expect that the generation which they may send to college walls will be original thinkers before they arrive, and then the college will only have to lead them to higher conquests to make of them better parents and more proficient instructors.

Every one, who has spent a period of some years at Guilford in an honest effort to advance his attainments, forms an attachment for the place which binds him more closely to its interests. In the memory of old students especially are associations, connected with their stay at this College, which will ever remain and go down to succeeding generations as the doings of an educated people. No one can come here and mingle his life with those of the good people with whom he meets without being something of an educated man or woman in all three senses of the word.

If it is true that there is no such thing as standing still the chances are overwhelming that advancement will be made in the course of four years which a person spends in college. It is a grand thing to be thrown with a body of men and women who are seeking one common end—improvement. Acquaintances are made and inspiration gotten which do not come to the student in the village academy or in the country district. A man enjoys a great privilege who can attend an institution for advanced study. Especially is it a privilege to be present at this grand old institution for a number of years. Attachments are formed, which are not soon forgotten. Social as well as intellectual improvement is made to the extent of happier lives. Not a few have said that the longer one stays here the better he will like the place. There comes swelling up in his heart upon leaving, a love which surpasseth all understanding. Something near akin to the love of country, yea, (shall I say it?) even the Love of God is that of the old student for his Alma Mater. A cove with large spreading trees, offering shade unsurpassed for a lounging student to pass the summer months in reading; with its plain classic Halls conveniently situated to bountiful supplies of good food answers somewhat to one's ideal place where he would like to spend a while. This is

Guilford with some of her attractions. But will it be so pleasant after the familiar faces and familiar voices have gone? The difference can scarcely be imagined until the striking change is realized. Will it be the same in after years when the old student comes back to the old place to renew his happiness with a visit of a day or two? Probably there will be changes in the faculty. Entirely a new set of students will have come in. Only a very few acquaintances will greet you. The old chapel and class rooms and library are astonishingly familiar. You think of past days. The dining hall with some changes reminds you of the happiest hours of college life. O that some of those could be repeated! And then you go to the old room. Strangers there; but the circumstances have made them familiar. That old place where you found out a person as you never knew him before. The very movings of his inner life escaped you not. As you think of your room-mate while seated in the old place a shade of sadness comes over you. Times are changed. This should not be the experience, though it is sweet, of all returning alumni or old students. Can it be that because of the absence of familiar acquaintances the would be friends of the College fail to visit it and take less interest in it save when some victory upon the athletic field is won or in the realm of literature? The quiet undercurrent of every day events which go to make up a successful career are not to be overlooked. Neither is it possible that the interest of friends and alumni for Guilford will diminish. Let every body who can, attend the commencements, if it be for no other purpose than to see old friends. Interest in institution will certainly be increased. Let Philagoreans attend their entertainment expecting others of the same order. In the same way let Clays and Websterians come. Every one making one or two visits to the college during the year will bring about great difference in their attitude towards the mother of their education. The college needs just such aid and some aid she must have. Place no institution ahead of your Alma Mater and only a few years will be required to place her ahead of all other institutions of learning in thoroughness, numbers of students and advantages offered.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS.

—Contests,

—Examinations,

—Commencement,

—Then all is over.

—Miss Sue Farlow was here during the week.

—The campus is wearing its finest dress of green.

—The halls are deserted—the voice of the orator is stilled.

—The art exhibit made this year has never been surpassed at Guilford.

—The seniors went to Greensboro and had their pictures taken in a body.

—Edgar Darden has gone to Pickering, Ontario, to live with his sister Marion Crank.

—An interesting missionary meeting was held on one Sunday night recently.

—Henryanna Hackney will be Guilford's representative at Bryn Mawr next year.

—Prof. Haviland took a tour through Western North Carolina before going to his home near Glen's Falls, where he intends to spend the summer.

—Ed. Petty and Miss Annie Petty were here for a day or two during Commencement.

—The surveying class has surveyed and plotted the thirteen fields of the College farm.

—Radishes, strawberries and cherries are all to be found in abundance back of Founders'.

—Instrumental music from Greensboro talent was a pleasing feature of the Oratorical Contests.

—The rising seniors walk with a more dignified tread. May success attend their remaining career.

—Don Pedro Montazuma having spent six months in captivity will soon be mounted and placed in the Museum.

—The dam around the college lake has been rebuilt and now affords a good place for bathing and rowing.

—There is prospect of a large crop of peaches and apples on the farm this year. Call and see us during vacation.

—From beneath the skirts of his long Prince Albert the patent leather of Nubbin Ridge was often seen twinkling in the sunshine.

—J. L. Vest will spend the summer vacation surveying with his brother who is a civil engineer in Eastern Carolina.

—During commencement week the Campus literally swarmed with old students who had come to see Guilford again.

—Misses Stanley, Blair, Tomlinson and Ragan were among the number of the large delegation present from Randolph.

—In well rounded characters the names of John Benbow and Jasper Thompson were found inscribed in the Museum Register.

—Miss Rena Worth, '89, of High Point, was over to Commencement and took an active part in some of the proceedings.

—The handsome, stalwart form of S. A. Hodgin loomed up on the campus Monday morning and continued to be seen at intervals until Wednesday.

—Thomas Cunningham will remain at the College during vacation and divide his energies between carrying the mail and preparing his toilets.

—With serious faces the Juniors and Sophs, in joint meeting sat and supped their chocolate. Long was the debate but a decision was reached. Now Bob may go with Miss Mollie whenever she is willing.

—Walter Mendenhall has driven out from town frequently of late. He always comes dressed up. Can any one guess the meaning of his numerous visits?

—Eugene Gillespie was on the campus one day not long ago. He has gone to Ashville, and near there will spend the summer vacation in religious work.

—Geo. Wilson came walking in Tuesday twirling his watch chain and scattering smiles and bows profusely. We suspect George is intending to be a candidate soon.

—Guilford's second team went over to High Point the other day to play Trinity High School. They gave Trinity 13 runs and scored only 2 themselves. Parker twirled the sphere.

—F. B. Benbow arrived on the Monday evening train to attend the Commencement exercises and Alumni Banquet. He was accompanied by his niece Miss Bessie Whittington.

—Twelve delegates from here attended the Christian Endeavor State Convention held rently at Winston-Salem. On Saturday night after their return we were all invited to the collection room at Founders'. After listening to the interesting reports of the delegates concerning the Convention, refreshments were served and a very enjoyable hour spent socially.

—Commencement day a number of visiting friends took their noon day lunch in the meeting house. Among other familiar faces noted there were the Misses Hocket, Dora Frazier, Rose Cude and others.

—There are some of the fellows who have developed a special liking for the Normal. So much so that they go to every public occasion there even if they fail to make connection. "Walkin's cheap."

—There was a music recital given in King Hall on the night of the 17th. Although the weather was bad an appreciative audience gathered. The pupils showed marked improvement and the exercises were enjoyable.

—Miss Seevers, of Chicago, the Evangelistic Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. visited the College in the interest of the Summer School for young women of the South, to be held at Rogersville, Tenn., June 7-17. Her talks to the members of the Y. W. C. T. U. here were very interesting. The Association work here the past year has been very encouraging to all those who have in any way engaged in it. The attendance at the regular Thursday night meetings has been much larger than usual.

The reception given by President Hobbs and Mrs. Hobbs to the Senior class was quite an enjoyable occasion. Everybody went happy and came away happier. The supper was elegant. After the supper all were set to work to learn about a copper cent, upon which some one present commented as follows:

Outside all was dark and gloomy,
Inside the evening was pleasantly spent,
Trying to find all about a cent.

All were required to write a rhyme. The above is one of the many which were produced. We are sorry that all cannot be published. A few, however, are here for what they are worth:

Richard had a little chicken
With feathers white as snow,
But when the Seniors came one night,
The chicken had to go.

One, in the extremity of his mirth, produced the following:

My paper is *scace;*
My pencil is blunt,
Let us all take a race,
A copper cent to hunt.

The company adjourned at a late hour. The Seniors will ever remember the President and family as among the best friends they have or ever will meet. May a long and happy life crown their existence; the best wishes of the Seniors will ever be with them.

COMMENCEMENT.

Henry Clay Contest.

On the evening of May 8th, 1895, we received our first warning that Commencement was almost at hand.

On this eventful evening the members of the Henry Clay Literary Society held their ninth annual Oratorical contest, and much praise is due the five orators for the program which they creditably carried out.

By 8 o'clock quite a large audience had assembled in the auditorium, and after a few words of welcome by the president of the society, the first exercise of the evening, a piano solo—Valse Stysicune, was rendered with skill by Miss Craven.

The first oration—"Commercial Advantages of Coal," was given by A. C. Foscue. The subject was treated in an able manner, showing the great number of uses and advantages of the various forms of coal in almost every department of business.

"The Stranger at Our Gates," was the subject of the next oration delivered by W. J. Carroll. He spoke in a very clear and decisive way, of the dangers of allowing the great number of ignorant and degraded immigrants to come, from the very worst places of Europe, to our country; of the dangers of allowing them to participate in the affairs of our National Government when they have no love or interest for the nation.

The third speaker was E. E. Farlow, whose theme was, "Truth From a Human Standpoint." This oration was quite interesting and contained much original thought. He clearly showed how that mathematical truth can not be warped, but that truth in the political and business world is often set aside.

The audience was pleased to have the fifth exercise by Miss Craven, who in a very attractive manner, played a second piano solo, "Norwegian Bridal Party."

The next oration, "The Negro Problem in the South," was given by H. Sinclair Williams. He pictured in an eloquent manner, the development of the negro of the South since the civil war. He also spoke of the hardships and difficulties under which they have labored, and concluded by saying that if left alone they would work out their own plan, and there would soon be others as great as Frederick Douglas.

The last speaker was Austin F. Hancock. His oration—"Evils of War," was discussed from two sides, first, The evils of war as related to man's work, and as related to man himself. The evils were clearly set forth, and the speaker deserves credit.

After a close and exciting contest the beautiful gold medal was awarded to E. E. Farlow, and was presented in an eloquent speech by Hon. J. R. Webster. In his talk to the successful orator, he said, "The richest mental gift that God can give is the gift of oratory."

"Prize this medal not for what it represents as money, but because it is linked with this triumph and because it represents best wishes of the Henry Clay Society."

"Let truth, justice and honor be your polar star, and all will be well."

Philagorean Contest.

The Philagoreans were all astir on Friday night, May the 10th. In a little while the exercises of another contest were to begin. Their contests have for some time been omitted for reasons satisfactory to the ladies. It seemed like the resurrection of some hidden treasure. Every body was happy except the six contestants, who took their seats before a moderately large house with looks of determination which to an anxious audience meant something. The marshals succeeded well in seating the audience. It was done with all the ease and grace with which ladies only are endowed. Miss Annie Ragan, of High Point, wore the Phi. regalia as their chief of marshals. The exercises were begun with a piano duet by Misses Smith and Brown. This was excellently rendered and was highly appreciated by everybody present. A hearty welcome by the President. Miss Bradshaw, to the audience and some remarks introduced the first speaker, Sallie Stockard, who gave a good oration on "Scotch Ballads." This was followed by a beautiful presentation of the life of William H. Prescott by Alice White. Just here a novel feature was introduced. Messrs. Rankin and Shaw rendered music upon the mandolin and guitar. Amy Stevens then followed with an impressive and interesting oration, entitled American Rush. She was perfectly at ease and delivered it well. Ocia Redding presented in a forcible manner the life of Caroline Herschel. She was followed by Jessie Stockard, whose oration was very acceptable, and was well rendered. Miss Young was the last speaker. The judges were retired to make up their decision when the young gentlemen aforementioned came for-

ward and entertained the anxious audience. Upon retiring from the stage they were promptly called back by repeated cheers and executed some good music.

The prize, a set of Dr. Holmes' works, was delivered by Prof. Claxton, of the State Normal, to Miss Amy J. Stevens by some well chosen remarks, quite up to his standard. The audience was then dismissed by the President of the society. The exercises, which had been very interesting all the way through, were at a close. Students and friends lingered for some time after to talk over the result, which, unlike many prizes that have been given here, was generally conceded to be correctly awarded.

Websterian Contest.

The Websterian Contest this year was composed of five of its best undergraduate speakers. As usual the occasion was accompanied with rain in abundance. But in spite of the weather a moderately large audience was assembled at the appointed hour. The stage was decorated with the colors of the society. A stand of lilies added much to the already imposing scene. On one end of the rostrum sat the piano while on the other were the contestants, calm and composed. Mr. Allen, the president of the society, gave a very suitable opening address and introduced the first exercise of the evening, which was music by Miss Adah Craven. Robert W. Hodgin followed with an oration on Hawaian Annexation, which contained clear, forcible argument for the affirmative. The Development of Modern Science by T. Gilbert Pearson was the next oration. The speaker conducted himself well upon the stage and displayed to a good advantage the beauty with which he treated his subject. Miss Craven, accompanied by Miss Weatherly upon the violin and Miss Smith upon the piano, rendered very acceptable music. Chas. Osborne spoke on the Beauties of Country Life in an original way. Early Patriotism of North Carolina was the subject of Mr. Fulp's oration. He spoke with fervor and impressed the audience favorably. Walter E. Blair gave the last oration of the evening entitled The Present Status of Southern Development. Mr. Blair was a close second for the prize. While the judges, Professors J. F. McCulloch, Chas. L. Raper and Rev. J. A. B. Fry were out music was rendered. Prof. J. F. McCulloch delivered the prize, a holder and dictionary, to T. G. Pearson, in a very able speech. He made a good impression upon his audience. Prof. Chas. L. Raper presented the improvement medal awarded by the society one week

previous to J. O. Redding. Prof. Raper said some good things in an impressive way.

The President then thanked the audience for their kind attention and closed the exercises of the Annual Oratorical Contest of the Websterian Society.

Address before the Literary Societies.

The Annual Literary Address, given in the interest of the Literary Societies of Guilford College, was delivered in King Hall on the evening of May 18th, at 8 o'clock. The weather was pleasant and a large crowd was in attendance. The subject chosen for the occasion was "Books a Blessing and a Bane." The subject, which was a very appropriate one, was ably discussed. The speaker divided literature into two classes: one the literature of knowledge, the other that of power, mentioning some of the noted writers and giving some quotations under each class. He referred slightly to the subject of trashy literature and its evil influences upon the minds of the young. One among the many impressive points of the address was that of reading systematically. The method of reading from a nucleus was suggested and shown by the speaker to be a very good one. The address throughout was very impressive, being interspersed with witty expressions and quotations which made it interesting as well as instructive.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

The regular meeting for worship held in King Hall on Tuesday, May 19th, at 11 a. m., was well attended. The meeting was opened by a song, after which Rev. Rufus M. Jones, of Haverford, Pa., preached the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class. He based his remarks on the scripture found in the third chapter of Ephesians, teaching in his clear and simple, yet forcible manner, that it is the spirit of God in the inner man that worketh righteousness; that to be spiritual is to live continually in close touch with the allpervading spirit of God; that we must *first* be rooted and grounded in love before we can *comprehend* the infinite love and mercy of our Father.

The spirit of the Lord was present throughout the meeting and all left feeling that they had indeed been bountifully fed with the true bread from Heaven. Such a spiritual feast is a blessing to the soul and an incentive to high and holy living. May the message sink deep into the minds, hearts, and lives of the hearers and bring forth fruit an hundred fold. The address given by Mr, Jones in the evening at 7:30, emphasizing our duties to ourselves,

the present age, and the future, was weighted with much valuable thought, and was especially suggestive to those about to enter into the world to face the stern realities of life.

Preparatory Exercises.

On the morning of the 20th the day dawned clear. It was the appointed time for the exercises of the Senior Preparatory and Music Classes. At eleven o'clock the audience, which was moderately large, had assembled in the auditorium of King Hall. A few minutes later the two classes, with their teachers, filed in and took their seats upon the rostrum. Mrs. Blair arose and welcomed the audience in a few words; she then announced the first exercise which was a piano duet by Misses Craven and Brown. The piece was charming and was also well rendered. Louona M. Moore followed with an oration on the subject, Child Life in India. This was good as were the four orations which followed. They were delivered by Misses Cora E. Barbee, Josie McGee, Annie S. Blair, and Ida Millis. The notable feature about the class is that it was made up entirely of girls. Nothing need be added to convey the idea of their success to your minds. Misses Smith and Brown interspersed the program with excellent music; they showed both talent and thorough training. Mrs. Blair presented the certificates of admission into the freshman class with her best wishes to the class for a successful career in the manifold perplexities of a college course. The audience was then dismissed.

Alumni Business Meeting.

At 3:30 P. M. on Monday, the Alumni Association met in the Library. In the absence of the President, Cora E. White, the Association was called to order by the Vice-President, Sue J. Farlow. Frank Benbow and Ruth Blair were appointed to invite the class of '95 to be present. William T. Woodley welcomed the class as members of the Association and Ottis E. Mendenhall as President of the class responded.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, David White.
Vice-President, Lola Stanley.
Secretary, Ruth Blair.
Treasurer, Alzanon Alexander.
Orator, Virginia Ragsdale.
Alternate, C. F. Tomlinson.

The membership fee of the Association was raised to one dollar and the Association decided to give a $56 scholarship annually to some student.

Alumni Address.

On Monday evening, May 20th, a large audience assembled in the auditorium in King Hall to listen to the address before the Alumni Association by Mr. John C. Benbow, class of '90.

At 7:30 o'clock the members of the Association entered and were escorted to reserved seats near the front.

They were immediately followed by the speaker, accompanied by David White, also of the class of '90, now one of Guilford's Professors.

After a few words of greeting Prof. White announced the first exercise, a vocal solo, by Miss Craven, who rendered "La Separation," by Rossinni, in her usual winning style.

The orator of the evening was then introduced by Prof. White in a few well chosen words.

In his opening remarks Mr. Benbow said he did not appear before an audience of such intellect and beauty as one who felt himself capable, but from a sense of duty and obligation to his Alma Mater.

He had chosen for the subject of his address, "The Enjoyment and Influence of an Educated over an Uneducated Mind." The difference in men, he said, is not a differenes of *intellect* but a difference of *culture*. He showed very plainly and forcibly how the greatest achievements of man have been accomplished by faithful and constant effort. He who would be great must begin by being little.

Mr. Benbow's address throughout was interspersed with striking quotations and illustrations. He addressed a few very earnest words to the Alumnae of Guilford College inviting them to lives of usefulness for their sphere is broad and their work unlimited.

Mr. Benbow took his seat amid applause.

Commencement Day.

Seldom in all her history has the beautiful campus of Guilford been seen in the light of a brighter sun than that which shone upon it the morning of Commencement Day.

The auditorium was filled to overflowing when the exercises were begun by the hymn "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." Rev. James R. Jones, then read the twenty-seventh Psalm, which was followed by prayer.

The class had elected four of its members to represent them on Commencement Day and this had been approved by the Faculty.

The first oration was given by Ottis E. Mendenhall. He spoke in an earnest and acceptable manner on "The Influence of

Puritanism upon American Institutions." The Puritan character was delineated with Milton, Cromwell, and Bunyan as exponents of the types of Puritanism. He said that the compact in the Mayflower was the embryo which has blossomed into our present civilization and that the copy-book of the Puritan lad presaged the preamble of our Constitution. The Cavalier was contrasted with the Puritan, the watchword of the one being honor, of the other duty. When civil strife came Democracy conquered and the two elements are now becoming more and more united.

The subject "The Land of the Mikado" was presented in a very interesting way. The speaker, Cornelia Roberson, dwelt upon the rapid development of Japan. As many changes have been wrought there in six years as it has taken centuries to accomplish in other nations.

European dress has been adopted, old laws abolished, the gap between the common people and the gentry is narrowing, the children are given superior educational advantages. The hitherto exclusiveness of the country, she said, is not due to the people at large but to despots and now that a good Emperor rules a reaction has taken place and the people are only acting in the most natural way. The homelife of the Japanese was alluded to as being artistic, their literature on the advance and the treatment of their soldiers in the war with China better than that of any civilized nation.

The oration on "Our Mercantile Tendency" was spoken in clear, impressive tones. It was of broad scope and was treated in a logical manner by G. Raymond Allen. The principle was stated that if one national tendency gains supremacy evil follows. He said that the chief tendency in the United States is in an industrial direction, that instead of a nobility, in America we have a money aristocracy; that the politics of our day are made a means for the accumulation of wealth and that our men of deepest thought do not sit in the halls of Congress. Many of the problems which have long confronted our country still remain unsolved.

While American literature has many excellences the day is yet to come when an American shall give to us a drama worthy of the name. Advancement in education has been marked but relative, by no means comparing with the commercial tendency. No solution to the questions was given—that was left for individuals and time to effect.

The final oration was gracefully given by Henryanna Clay Hackney. In well chosen language she

the lives of Dante Gabrielli Rossetti and Christine Rossetti, showing the influence of the former in both the realm of poetry and of art and the sweetness and sincerity of the life and work of the latter. Happily selected quotations from the poems of this brother and sister were interspersed, giving the whole an aroma of lofty sentiment.

Degrees were next conferred as follows: The Degree of Bachelor of Arts upon G. Raymond Allen, Henryanna Clay Hackney, Ottis E. Mendenhall, Walter Hill Mendenhall, Samuel Horace Hodgin; The Degree of Bachelor of Science upon Cecil A. Boren, Dora Janet Bradshaw, Eunice Meneota Darden, Charles Merrimon Hauser, Cornelia Roberson, H. Sinclair Williams.

After the diplomas had been presented President Hobbs gave a very impressive address to the graduating class. After this Dr. James Wood, of New York, was introduced who made one of the ablest addresses that has ever been given at Guilford College. He said that the doctrine of the Holy Spirit is the most exalting truth in this life; that upon this true worship depends and there cannot be worship without an exercise of the mental faculties so closely allied are the feelings and the intellect. He called George Fox a "marvellous uneducated pictured man" and yet in a sense he was educated, he had great training.

He admonished a broad conception of the service of God, not confining it to strictly religious work but to every detail of life whether domestic, business or professional. The keynote of the second phase of the address was "Work a Blessing." The distinction between labor and work was nicely drawn and the development of the thought that "Love's labor's light" led to the discussion of Opportunities for Work in which the parable of the talents was referred to in a fresh light. After recounting the noble ancestry of North Carolinians and commenting upon the present talent of the State in very encouraging words Dr. Wood concluded his address and the audience was dismissed.

Alumni Banquet.

The last, but by no means the least, of the Commencement exercises at Guilford was the Alumni Banquet. The committee on arrangements had accomplished what they could in way of preparation and at eight o'clock Tuesday evening the doors of the spacious gymnasium at Founders' Hall were thrown open, and the loyal sons and daughters of Guilford who had found it possible to attend commencement, with the faculty and a few hon-

ored guests, began to enter the banqueting hall.

After seating themselvee at tables ladened with things that would suit even a "petted" palate, and bedecked with beautiful flowers, and Pres. Hobbs had offered a few words of thanksgiving to the Father of All for his kindness in thus permitting the Association to assemble. Geo. Wilson, the Master of Ceremonies called upon a few to read some short quotations.

A toast of welcome to the class of '95 was then given by Frank B. Benbow and responded to by Eunice M. Darden. The bounteous repast that covered the tables was now indulged in to the fullest extent, after which a toast was given by S. A. Hodgin on the "Outlook for the Young Women of the Alumni;" this was followed by another toast rendered by Annie F. Petty on the "Outlook for the Young Men of the Alumni," and "The Alumni's Duty in Regard to Spelling," by Rena G. Worth.

While these were being delivered ice cream, cake and strawberries were served; these being disposed of the last toast of the evening was given by President Hobbs on "The Outlook for Guilford College."

The company, forty-four in number, then arranged themselves to their own satisfaction and spent the rest of the evening in social intercourse.

When the time arrived for dispersion all voted the occasion a success and expressed a desire that every year we may have such an occasion of reunion and jollity.

OBITUARY.

LAURA M. DAVIS.

In one of the Essays of J. Rendall Harris the following beautiful thought is given: "A mother has two kisses for her child: one a daybreak kiss, wherewith she draws aside the curtains of the soul; and one a good-night kiss, sometimes given in the dark."

"And so hath the Eternal His two loves; the love in the light, which now encircles us; and the dark love on which our souls lean back to sleep. Those who have felt God's daylight kiss can trust Him for it in the dark.

"For thee to die is only to lie back in the Eternal Arms."

Such was the assurance of the watchers beside the couch of our dear friend, Laura M. Davis, who, with perfect trust, committed her *all* into the hands of her Heavenly Father and could say:

"And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friends,
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.

God's plans, like lilies, pure and white unfold,
We must not tear the close leaves apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold,
And if through patient toil we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loose may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we shall say, "God knew the best."

She was the daughter of Nereus Mendenhall, and was born in High Point, the 28th of 7th month, 1854.

As a child she was delicate and sensitive, and loved the beautiful wherever found.

Her education was entirely under the care of her parents until her eighteenth year, when she was sent to the Howland School in New York. Here she spent three years very pleasantly and profitably.

Her artistic nature developed with her years, and after leaving Howland she spent a year in Philadelphia, studying drawing and painting.

In Fifth month 1881, she was united in marriage with Prof. J. Franklin Davis, of Deep River. Her married life was a very happy one, and she seemed never to weary in her efforts for the proper training of her children.

Her interest in the social, intellectual and religious life around her was active, her thoughts often being expressed in verse.

From early childhood her life seemed to breathe the spirit expressed by her favorite author, Tennyson, in "St Agnes' Eve":

Make thou my spirit pure and clear
As are the frosty skies,
Or this first snow-drop of the year,
That in my bosom lies.

After a gradual decline for nearly two years, she passed away on the 8th of 4th month 1895; and was laid in the Friend's burying ground at Deep River. Notwithstanding we believe our friend is richly shrined our sense of loss is not less keen; but there is, withall a joy in the contemplation of the life that passed so like a flower, leaving a fragrance that must permeate and make more blessed the lives that feel its influence.

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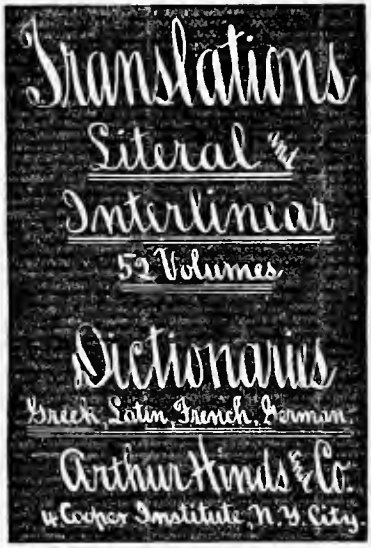

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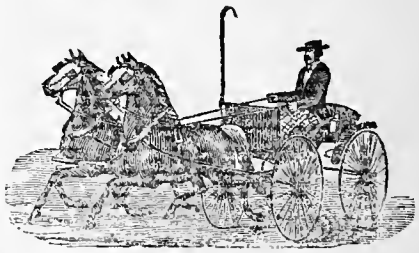

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